



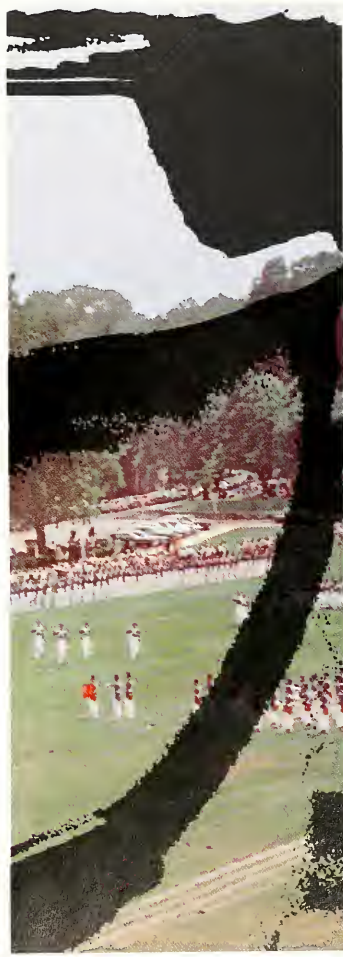
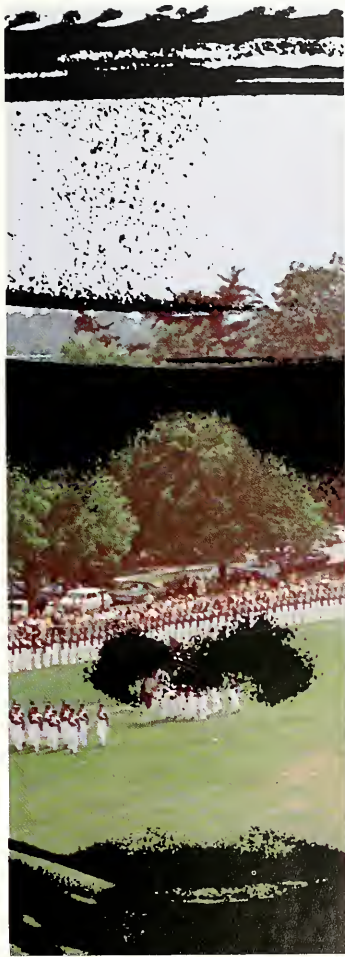
1969 BOMB







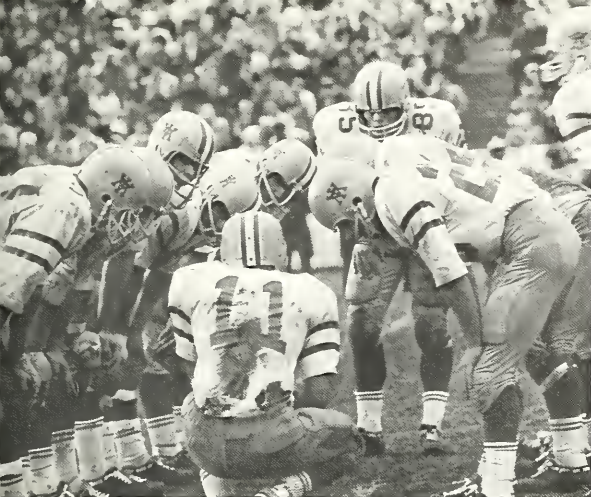
THE 1969 BOMB



NINETEEN SIXTY NINE BOMB



VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE / LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA



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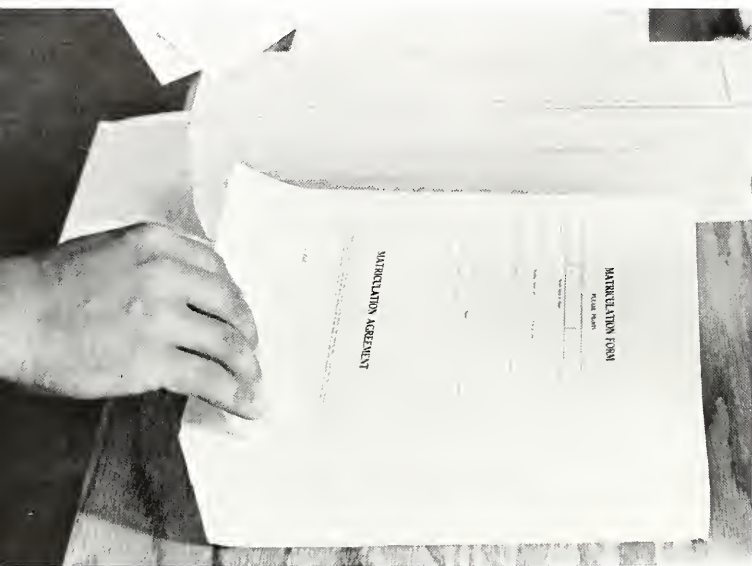


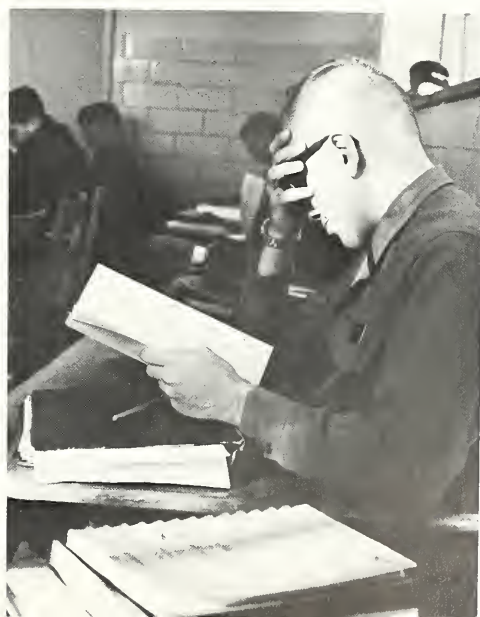


That peculiar anomaly within the spectrum of collegiate experience—the never dying anachronism of 1839—the military college...



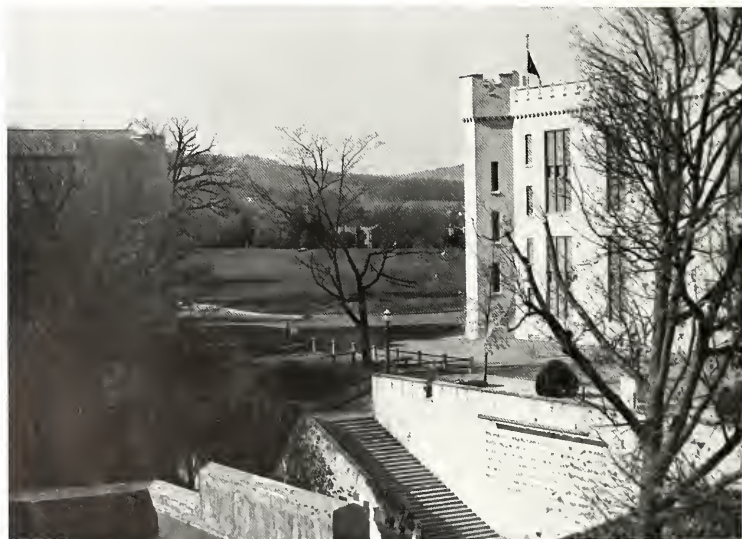
August—initiation for some into this Pro-
crustean environment and to a "hell week" that
lasts seven months...







...for others, a reluctant return...the hot stillness of a summer's afternoon, the lazy drone of insects...the timeless fortress absorbs yet another wave of subjective youth...

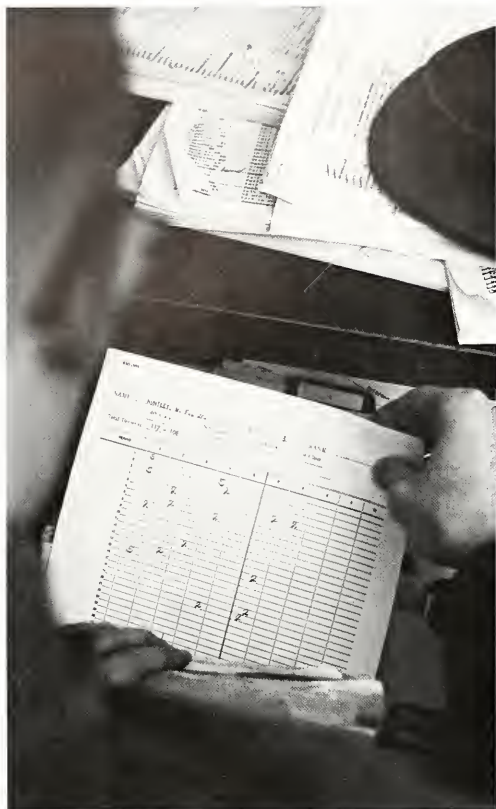






a summer spent in absorbent indolence...the rude
shock of recognition that all cadets feel on
returning...the re-entry into a ritual of
recurrence...the sickly fear of weekly inspections...



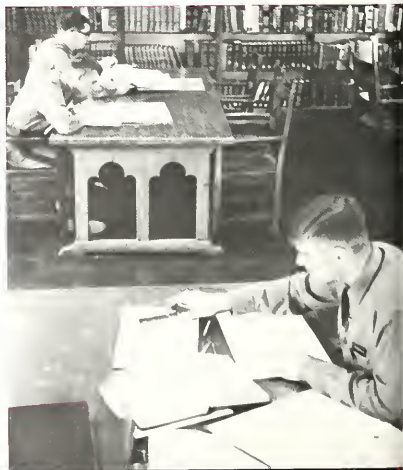
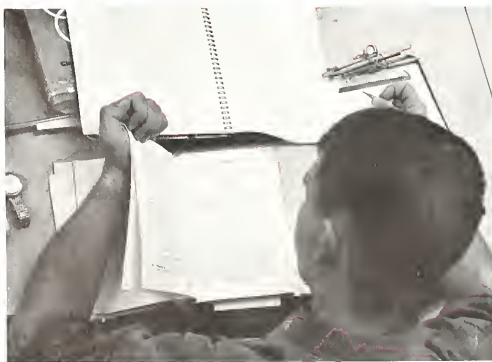


A life predicated on
tradition . . . the ir-
revocable accumulation
of demerits . . .

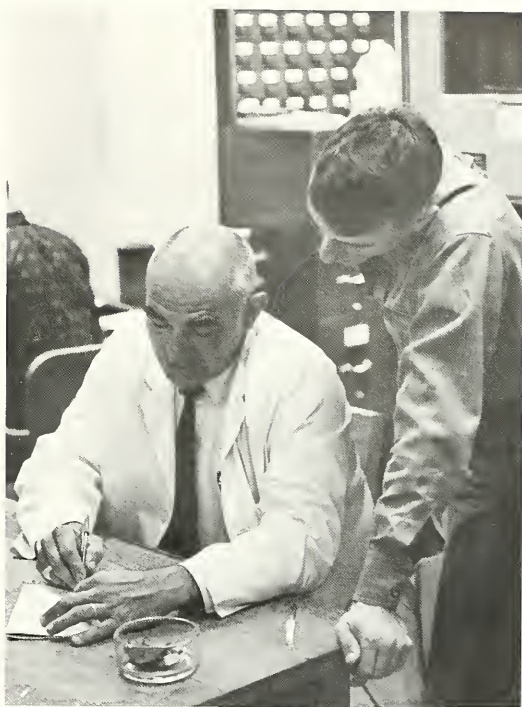




the cycle of check formations,
guard mounts, and roll calls . . .
the loneliness of
a night sentinel post . . .
the bugle's blare dominates
all . . .

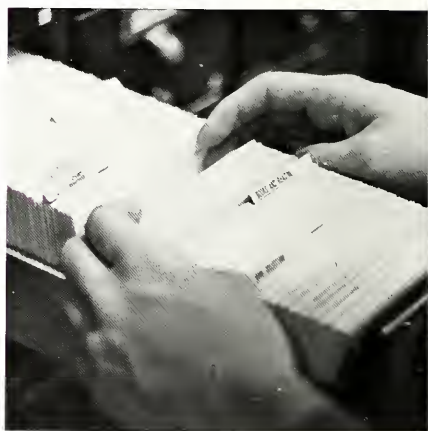


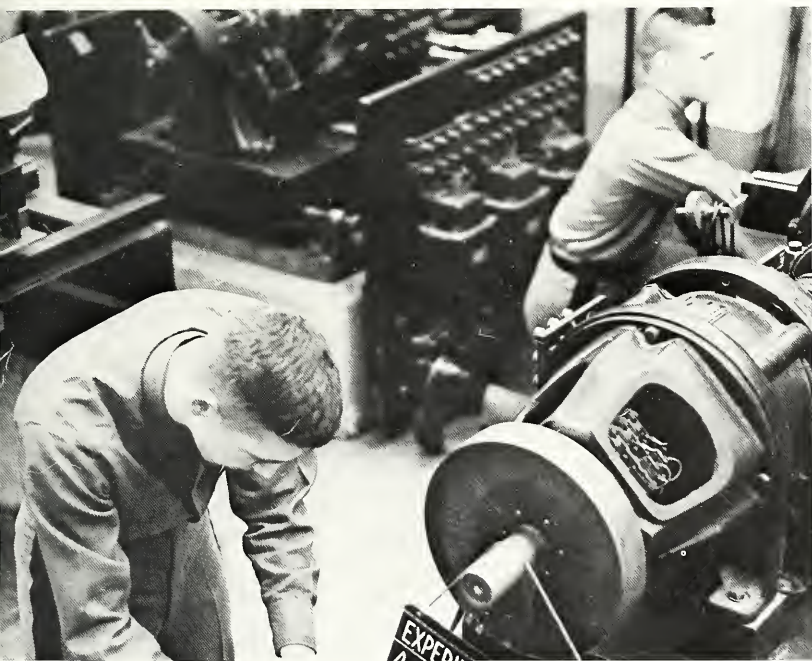
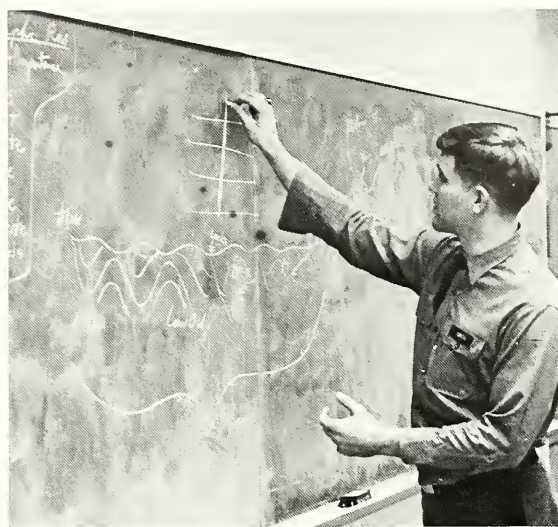
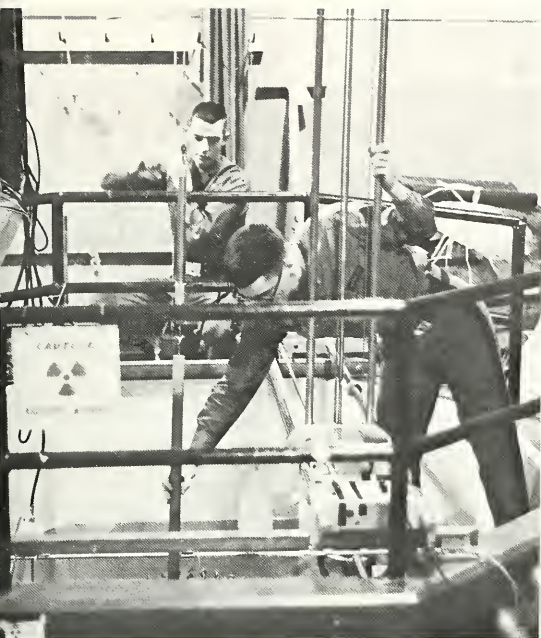
Amid this irrepressible routine, a crucial concession . . . that locus of VMI life, the academic, provides impetus for creative imagination, artistic freedom, and disciplined technology . . .





the psuedo-knowledge of high school
intellects quickly disintegrates beneath
the impartial light of academic
scrutiny and scholarly research . . .
the cadet must, perforce, emerge from
the routine of a single curriculum . . .





Athletics . . . the sacrifice, discipline, and talent
of a varsity team . . . a challenge of competition
extended to all cadets through a vigorous intramural
program . . .





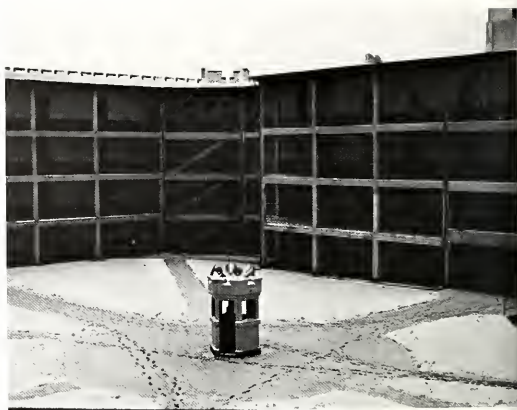
throughout the year, the Corps adopts its own set of heroes . . .



athletes who live within the same rigid environment and seek goals beyond momentary victory . . .



then the long hibernation from November to March
especially trying at the military college . . . that
Institute sobriquet, the Dark Ages, says it all . . .





yet a melange of activities
 subsumes winter's isolation . . .
 exams . . . basketball . . .
 Ring Figure . . . and Midwinters . . .



A symbol of life in all its manifestations . . . the mirror, reflecting the wholeness of the individual and the concord of the group . . .

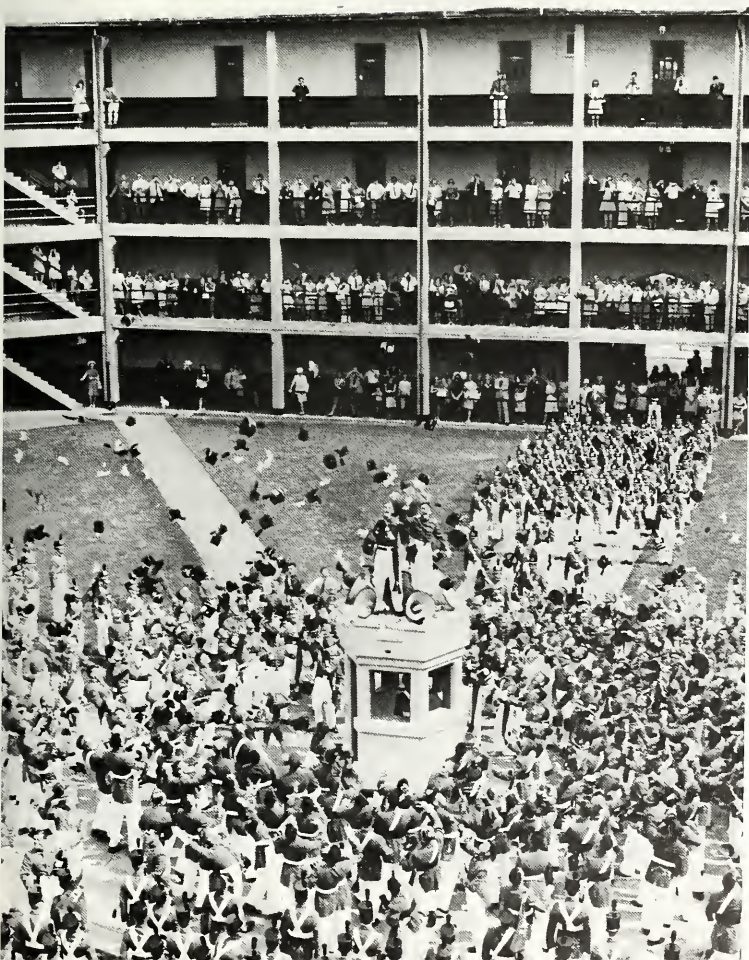
Lastly the realization of the Institute's value . . . a dichotomy of . . . individuality—confident . . . self-reliant . . . solidarity—harmonious selfless . . .





A Virginia spring . . . the blessed
chirping of returning birds . . . and
a return to knife-edged ducks, dress
parades, New Market, until the
denouement at Finals . . .



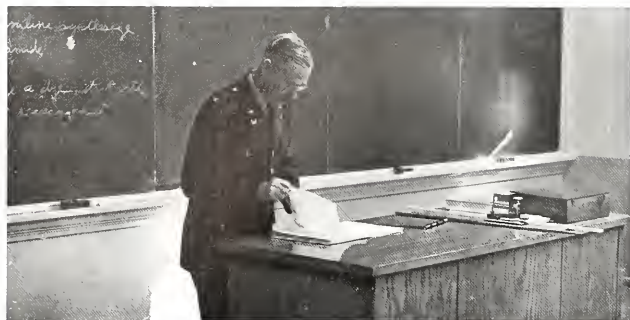




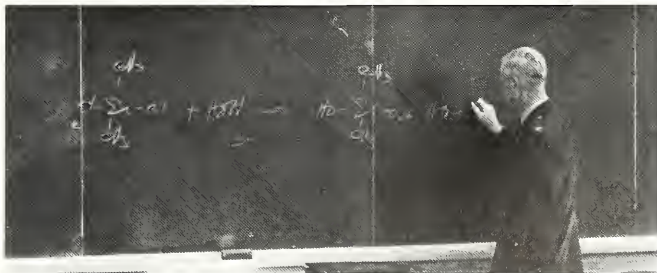


VMI . . . silent, immobile, nourisher of hopes and dreams . . . in the end, the military school offers an education . . . an experience . . . steeped in tradition . . . intensified through pressure . . . and tempered with honor.





The editors and staff of the 1969 **Bomb** are privileged and proud to dedicate this publication to such a distinguished individual.



Appreciation

Throughout its history, the Virginia Military Institute has relied heavily upon the devoted service of a few individuals. The editors of the 1969 *Bomb* take this opportunity to recognize three outstanding members of the faculty and staff whose combined tenure embraces over one hundred years of service to the Institute.



Colonel Robert Hilton Knox, a native of Savannah, Georgia, retires after forty years of outstanding service to the Institute. A member of the VMI Class of 1924, he is a Distinguished Graduate of VMI in Civil Engineering. He was active in athletics, having been a member of the boxing team for four years and captain of boxing his first class year. He joined the faculty in 1927 and pursued graduate studies at the University of Michigan where he received his Master's degree in 1938. He has served for several years as chairman of the Museum Committee and in this capacity directed the restoration of valuable paintings in the VMI collection. In 1968 he was appointed a Senior Professor of Mathematics in recognition of a lifetime of devoted service to his department and to VMI.

Colonel James Carter Hanes, the second Business Executive in the history of the Institute, is a Distinguished Graduate in Civil Engineering in VMI's Class of 1925. He went on to earn a Master's degree in engineering at Virginia Polytechnic Institute. On two occasions he served with the Civil Engineering faculty, advancing to the rank of associate professor before leaving VMI during World War II. Colonel Hanes spent six years in South and Central America as a sanitary engineer, working with field parties of the Institute of Inter American Affairs in Mexico, Chile, and El Salvador, and also served in this period as an interim lecturer in sanitary engineering at the University of El Salvador.



In 1950 he became professor and chairman of the Civil Engineering Department at Rutgers University, where he remained until taking up duties as Business Executive at VMI in 1953. Colonel Hanes has played a major role in developing and implementing plans for the great expansion of physical facilities that has occurred at VMI in the past decade.

Rear Admiral Herman Olliff Parish, Lecturer in Mathematics, joined the VMI faculty in 1956 following a distinguished career in the United States Navy. He received his Bachelor of Science degree from the United States Naval Academy in 1926 and a Master's from Purdue University.

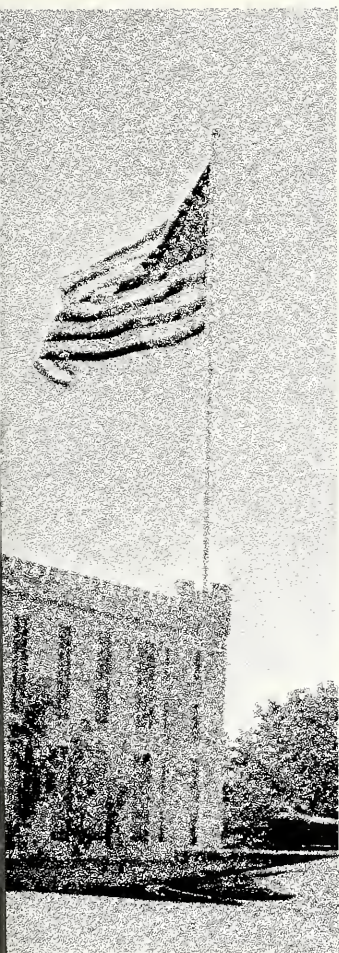


During his thirty year career in the Navy, Admiral Parish was awarded, in combat, the Navy Cross, Legion of Merit, Bronze Star Medal, and the Navy Commendation Medal. Although his faculty tenure has been a relatively brief period in VMI history, Admiral Parish formed strong and lasting ties with the Institute through excellent service in teaching and his deeply felt appreciation of the service school tradition.

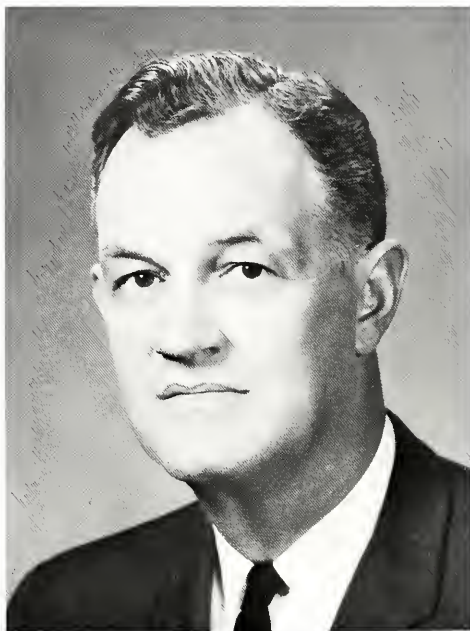


INSTITUTE





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Mills E. Godwin
Governor of Virginia



Major General Paul M. Booth



Herman H. Pevler



Elton D. Peterson



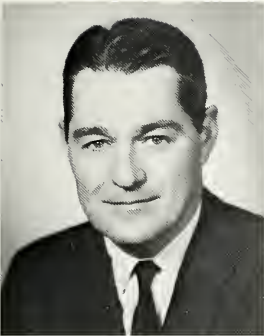
J. Smith Ferebee



Robert L. Wallace



Barbour N. Thornton



Robert C. Watts, Jr.



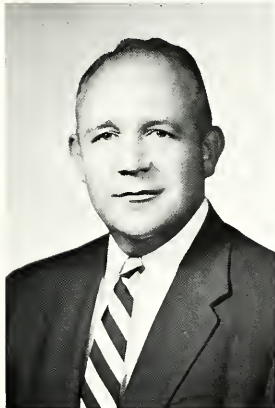
Gorham B. Walker, Jr.
President of the Board



Thomas E. Sebrell, III



C. E. Thurston, Jr.



Ernest H. Williams, Jr.



Marvin Gillespie



Sol W. Rawls, Jr.



John W. Burress

Organized under the laws of the Commonwealth of Virginia, the Virginia Military Institute is governed by a Board of Visitors. The Board is composed of fifteen members, eleven coming from the state at large, two non-resident alumni, and two "ex officio" members. In all, ten members are graduates of the Institute. They are appointed by the Governor and approved by the State Senate. The Governor of Virginia, Mills E. Godwin, is the Commander-in-Chief. The Honorable Gorham B. Walker is serving as President of the Board for the current session. The Board of Visitors is required to meet at least once a year, but usually meets more often. In addition to this, the Superintendent is empowered to call the Board into session at any time he feels it necessary to do so.



John D. deButts





VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

THE SUPERINTENDENT

MESSAGE TO THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1969

The faculty and staff join me in extending congratulations to each of you as you complete your cadetship and undergraduate studies. The past four years represent a high level of achievement for you and the rewards that result from that effort should be a continuing source of satisfaction. The record of the Class of 1969 stands on its own merit and will serve as an example for those who follow.

I know you will recall on the occasion of your ring presentation, your Class President, Cadet Frank Easterly, challenged you to recognize the important "intangibles" you shared in your life at VMI. This reference to values and standards, so well stated by him then, becomes increasingly important today. Whatever may be your challenge in the future, you will be measured by your integrity, your loyalty and your intellectual promise.

You now face new horizons as you move to other demanding responsibilities. You are graduating at an exciting and challenging time in history. The economic and technological changes today are moving so rapidly that they will present you with unusual opportunities. The realities of this era are demanding the intelligent leadership and energies with which your generation of graduates is so well endowed. We view your departure with a confidence that each member of the Class of 1969 will make a significant contribution to his country and to his chosen career.

The memories of your associations here will long remain and the reminiscences of the "Old Corps" will be with each of you in all of the years ahead.

I take this opportunity to commend the Class of 1969 for a "job well done." May happiness and success be yours as you join a proud fraternity--the VMI Alumni.

With every good wish.


George R. E. Shell
Major General
Superintendent

Administration and Staff



Colonel James M. Morgan, Jr.
Dean of Faculty



Colonel Arthur M. Lipscomb, Jr.
Director of Admissions



Colonel George H. Simpson
Military Executive Officer



Colonel P. Allan Carlsson
Registrar



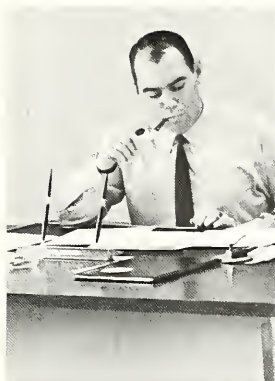
Colonel J. Carter Hanes
Business Executive Officer



Major William E. Graybeal
Purchasing Officer



Lt. Col. R. Marlowe Harper
Treasurer



Major Ronald A. Woodson
Asst. Director of Cadet Affairs



Colonel F. H. Barksdale
Director of Cadet Affairs



Lt. Col. George B. Davis
Librarian



Lt. Col. Robert L. Bierly
Director of Music



Dr. William W. Old, III
Institute Physician



Joseph L. Presbrey, Jr.
Director of Public Relations



Cmdr. Robert K. Wilson
Chaplain



COMMANDANT OF CADETS

Col. Douglas C. France, Jr.

A native of Raleigh, North Carolina Colonel Douglas C. France, Jr. has been closely associated with the Institute for many years. While a cadet in the Class of '41, he served on the regimental staff and was an academically distinguished graduate in Chemistry. Colonel France commanded units in Europe and Africa during World War II and returned to VMI as a member of the tactical staff in 1946. During the Korean Conflict, he commanded the 8th Artillery Battalion and afterwards attended the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College. He became Commandant of Cadets in 1967 following an assignment as Senior Army Advisor to the U.S. Naval War College.

Responding to constructive proposals of the Corps, Colonel France has striven to increase the privileges and responsibilities of the First Class in governing barracks life. His openminded attitude in dealing with individual cadets has reflected both his experience as a professional army officer and his understanding as a concerned alumnus.





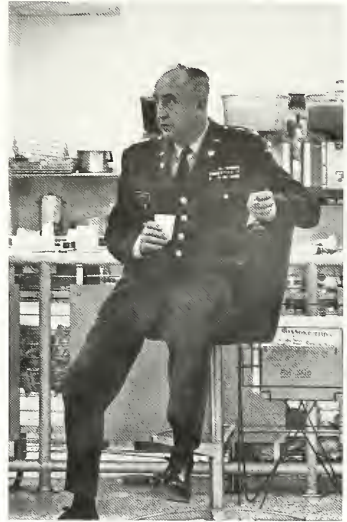
Tactical Staff

Maj. Charles R. Weaver
Cpt. John W. Hayes
Maj. Barry W. Jenkins
Cpt. Steven Riethmiller
Cpt. Gerald F. Reid
Cpt. John M. Marshall

Maj. Robert A. Miller
Cpt. Estel E. Elkins, Jr.
Cpt. Thomas W. Schlechte
Maj. David A. Noake
Maj. Daniel C. Brittigan
Col. Douglas C. France, Jr.



Captain Lawrence M. Wood
Deputy Commandant



Major Stacy C. Harris
Assistant Commandant



Major Thomas E. C. Hughes
Deputy Commandant

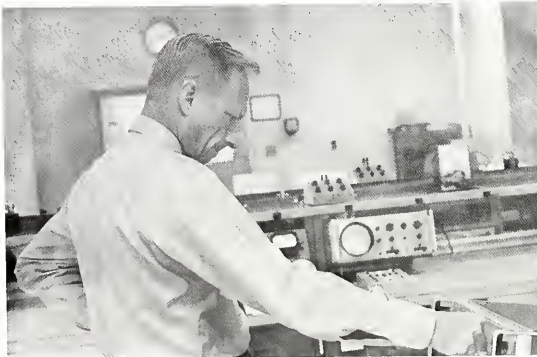
Department Heads



Colonel Albert L. Lancaster
Modern Languages



Dr. Alan G. C. White
Biology



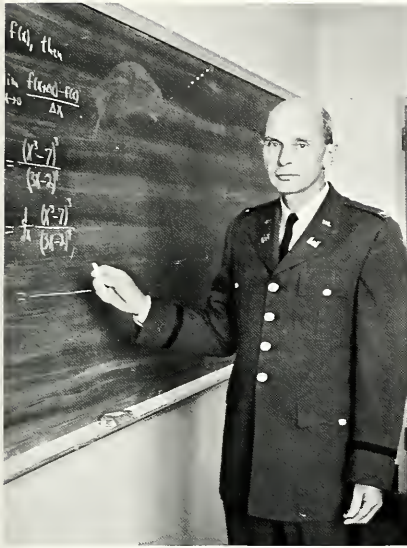
Colonel Lee L. Nichols, Jr.
Electrical Engineering



Colonel John W. Knapp
Civil Engineering



Colonel James B. Newman
Physics



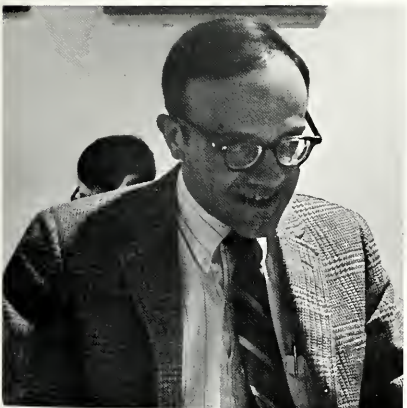
Colonel William G. Saunders
Mathematics



Colonel Alexander H. Morrison
Economics



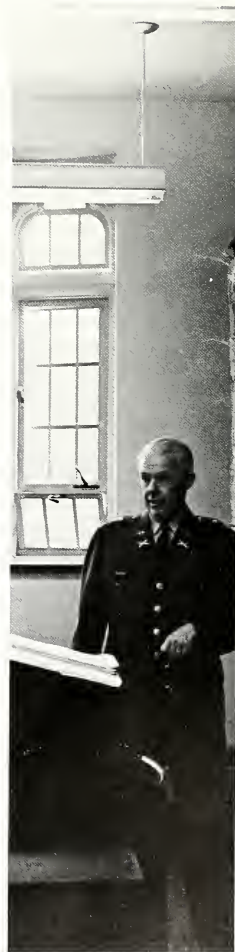
Clark King
Physical Education



Colonel George L. Roth
English

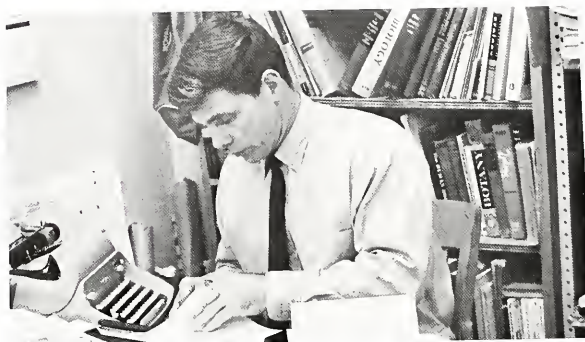


Colonel George M. Pickral
Chemistry



Colonel George M. Brooke, Jr.
History

Faculty



Colonel Oscar W. Gupton, Biology

An overwhelming mass of factual information . . . to be stored and recalled at will . . . to master the situation of the moment . . .



Major John R. Tucker, Physics



Colonel Gene Wise, Chemistry



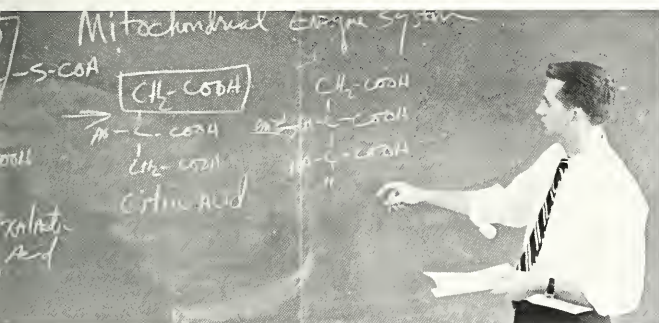
Lt. Col. William C. Sauder, Physics



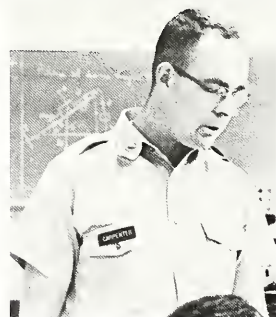
Colonel George B. Ax, Mathematics



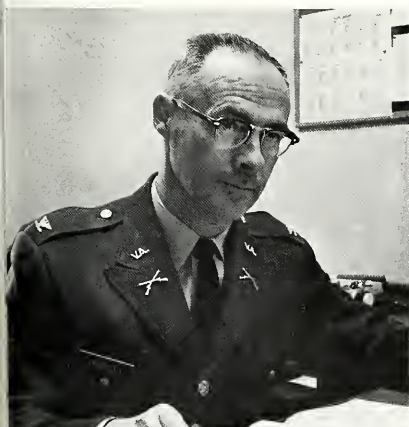
Colonel Charles W. Smart, Chemistry



Dr. Fred C. Swope, Biology



Colonel D. Rae Carpenter, Jr., Physics



Colonel Louis R. Hundley, Biology



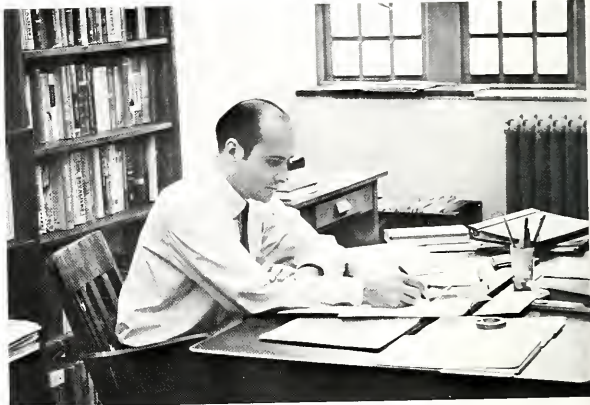
Stanley I. Wetmore, Jr., Chemistry

a test tube world . . . calculators . . . computers
 . . . apparatus . . . reactors . . . not unyielding
 and cold . . . the perfection of the result . . .
 application and solution . . . impersonal, yet neces-
 sary to cope with the specialized world. . . .

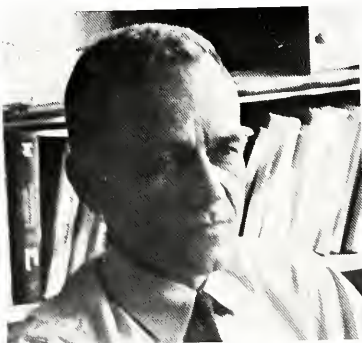


Lt. Col. William L. Patrick, Civil Engineering

creative force . . . tangible . . . functional . . . appealing . . .
mechanics . . . currents . . . structure . . . together to form
mass . . .



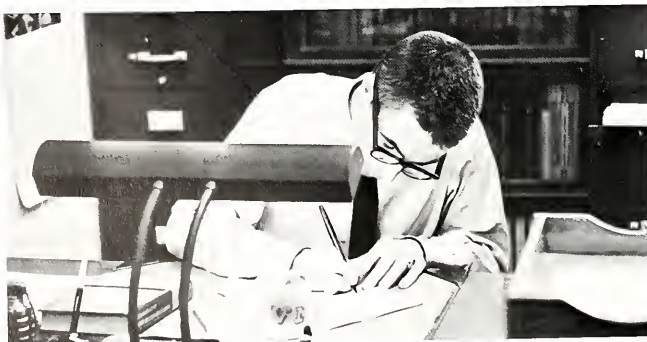
Rafael M. Inigo, Electrical Engineering



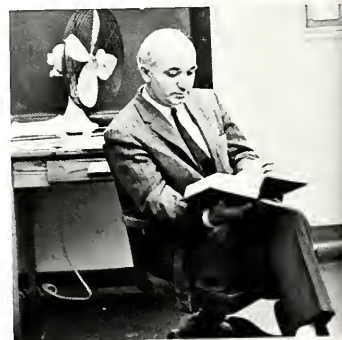
Colonel Arthur C. Taylor, Jr., Mechanical Engineering



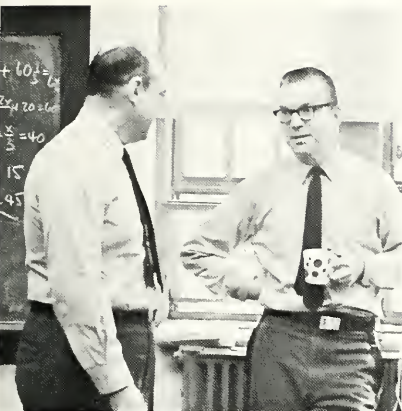
Major Daniel C. Brittigan and Captain Julius F. J. Volgyi, Jr., Mechanical Engineering



Major William A. Vaughan, Civil Engineering



Kenan Bakin, Electrical Engineering



Lt. Col. David M. Crim and Lt. Col. Donald K. Jamison
Civil Engineering



Colonel James A. McDonough
Civil Engineering



Adm. George C. Seay
Mechanical Engineering

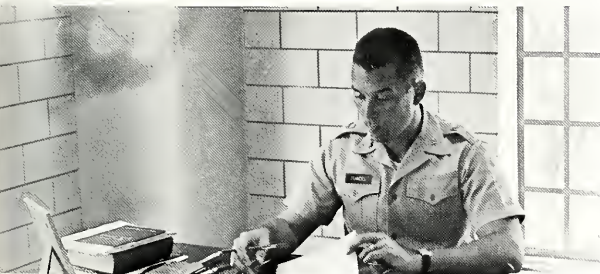
concentration on the unyielding stress of girder and rivet . . .
movement within the static . . .



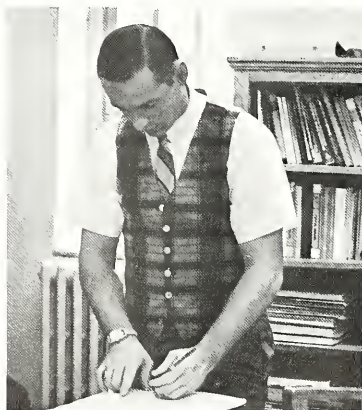
Captain Gerald F. Reid, Electrical Engineering



Dr. Gabriel G. Balazs, Electrical Engineering



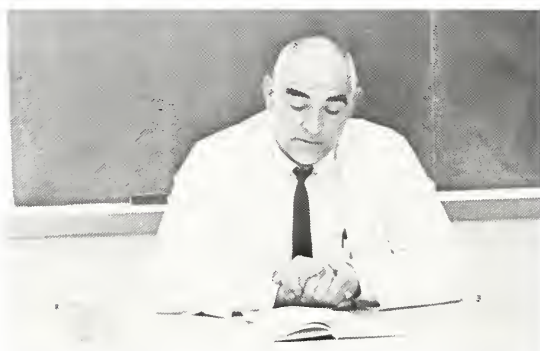
Major Richard S. Trandel, Mechanical Engineering



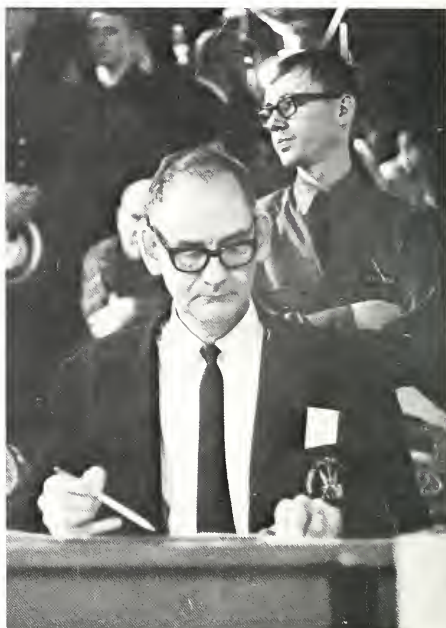
Calmet M. Sawyer, Civil Engineering



George Piegari and M. Jerry Thornhill, Mathematics



Colonel John H. Reeves, Jr., Biology



Major Joseph E. Martin, Mathematics

the lonely world of the research library—disheartening, frustrating . . . extrapolating from the morass of formulas and equations and laws . . . criteria . . . plans . . . goals . . . successes . . . failures . . . all dependent on your ability to take the fullest



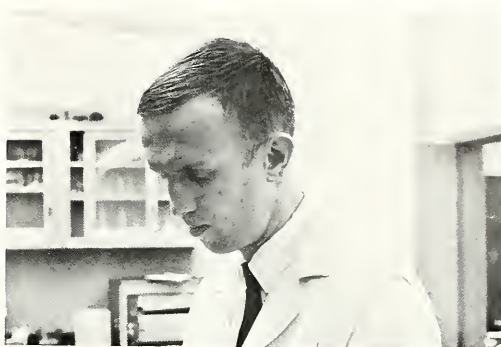
Major Thomas E. C. Hughes, Physics



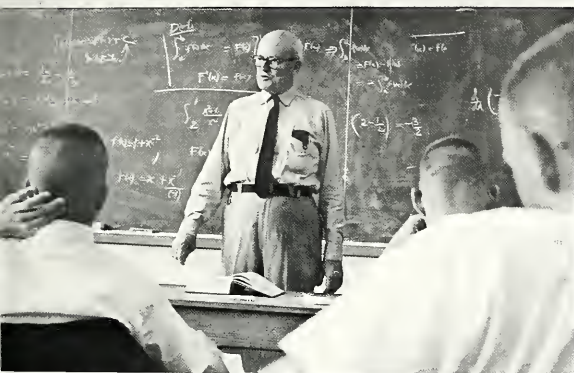
Dr. Edward S. Gregorek, Jr., Chemistry



Arthur A. Adams, III, Physics



Dr. Frank A. Settle, Jr., Chemistry



Colonel William E. Byrne, Mathematics



Colonel Herbert E. Ritchey, Chemistry

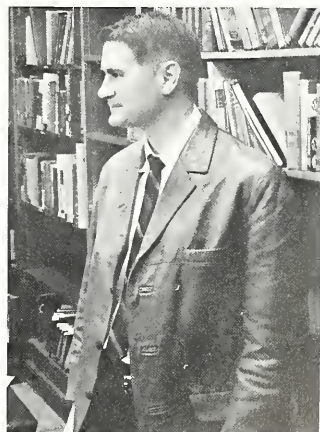
benefit of the labors of others . . . who groped only so far . . .
to leave an untouched wilderness of New Worlds with a basis
. . . but only a basis . . . for new exploits . . . new adventures . . .



Dr. Albert L. Deal, III, Mathematics



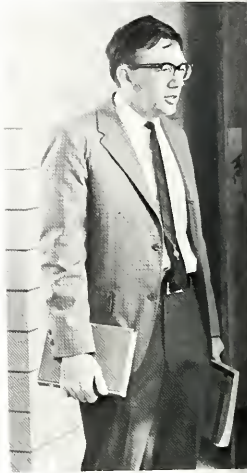
Lt. Col. Richard B. Minnix, Physics



Dr. E. Burwell Wingfield
Biology



Colonel Robert F. Hunter and Dr. Lyon G. Tyler, Jr., History

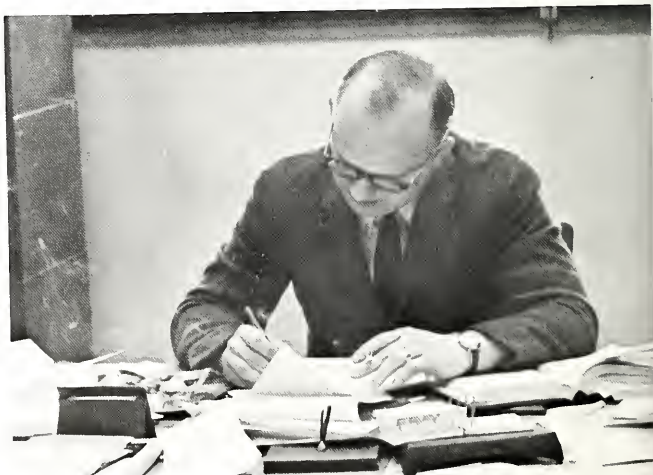


H. Gordon Williams, Jr.,
Mathematics

conscious and directed application of the experience and exposure . . . often unexpected fulfillment and serendipity . . . not confined to one discipline . . .



Colonel Henry S. Bausum, History



Edward G. Zidnak, Mathematics



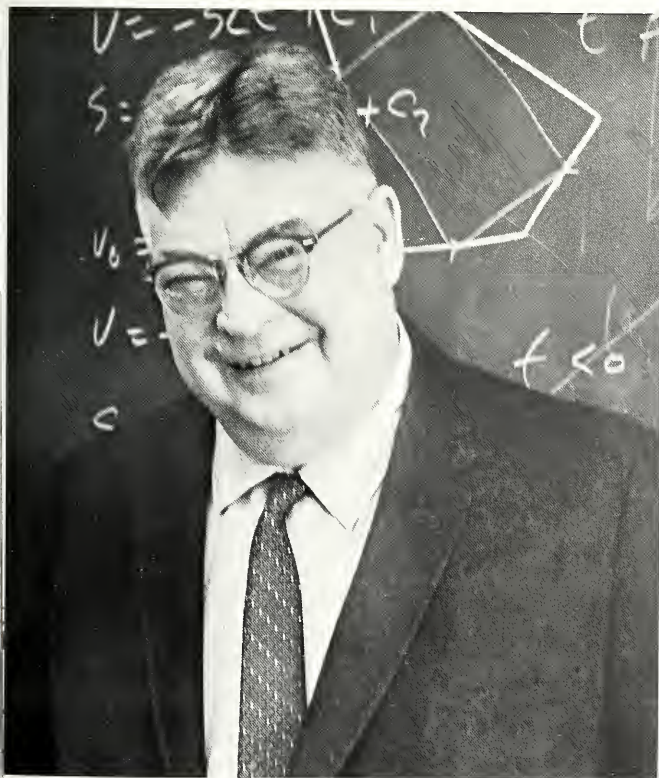
Benjamin S. Clark, Jr., Surveying



James B. Davis, English



Captain Steven Riethmiller, Chemistry; Captain A. Roland Jones, Astronomy; Major Philip B. Peters, Physics



Admiral Herman O. Parish, Mathematics

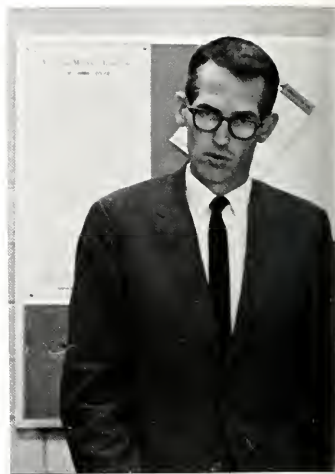


Colonel Robert H. Knox, Mathematics

but syncretism of fact and thought . . . discovery through both . . . the emphasis on development and not training . . . the value not only at the end of the experience, but realized along the way . . .



Colonel Herbert N. Dillard, Jr., English

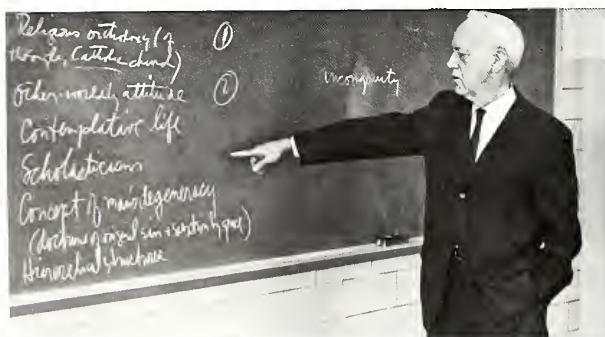


Joseph R. Cowart, Economics



David R. Campbell, Economics

Liberal Arts . . . introspection . . . deduction . . . opinion . . . conjecture . . . supposition backed by logic, documentation and research. A world of ideas . . . man's thoughts, emotions . . . intangible communication . . . the ability to express one's thoughts and sway others. It is not a dead world of dusty books, stale ideas, stagnant philosophies—but alive and applicable to the challenges of everyday life. An experience—a privilege and an adventure for some, for others



Dr. Lloyd J. Davidson, English



Murray Vines, Modern Languages



Colonel B. McCluer Gilliam
Political Science and History

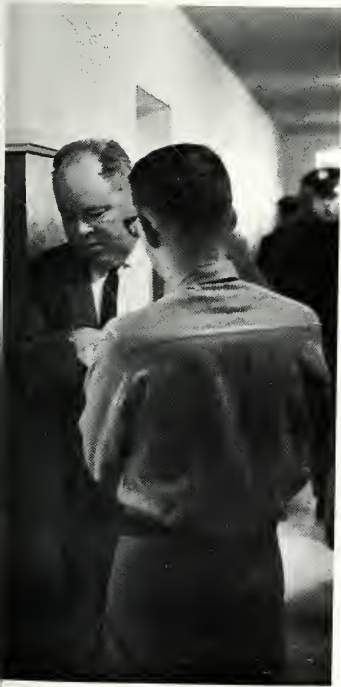


Siegfried Weing, Modern Languages

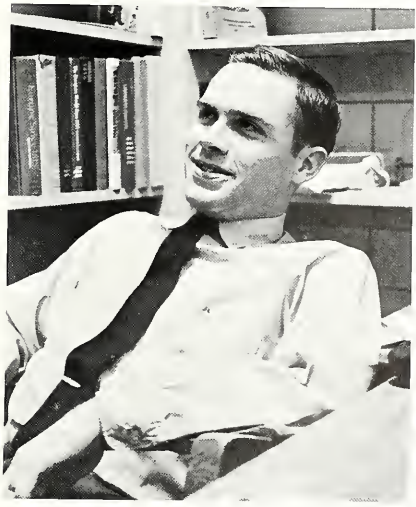


Colonel Carrington C. Tutwiler, Jr., English

a four year rut of classes, four years of missing, just missing, individual or personal discovery. . . . The ability to ferret new meanings from old works . . . new expressions for old platitudes . . . the revival of inspiration . . . of the creative ability . . . of the poetic demeanor . . . of the flame and fire of new worlds of experience and meaning . . . a deep, sincere and probing



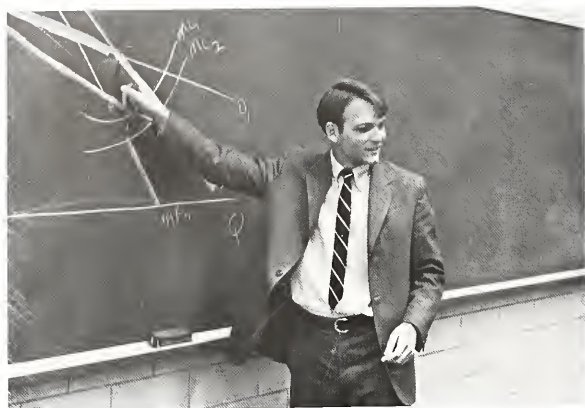
Dr. Brewster S. Ford, English



Captain John M. Marshall, History



Dr. Marshall M. Friedman
Economics



James A. Zellner, Economics



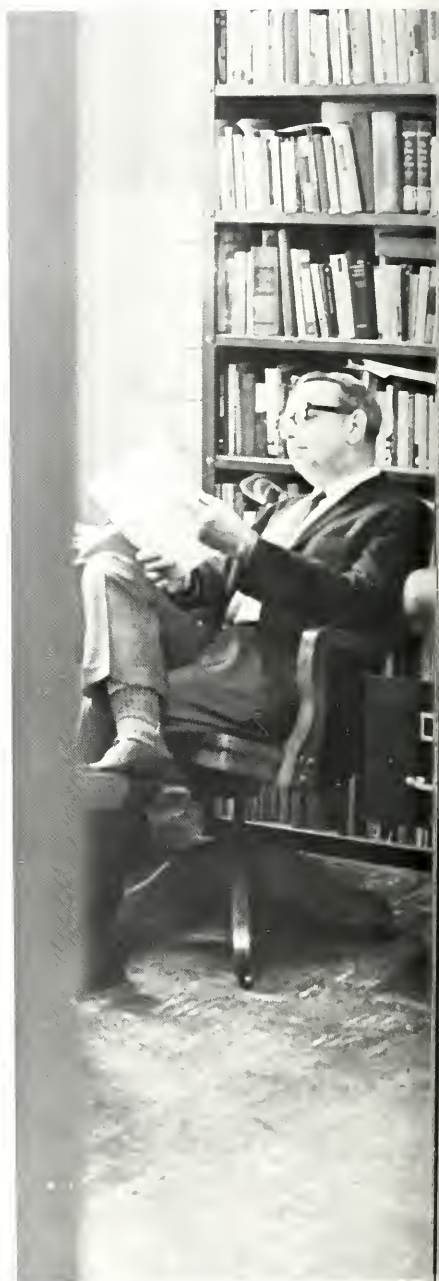
Edwin L. Dooley, Jr., History



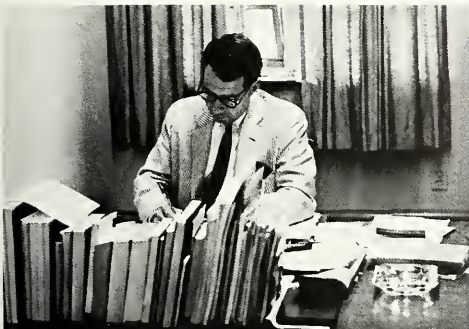
Dr. Dean Foster, Psychology



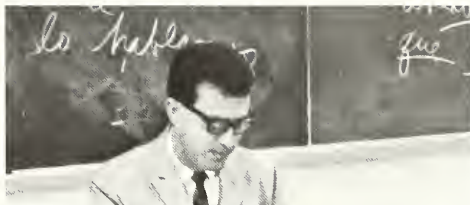
Major C. Lloyd Halliburton, Modern Languages



Thomas Y. Greet, English

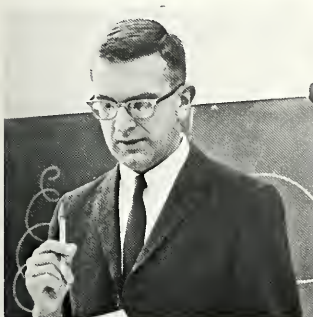


Peter D. Fyfe, Modern Languages



Joseph E. Puente, Modern Languages

need to know . . . not by the sarcastic and cynic sophistries all to prevalent in a society that attempts to crush out all dissent, all separatism, all individuality, all creation. Recognizing and defeating contradiction by logical



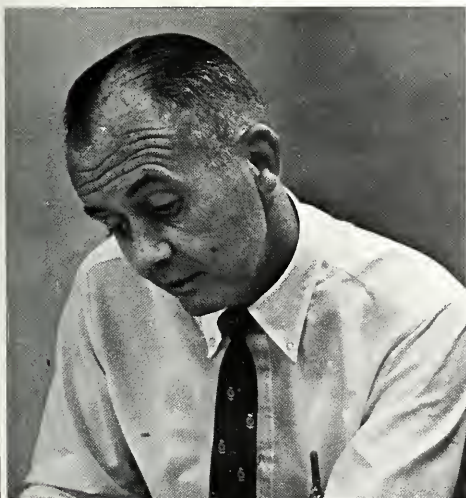
John W. Boettjer, English



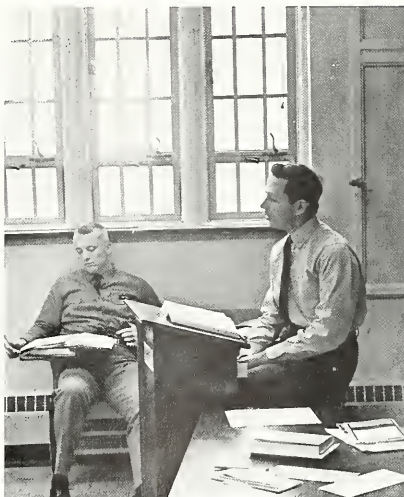
Colonel William F. Byers, Fine Arts



Colonel Austin M. Drumm, History



Dr. Chester F. Burgess, English



Major Edward B. Davis, III, History



Major William D. Badgett, Fine Arts



Daniel B. Smith, English



Ronald A. Grennes, Modern Languages

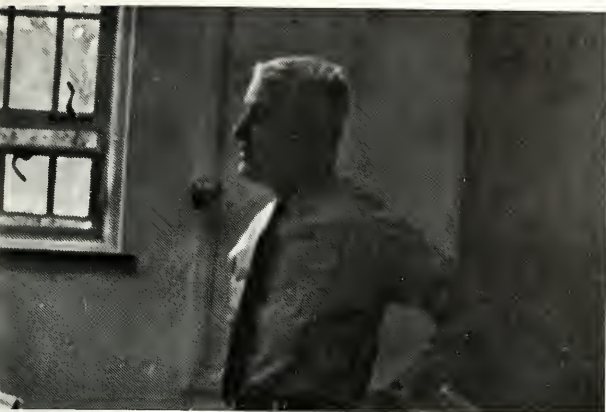
expostulation and revealing exposition. The need to know . . . the hunger to learn . . . an attempt to fill an unfillable void . . . the struggle to know your fellow man and to realize yourself.



Dr. James L. Y. Chang, Economics



David L. Roberts, Economics

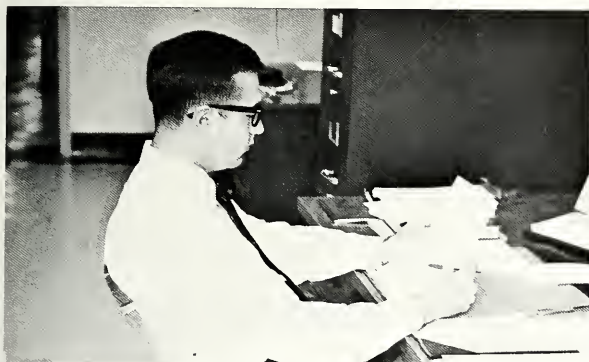


Major Chester B. Goolrick, History

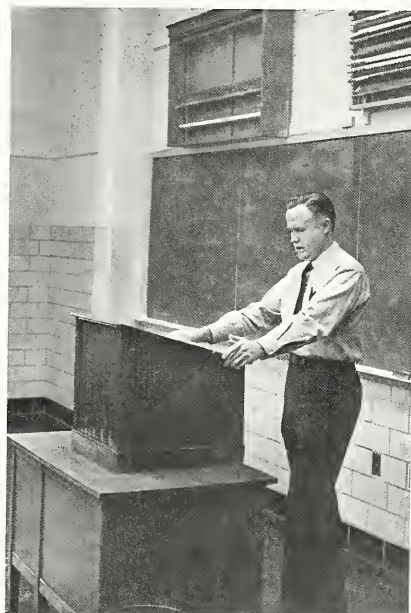
a search . . . unending . . . forever widening . . . ramifying
 . . . yet a search rewarded . . . if not in a goal reached,
 then in an ideal attained . . . the realization of a modicum
 of the pan-knowledge.



Colonel Thomas B. Gentry, English



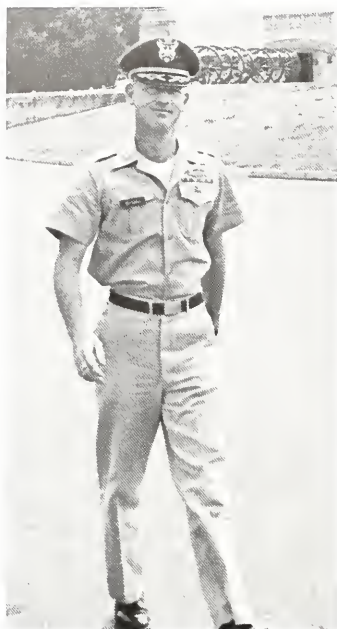
Mike E. Monsour, Modern Languages



Lt. Col. Stanley W. Campbell, History



Major Walter B. Cormack, Geology



Lt. Col. Leon McCall, Assistant PMS



Captain Charles Corcoran, Artillery



Captain Jeffery A. Larson, Armor



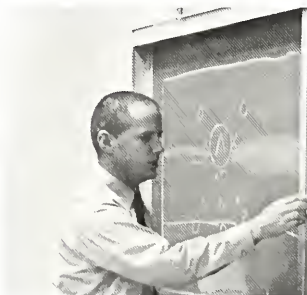
Major Charles R. Weaver, Artillery



Major Michael A. Vargosko, Armor



Major David A. Noake, Armor



Major Stainton Smith, Infantry



Major Robert A. Miller and Capt. Pete E. Elkins, Infantry

not separate but part of the preparation . . . responsibility . . . training . . .
aerial and ground tactics . . . leadership . . . subjects and experiences beyond
the implication of the title . . . the application yet to come . . .



Captain John W. Hayes



Major James D. Hocker



Colonel William C. Piott



Captain Lawrence M. Wood



Lt. Col. Clyde R. Cloar



Captain Thomas W. Schlecte



Major Barry W. Jenkins



VMI Foundation



First Row: Charles J. Collins, George D. Brooke, Edward T. Morris, Jr., Mrs. Mary Moody Northen, Gen. Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr. John J. Kelliam, Gorham B. Walker, Jr.; Second Row: Laurel B. Boyd, Joseph D. Neikirk, William Maurer, John M. Camp, Jr. Abney S. Boxley, Thomas H. Benners, Floyd D. Gottwald, Jr., Giles H. Miller, Jr., Arthur I. Ginsburg, Charles W. Lewis, J. Robert Philpott, Louis G. Kuchuris, Col. George B. Ax.



Mr. Joseph D. Neikirk
Foundation Executive Vice President

Established by the Alumni Association in 1937, the VMI Foundation's principal objective is to insure the academic excellence of the Institute. Funds for this purpose are received through present donations and deferred gifts by will, life income trusts, and insurance. The funds are used primarily for faculty benefits, cadet scholarships, library needs, cultural activities, the Parents Program, and countless other projects for the welfare of cadets.

In its 32 year history, the Foundation has raised more than \$3,000,000 which provides annual income of \$100,000 to the Institute. The Foundation's future success, however, depends on continued alumni support and grants and bequests of parents and friends.

The Board of Trustees, with members selected from all parts of the country, meets twice annually to supervise the work of the Foundation. The Foundation maintains a permanent office at the Institute which is directed by Joseph D. Neikirk, '32.

Alumni Association

Mr. Jack Tice, Secretary



The VMI Alumni Association was originally organized as the Alumni Military Association in 1842, the day following the graduation of VMI's first class. Several years later, the Association was chartered under its present name, and was incorporated in 1919.

In its early years, membership in the Association included only graduates, but is now granted to all cadets who leave the Institute in good standing. Much of the work of the Association is accomplished through the efforts of E. Jackson Tice, the present Secretary.

Since the class system promotes such close bonds between VMI men, the Association attempts to keep these men together after graduation through the publication of frequent newsletters and the *Alumni Review*, a quarterly magazine. Through the Association, many chapter meetings are furnished with speakers whose purpose is to keep the alumni informed of the many activities and changes taking place at the Institute.

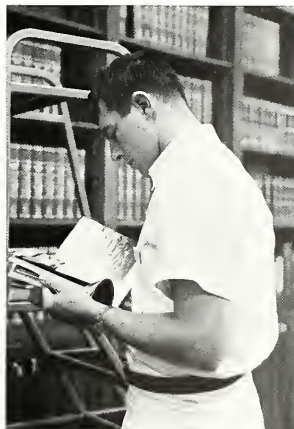
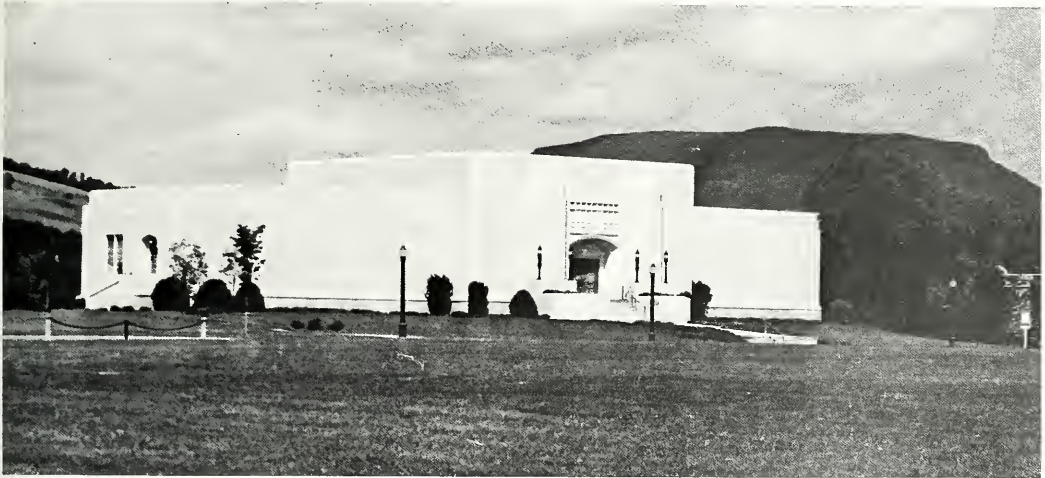
The replacement of the outdated Alumni Hall with an appealing, functional, and modern facility is the latest project of the Association. Construction of this building would not have been possible without the donation made by Mrs. Mary Moody Northen of Galveston, Texas. The building will be dedicated in the fall of 1969 in memory of Mrs. Northen's father, William L. Moody, Class of 1886.

Marshall Research Library

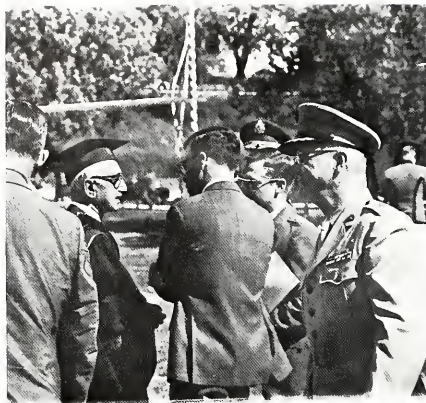
Five years have passed since May 24, 1964, when President Johnson and General Eisenhower were the principal speakers at ceremonies on the parade ground dedicating the George C. Marshall Research Library. In those five years, the Library's museum has been seen by thousands of visitors, thus helping bring VMI to the attention of an expanding section of the public. The museum's new Marshall Plan room, in fact, although only a year old, already has attracted the attention of many persons abroad as well as in this country.

Conceived by VMI men as a tribute to the Institute's greatest alumnus, the Library is nearing the day when its research facilities in diplomatic and military history can be made fully available to cadets and students at other colleges. Already it has been used by some cadets as well as other students for work on term papers and special projects, and the number is certain to increase.

An asset to VMI, the state, and the nation, the Library is a fitting memorial to the man it honors.



On October 5, 1968, the Virginia Military Institute dedicated the recently completed ROTC building as a permanent memorial to Lieutenant General Charles E. Kilbourne, the Institute's sixth superintendent. The dedication ceremony featured a principle address by Governor Mills E. Godwin with subsequent remarks by Dr. George Boas, Professor Emeritus of history and philosophy at Johns Hopkins University, and General Albert C. Wedemeyer, USA, retired, who served as aides to General Kilbourne.



Kilbourne Hall Dedication



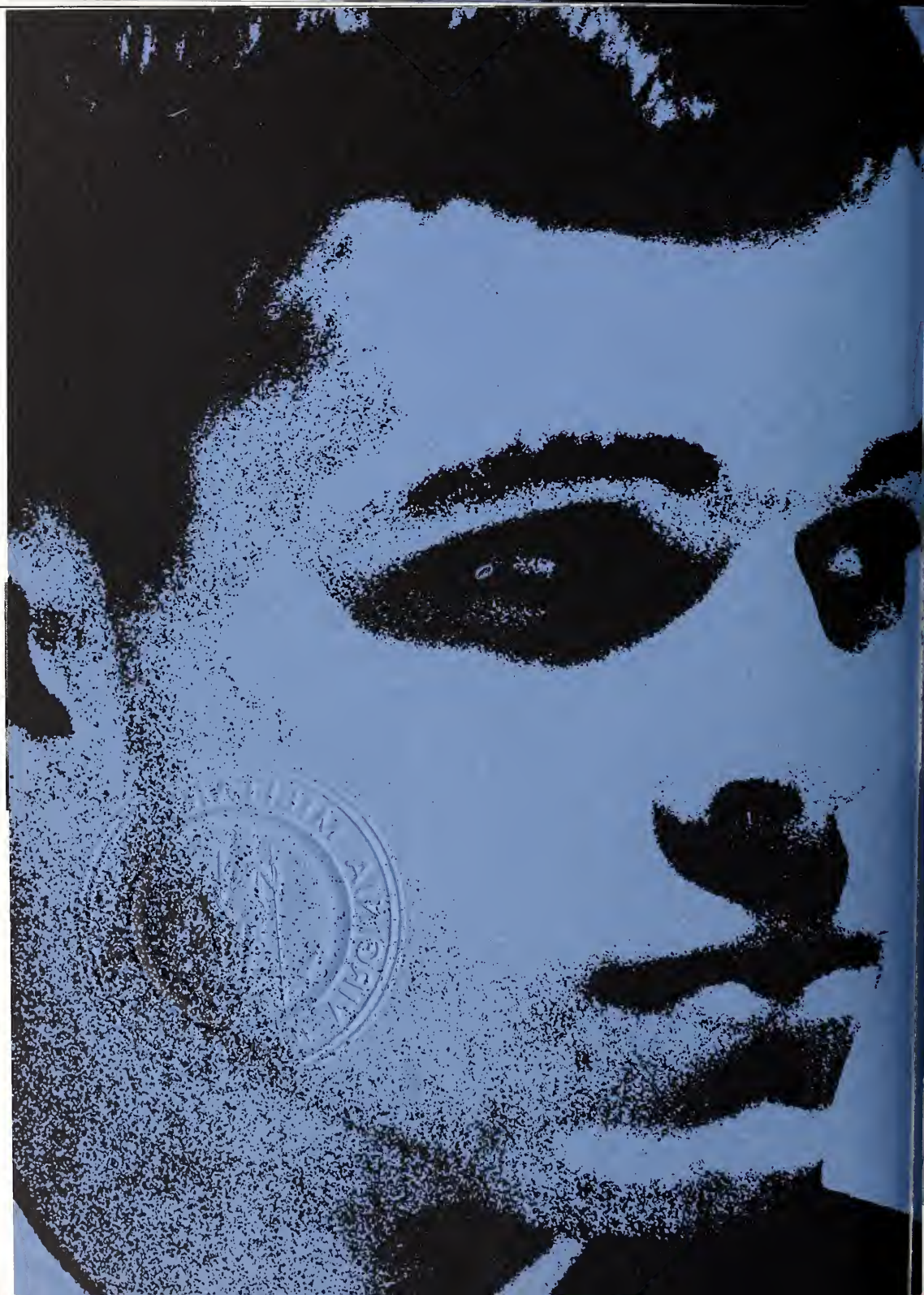
General Kilbourne's career in the U.S. Army covered a period of thirty-four years from his graduation at the Virginia Military Institute in 1894, until he assumed the post of Superintendent in 1936. During his colorful career, he saw action in the Spanish American War, the Boxer Rebellion, and World War I. He was the first American to hold simultaneously the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, and the Medal of Honor.

For his outstanding service to the Virginia Military Institute, he was named Superintendent Emeritus following his retirement in 1946.





CLASSES





The Class of 1969



Frank B. Easterly, President



Henry N. Pedigo, Vice President



A First Class accepts the responsibility of the Corps to the Institute. From year to year, these responsibilities vary little. The combination of attitude and ability in the First Class determines whether a year will be successful or unsuccessful, pleasant or unpleasant. Ours has been a rapid and exciting nine months marked by several of the most progressive changes to occur at VMI in many years. These changes were brought about by the able leadership of our class officers and with the cooperation of the most open-minded team of Cadet Captains we have seen. But the type of maturity and farsightedness of these few has also been characteristic of our class as a whole. The Class of 1969, more than any other, has shown that a first class is able to accept the responsibilities and burdens of leadership. This is substantiated by the fact that the administration has always been proven ready to listen to our suggestions for change in a Procrustean system that has, at times, shown itself to be archaic. This year, the administration has been more than willing to meet us halfway, a privilege not commonly granted to any class at the Institute.

The First Class

But our history begins four years ago when we matriculated in the hot September of 1965. During our Rat year, some three hundred plus individuals were thrown together in the melting pot of VMI: each of us different individuals, yet fused into an entirely new product with one homogeneous quality, the fact that we had endured it together. We endured the sweat parties, the RDC, the shake downs, and the resurrections, until we emerged as a class in March of 1966.



Steven G. Harrington, Historian

Our third class year was a tumultuous one. But during this year, the first visible signs of class unity began to appear as we eagerly went to work designing our class emblem and making the initial preparations for our first major event, Ring Figure. It was during our sophomore year that our class gained the reputation for being the best; whether at parties, athletics, academics, or military. The spring of our third class year brought the final decisions for the design of our rings and the initial preparations of the big day in November the following year.

We returned from an ephemeral summer in September of 1967, eagerly looking forward to November and our rings, the permanent symbol of our initiation into the VMI fraternity. We were not to be disappointed. Our whole Ring Figure weekend was an unforgettable mosaic of parties, football, and the unrivaled Ring Figure Dances.

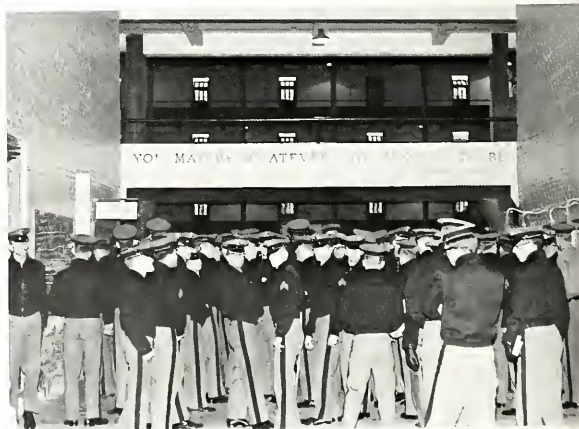


The Class Of 1969



The second semester of our second class year was spent in preparation for the assumption of the leadership positions in the Corps. During this period, time-consuming research was begun which resulted in the changes of the VMI system during our first class year. It was a period of trial and error as the Research and Contact Committees conducted their studies in the hope of reviving the attitudes and outlook of a Corps which had become extremely dissatisfied with conditions as they existed.

Finally, summer arrived, and for most, it meant the arrival of the trials and tribulations of summer camp. It was a profitable experience in which the first class set standards of performance to pose a formidable challenge to subsequent classes. Although it was an experience we shall not soon forget, to many it was merely another rat line to be endured and put behind.

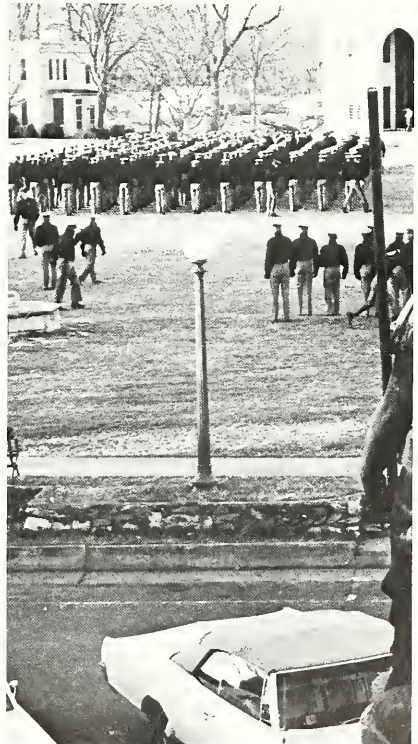


The First Class



Upon our return for the last time, in August of 1968, we found a different VMI. We were all pleasantly surprised by some of the changes our efforts had wrought. Changes had been made in the General Committee, the rat line, late study, and in other aspects of VMI life. We found that the First Class had been given a full measure of responsibility in actually leading the Corps. It was a challenge: a test of our maturity, our dedication, and our patience. We did not shrink from this challenge, but welcomed it. As a result, we have succeeded in our purpose—to leave the VMI a better place than we found it in 1965—and in the process we have obtained a familiarity and rare closeness with our Brother Rats.

This is the history of the Class of 1969. It is best to bear in mind that such an epilogue could never hope to show all the surfaces, all the idiosyncrasies, and all the personalities that make up our class. This history, then, can merely conjure up in our minds the times and happenings of particular significance. It has been an invaluable experience: one we shall never forget.



INAUGURATION-1969



FRANCIS MILLER—LIFE Magazine

THE FIRST CLASS



Frank Blanton Easterly
"Frank"

English, Infantry, Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Football, Rat Wrestling, Who's Who, Class President, General Committee and Executive Committee Chairman, Contact Committee Chairman, English Society.

Leaving four years of success and accomplishment behind, Frank came to VMI, never to be forgotten by his classmates. His determination, initiative, and ability to control almost any situation brought one accomplishment after another—which were felt not only by his class, but by the Corps as well. Frank will be remembered not only as an outstanding athlete and student, but as the chief motivating force for the sensible and constructive changes which pervade the VMI of 1969.

With the trials and tribulations of President of the First Class, Frank made a brilliant discovery: a petite and lovely redhead named Cary. Perhaps this is why the pressure and disappointment inherent in the VMI system have had such little effect on him. Room 122 can certainly testify to the cheerful effects of this discovery.

One need not wish a person like Frank good luck in the future; determination is so instilled in him that success can only be a short distance away.

Henry Norvall Pedigo Jr.
"Hank"

Biology, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Class Vice President, Varsity and Rat Baseball, Rat Swimming, General and Executive Committee, Ring Committee, Monogram Club, Contact Committee, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, V.A.S.G., Ski Club.

From the very outset of our Third Class Year, it was evident that our choice for class vice-president was a wise one. Hank has the rare quality of combining sternness with joviality and a sense of duty with common sense. Both in the locker room and in the barracks room, Hank exudes the aura of competence and responsibility that creates in those who know him the impression that he is a leader. Occasionally known as "the Enforcer," but more often as "buddy," Hank is universally respected by all those who have had occasion to deal with him. If not a scholar, Hank will be recalled as an athlete, friend, and leader. At the risk of being trite, it can be said that Hank leaves VMI a better place. For one who has such an accomplishment to his credit, well wishers are unnecessary.

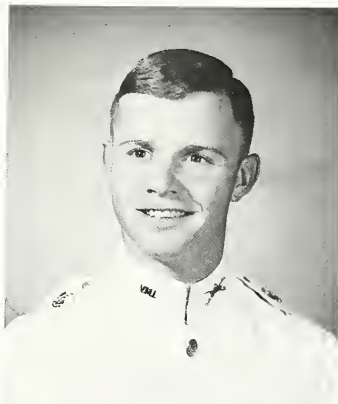
Steven George Harrington
"Steve"

Chemistry, Infantry, Cpl., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, ASC Varsity and Rat Football, Rat Track, Newman Club, Class Historian, Honor Court—First Vice-President, Who's Who, Contact Committee, I.G.B.A., VA.

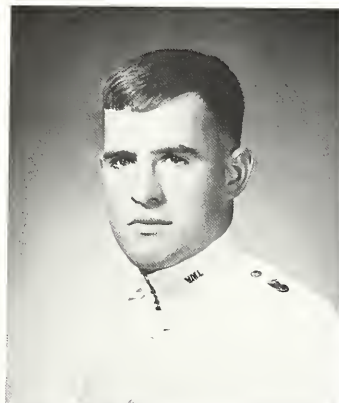
If one man from the class were to be dubbed the most well-rounded, surely it would be multifarious Steve. Perhaps more than anyone else, Steve has seen VMI from all angles. As class officer, Vice President of the Honor Court and cadet officer, he has had an opportunity and has succeeded in contributing much to the school and to his class. Steve has won respect on the football field, in the classroom, and on the fifth stoop. With all this, however, Steve remains humble, quiet, and unassuming, yet decisive and thorough in his actions. Socially, he has always found difficulty with his numbers; sometimes he does not date, but when he does, he always ends up with 2 or more (3 at the Tech game '67) for the weekend. If VMI has ever produced a man for all seasons, it is Steve. Be it civilian or military, Steve's future is a bright one indeed. Our appreciation and thanks for a job well done go with him.



FRANK BLANTON EASTERLY
Richmond, Virginia



HENRY NORVALL PEDIGO, JR.
Waverly, Virginia



STEVEN GEORGE HARRINGTON
Harrisonburg, Virginia



Melvin Ernest Adams
"Mel" "Melton"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Rat and Varsity Cross Country, Rat and Varsity Indoor Track, Rat and Varsity Outdoor Track, English Society, VAS, Baptist Student Union—State Vice President, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Glee Club, Cheerleader, Ring Committee, Scouters Club, Ghetto, Cadet Waiter, Library Assistant, Clifton Forge Club, F-Troop, Fire Fighters.

Mel came to VMI knowing what he was getting into and in the course of four years he has certainly managed to get into it. He has given practical meaning to the words "Brother Rat" as over and over again the battle cry rings forth "Let Mel do it!" Hyperactive in many activities, Mel has been forced to drop back and punt a couple of times in academics, but he's always managed to pull through.

Mel, "The Fox," has usually managed to stay one jump ahead of the Institute in his social life. Flying high as a third and second, especially in the area of Westhampton College, he suffered the double indignity of not only being shot down, but also having the wreckage strafed at the start of his First Class year. Not daunted, however, the intrepid Fox is once again flying high.

Good luck always, B.R.!

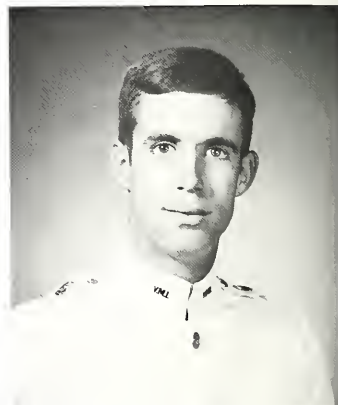


MELVIN ERNEST ADAMS
Clifton Forge, Virginia

Robert Moore Alexander
"Bob"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Rat Soccer, VAS, Cadet Library Assistant.

Fresh out of a military prep school, Bob Alexander found himself in the Rat Line and wondering where he went wrong. After suffering through his Rat year with the most unusual roommates, he decided that neither Civil Engineering nor Corporal stripes were for him. Bob became a varsity member of the "grub team" in the Ghetto and joined the Biology Department in hopes of improving his G.P.A. By this time Bob realized that he was going to be a frequent visitor to Lexington during the summer, but this wasn't as bad as it sounded. Just before the beginning of his second class year he set sights on three things: graduation, a certain girl in Lexington, and Dental School. With fond memories of Ring Figure, weekends in Charlotte, N.C., and summer camp, Bob faced his first class year with anticipation and a desire to complete his undergraduate studies. Bob's cost for four years can only be summed up as, "warm and wonderful—not VMI."



ROBERT MOORE ALEXANDER
Hampton, Virginia

David Henry Altizer
"Dave"

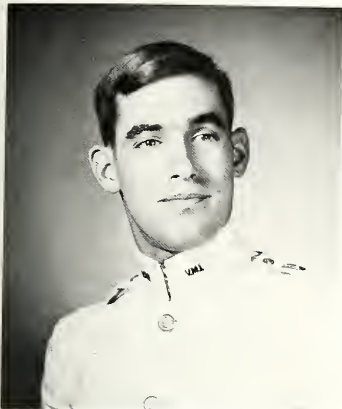
Electrical Engineering, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Aerospace Student, Distinguished Academic Student, IEEE—President, Sigma Pi Sigma, Religious Council, Westminster Fellowship, I.G.B.A.

According to Marilyn Ziegler, an ex-classmate, Dave was a quiet, hard working guy from Tanzz-well High School. He was true to form during the first two years of his cadetship, except for a few noticeable exceptions which were indications of changes to come. The first was the Thanksgiving celebration his Rat year, followed by his subscription to culture and his mysterious absence from finals parade his third class year.

He returned his second class year with snorkle and fins, but the only thing he tackled was his hayroll. His first class year, again with snorkle and fins, he finally conquered Rat swimming. After zipping back on his stripes, he devoted his time to the finer things of life in Virginia, but never lost his trademark, the Tazewell Twang. We wish him the best of luck in the future and we are sure he will make a fine career officer.



DAVID HENRY ALTIZER
Tazewell, Virginia



WALTER CLAUDE ANDERSON, III
South Boston, Virginia

Walter Claude Anderson, III
"Reb"

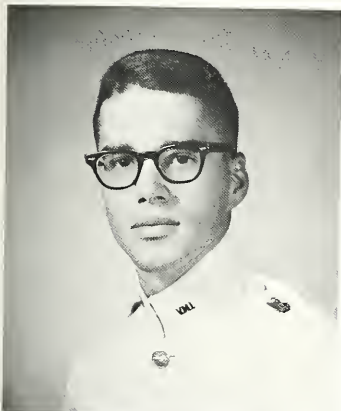
Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Who's Who, Dean's List, Varsity Trainer, Bomb Staff—Advertising Manager and Business Manager, VAS—Sec.-Treas., Publications Board, Ring Committee—Sec.-Treas., Assistant Physical Education Instructor, Hop and Floor Committee.

The frail, homely little man shuffled up to the arch, kicked the good Halifax County soil off his boots, smiled brightly, and stepped into "the Abode." He spent the first year dreaming of that big John Deere back home. Then he began to change. He was soon mowing down the women like he used to cut brush beyond "the third hollo" with his tractor. He traded in his overalls for a dark blue three-piece suit. He turned his body into a powerful machine. His corner of VMI was at times an infirmary ("Is Dr. Anderson in?"), but always a haven for those seeking friendship and kindness. Most of all, he became collegiate. But some things about "Reb" will never change. The bright smile and determined heart are still there. And on the Sunday nights when he returns from one of his frequent trips home (he still has a face only his mother could love), he kicks the good Halifax County soil off his black wingtips before he steps through the arch.

Courtney Earl Apperson
"App" "Court"

Physics, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, Rat Track, Sigma Pi Sigma—President, Society of Physics Students—President.

There have been three significant effects on Courtney's cadetship—VMI, nuclear reactors, and Betty Anne, not necessarily in that order. Ever since he arrived he has led a cloistered life deep in the bowels of Mallory Hall, but even the dedicated must fall. Betty Anne called him away (temporarily) and managed to distract him enough to get one ring around her finger and another through his nose. A distinguished member of the 168 Club, he has managed to keep his sleeves virgin, while maintaining a Dean's List average in physics. A long summer camp convinced him positively that the Army has no future, so Courtney went Duck Hunter. With an early acceptance at U.Va., and with a long career as a nuclear physicist and a married man ahead of him, we wish him the best of luck and hope that he is able to divide his attention between Betty Anne and reactors.



COURTNEY EARL APPERSON
Lynchburg, Virginia

O'Connor Goolrick Ashby
"Conor" "Smash"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Dean's List, Rat Football, Pioneer Investment Club, Honor Court, Lacrosse Club, I.G.B.A.

How does the cliché go, "Put a tiger in your tank"? Well, the saying may be trite, but the idea that it conveys is quite applicable to Conor. For Conor is quiet literally a tiger, (a Woodberry "Tiger", that is) who enjoyed significant successes at Woodberry Forest High School. Conor demonstrates a "Tiger" in his personality, too. While he gives the appearance of a relatively quiet, unassuming sort of person, Conor exhibits a determination and stamina beyond comparison in everything in which he participates. His position as a distinguished member of the Honor Court and an occasional Dean's List student are indicative of his ability to mold determination into success. However, it must be noted that this "Tiger" that we have described quickly melts into the "Lamb" when in the company of one Judith. Judith also seems to be quiet and unassuming, but—we suspect that likes are attracted. Conor is just one of those people that you have to label a "good man" and, unquestionably, successes will continue to be his.



O'CONOR GOOLRICK ASHBY
Fredericksburg, Virginia

THE FIRST CLASS



Thomas Drummond Bagwell
"Tom" "Bags"

English, Armor, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity, Fencing, and Rat, English Society—Treasurer, Bridge Club, Hop and Floor Committee, Fire Fighters.

"Whoa, Rat! Why are you wearing boots with your straight pants?" This was an omen of Bag's next three years. His cadetship culminated with a year of warfare with the Good-to-me's who resented his unique position of having Institute first class privileges while being a G.C. second. A true epicurean, Bags doesn't waste time working, but spends it in pleasure sleeping! He has even fallen asleep before a teacher could finish answering his question. His keen wit and Southside Virginia accent are part of his charm. We brother rats are all jealous of Tom, who is smart enough to graduate a semester early. We are sure that his ability to get out of trouble will get Bags out of the Army and into law school. Good luck to you, Tom and to Sherry.

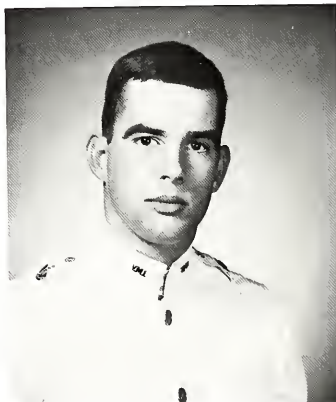


THOMAS DRUMMOND BAGWELL
Richmond, Virginia

Gordon Bailey
"Gordo"

Electrical Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., Dean's List, AIP, IEEE, Ring Figure Magazine—Consulting Editor, AFC, Flight Instruction Program, YRC.

Gordon is a conscientious worker. He is noted for his high moral character and great ambition. Academically, he is a Dean's List student. Militarily, he was highly rated at summer camp. Musically, he is the one who keeps the Band in tune. Gordon's experiences range widely from his adventures in Hong Kong and Japan to his knowledge of modern technology. He is the one who is willing to help Brother Rats in anything from typing term papers to cleaning rifles for inspection. In the future Gordon might be found flying in the wild blue yonder, ready at any time to be of service to us. He plans to become a pilot in the Air Force and later a commercial pilot. He wants his pilot job to be the major artery to his other interests, which include architecture, international business, international travel, and electrical engineering. We certainly wish him the best of luck in the future and we know that, like most VMI men, he will be a man to emulate.

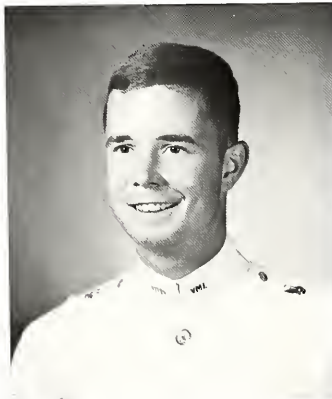


GORDON BAILEY
Westfield, New Jersey

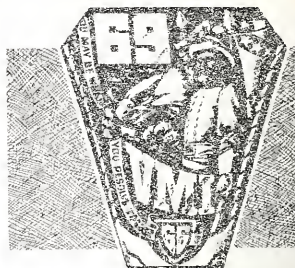
William Knox Bailey, Jr.
"Bill"

English, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., English Society—President, Fire Fighters.

Bill has found his joy in academics and Linda, not necessarily in that order, and his dislikes in the dullness of VMI life. As one of his favorite authors, Charles Dickens, would say concerning the Institute, "It was the best of times; it was the worst of times. We were all going to heaven, were all going the other way." The depth of writing found in Poe, Hawthorne and Melville are a part of Bill's character, yet he manages to combine Elizabethan ideas with American puns in a manner entirely his own. He received four consecutive citations as the first ranking regimental worrier, and constantly provided mental gymnastics for barracks lawyers. Those who know Bill have enjoyed his light wit, diligence and sincerity, and have learned the art of complete footnoting from a most noteworthy man.



WILLIAM KNOX BAILEY, JR.
Bluefield, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



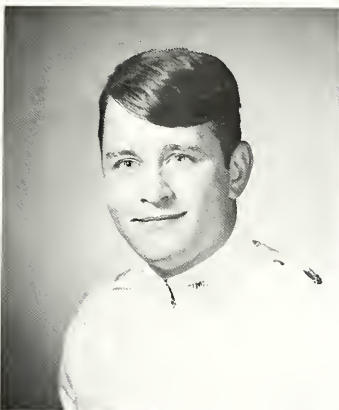
HENRY LESLIE BAKER, III
Streator, Illinois



Henry Leslie Baker, III
"Chip"
English, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Football, Varsity Wrestling, Rat Fencing, Political Science Society, Ghetto, I.G.B.A.

Henry Baker came from the booming metropolis of Streator, Illinois, to try the rigors of the VMI. It is fact that Henry crashed the "social life" of world-famous Rockbridge County. Whether the great Northern Bear made more of an impression on the South than the South made on him is dubious. The Southern way of life seemed to agree with him, especially that certain southern belle. (Right, Anne?)

Perhaps there was no-one else at VMI who had the tact and luck to turn a seemingly adverse situation into a benefit. This was Henry's bag. Put him into Hell and he'll make a comfortable environment out of it. Henry's career as a cadet is accentuated with successes in every field of endeavor, sports, scholastics, and social-activity. Perhaps there was no one who was more of a natural leader in the Corps, but who wanted less of the VMI type of leadership. Henry could be depended on as a friend, an advisor, or as a B.S. artist. He always said what he believed and took action for his friends and in his own behalf. Good luck to a good friend and a great personality.

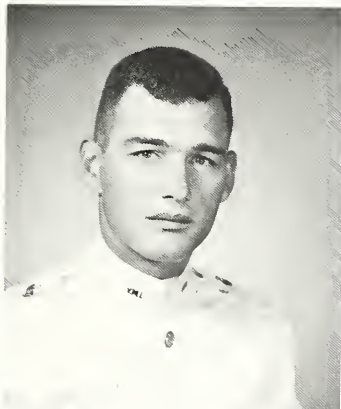


JOHN TENNYSON BAKER
Lynchburg, Virginia

John Tennyson Baker
"Falstaff"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Cadet Staff, ASCE, Varsity PX, Who's Nobody Club.

Foregoing the soft life and pleasures of "College," John saw VMI and NEB as his path to success. Having tried on his Father's Hokie uniform, John took to the military almost immediately, striving to be the epitome of every first class private. Seeing that the worldly pleasures were not for him, JT made every effort to pursue his education, even to the extent of giving up the frolic-filled summers to remain at VMI. But not to be one-sided, John endured the hardships of Johnny's and the out-side world even to the point of taking a semester's leave of absence to do some independent research. In all seriousness, though, we must admire John for his tenacity and jovial spirit, and, wherever HE GOES and whatever goals he pursues, the Class of '69 sends their best wishes—Si tentat bonum, id agabo.



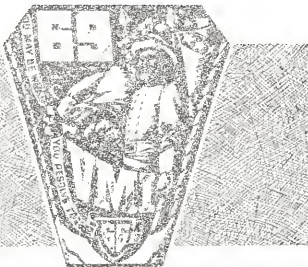
JAMES WILLIAM BAKER
Richmond, Virginia

James William Baker
"Jim" "Skinny"

Biology, Artillery, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Staff, Bomb Staff, VAS, Timmins Music Society, Class Car Committee, Student Union Committee, Ring Figure Committee, Research Committee, Tidewater Club, Cadet Battery, Regimental Band.

... And then "Skinny" Baker came to study at VMI. Although more affectionately known as "Skinny," this young man carries such aliases as Mr. Obnoxious, the Porchmuff Flash, and Nose II. Skinny worked his way up through the ranks by starting in the Regimental Band as a trombonist, the case of which provided him with 3 wonderful years of service as a civilian clothes locker. His obvious ambition, ingenuity, and initiative were quickly noticed, and his reward came in the form of a sabre. Band Company lost a good trombonist, but some rat gained a civilian clothes locker. We could go on and on about Skinny's antics, especially his cake and beer birthday party over FTX. As a Biology major, Nose II has performed very well, and we hope his reward will come as M.C.V. accepts him to dental school.





Hassell Lee Barnes, Jr.
"Leo"

Chemistry, Air Force, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Football, ACS, Tidewater Club, 400 Club, Ghetto, Monogram Club, "ESF" Award, I.G.B.A.

Hassell Lee Barnes, whip, lean and plenty mean, came to VMI with high hopes, of "big time" football, high academic achievement and military rank. The "laughing Rat" was quickly discouraged from the latter on his first ventures into a strong fascination for young Leo.

When Lee's third class year came around, things were definitely going to be better. Perhaps the biggest thrill was playing defensive end for the Big Red as no. 80—where he continually made his presence felt in enemy backfields (as well as at the College Inn).

With the polish and the poise Lee picked up his second class year, he found his way to the All Southern Conference ranks, which vaulted his qualifications to become a member of the famed Michigan Wrecking Crew. 18-13, 12-10. Ring-figure, and Zollmans made his second class year a most memorable one.

After three vintage years, Leo capped his first class year by finally breaking into the envied "townie circuit"—where Leo spent many an evening chasing true love's ways in the ole pick-up truck! With graduation, the Ghetto, the football team, and the Chemistry Department will certainly lose one of its most illustrious members. Good luck, Doctor Barnes, and take care.

Gene Woodard Beale
"Large" "Jumbo"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Rat Football, Rat Wrestling, Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, Ring Figure Magazine, Ghetto, Tidewater Club.

Very seldom does any cadet leave VMI without an enemy, but it can be truly said of Gene that everyone who knew him was richer because of it. The "Ghetto Guru" epitomized for four years what "ghetto living" really meant in the best sense. Gene made no distinction between classes: friends were friends, whether First Classmen, Brother Rats, or new cadets.

On every stoop, the '42 room could be depended upon to provide a pleasant word to enlighten a gloomy day. It would be hard to forget the many back-room escapades where Gene held court. Anyone who attended the conventions held at Johnny's or the CI could vouch that Gene knew how to have a good time and create one. He never refused a friend a minute of advice, a favor, or just a pleasant battle of wits. His opinion was always valuable because of his vast reservoir of experiences in sports, Bahamas, and Courtland, Virginia.

Best of luck to Gene, one of the few truly emergent leaders at VMI. Future success will be guaranteed by his most glamorous asset, Katherine, who has played an important role in Gene's life these four years.

Bruce Owen Beaulieu
"BO"

Mathematics, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat and Varsity Swimming, Iowa Swimming Club—Honorary Member, Northeast Chapter Head Iowa Club, Aquatic Club, Monogram Club, Who's Nobody Club.

"Cousin Brucie Bo-le-o," after four years, has turned out to be one of those "honorable youths" you hear so much about. Determined to be at least Regimental Commander some day, Bruce, from the beginning, decided that the way of the stripes would be his path, and, sure enough, sleeves blossomed during his third and second class years. But, alas, things did not go as well as planned, and August found him back in the ranks with the good guys.

Rank, apparently, just wasn't his bag.

Bruce's real distinction, however, lay deep in the basement of JM Hall, where he emulated his true hero, Superfish, and spent four wet years with the swimming team. (In the pool or out, Bruce always was in up to his neck anyway!) In fact, he spent so much time in the tank that his feet began to web.

It is just as well, since before long his body will belong to Uncle Sam's crunchies. But, as always, his heart will belong to Clara.



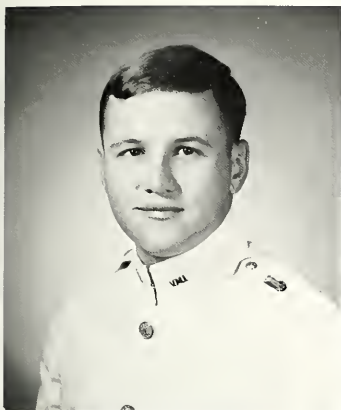
HASSELL LEE BARNES, JR.
Norfolk, Virginia



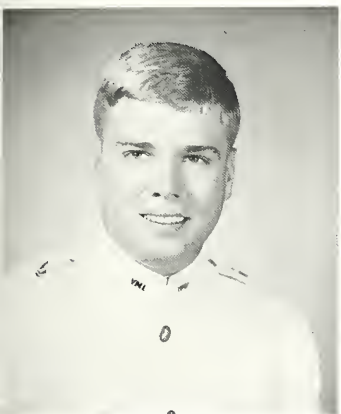
GENE WOODARD BEALE
Courtland, Virginia



BRUCE OWEN BEAULIEU
Hanson, Massachusetts



CHARLES PATRICK BECKER
District Heights, Maryland



JOHN EMORY BELT
Arlington, Virginia



ROBERT MARTIN BIDDLE, JR.
Parkersburg, West Virginia

Charles Patrick Becker
"Chuck"

Economics, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Regimental Color Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Rat Judo, Newman Club, Ring Figure Committee, Class of 1969 Research Committee.

Chuck managed to ease through his rat year with a few battle scars and two roommates—the original 78 Club. Our third class year brought Chuck back to VMI to start his weekly exodus to the Treasurer's Office and that climb through the ranks of Band Company. Rats feared him, girls loved him, and the Commandant's Office rewarded him after Christmas furlough. Second class year meant class rings, Sgt.'s stripes, Soul Kings, the big switch to the little people, more ECO, studies, and that blind date from Sem.

Our First Class year is here and Chuck has May 18 in his eyes and bells in his ears. He has tried just about "all" of VMI and is always ready to try anything new—from stubbing toes on the Judo mat, playing a wild trumpet, "tweeting," getting that silver plate at summer camp, even to studying now and then. Chuck is always coming out on top and, from the looks of things, now there will be someone special next to him; a girl who is just as tops as Chuck. The best to you both!

John Emory Belt
"The King"

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., ASCE, Who's Nobody Club, Scuba Club, Rifle & Pistol Club, Northern Virginia Club, Dean's List.

When John, the carefree "King," arrived at VMI, he found himself immediately dethroned and subjugated to the great tyrannical power of his dyke—the Regimental Commander. But can one such blow defeat a king? Certainly not! Four years of unending struggle have found John again seated upon his throne, surrounded by a group of loyal followers, and an ever-growing harem (which, incidentally, will "never catch the King!")

Despite this ceaseless struggle for power, John has been able to find sufficient time to concentrate on the more important aspects of college: T.V. and Saturday nights at Johnny's, with even an occasional hour spent on studies. There is little doubt that John will remain "the king" in whatever he undertakes in the future, whether it be law, engineering, or full-time playing around. Best of luck to a real brother rat!

Robert Martin Biddle, Jr.
"Bobo"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity and Rat Football, Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Monogram Club, Ghetto, King of Barracks Study Room, I.G.B.A.

Every once in a while someone like "Bobo" accidentally comes through the arch. Although we, the Class of 1969, feel that ours is the best, no one can argue that Bob Biddle is one of the best athletes to go through VMI. There are few people in the Corps that command as much respect as this West Virginian. Even though he hasn't torn the Economics Department apart (as he has so many of his opponents), it is evident that, given the time and desire, he, too, would be right at the top. Although this year has been like a nightmare, it is apparent that no one will keep this person from being a winner. Wishing Bob luck in the future would be a waste of time, because, with his drive and determination, he is assured a success. Graduation may separate Bob from the rest of us, but forgetting him will be a difficult task. Whenever we see or hear about the Big Red, we will never forget the distant chant of the Corps of Cadets—"Kill, Bobo, Kill."

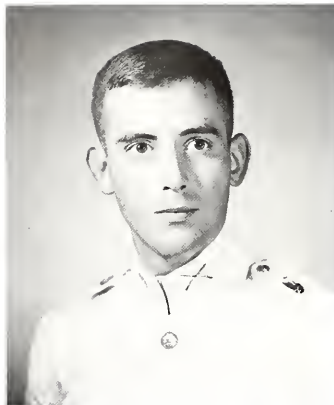
THE FIRST CLASS



Thomas George Blair, Jr.
"Tom"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Battalion Sgt. Maj., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Dean's List, Bomb Staff—Copy Editor, Cadet Staff, Episcopal Chaplains Committee, Young Republicans—Founder, Rangers, Fire Fighters, Library Assistant, Cadet Union Receptionist, Cadet Guide.

Being an Army brat, it seemed only natural that Tom would pick VMI as the place to develop for four years. Apparently, he took to the system from the beginning, getting an extra boost from his infamous dyke, Reyn, whom so many of us well remember. Notwithstanding the hardships of his initial experience at VMI, it is safe to say that Tom has steadily progressed and reached the goals he set for himself. His academic pursuits have resulted in his name appearing on the Dean's List, and, at the same time he has managed to devote some of his efforts to the benefit of VMI by working on the Cadet and Bomb. Tom finally reached another goal this year by getting his stripes as a member of the battalion staff. As he begins his service career, our finest wishes go with him.



THOMAS GEORGE BLAIR, JR.
Ft. Belvoir, Virginia



William Randolph Blandford, Jr.
"Bill" "Willie"

History, USMC, Pvt., Lacrosse, Political Science Society, IRC, Fire Fighters, Class Automobile Committee, Who's Nobody Club—Sergeant at Arms.

September 1965 began four years of highs and lows for Bill. From the first Willie was higher than the rest of us—he roomed on the fifth stoop—but soon came down to the fourth stoop and tackled the tough History curriculum. Being from the big city of Powhatan, and well used to wild women and fast cars, Bill became the Pontiac representative for the car committee his first class year. During his third class year, Willie decided to take a big step—toward Vietnam—and joined the Marine Corps. During this year Willie was given the Golden Gloves Award for his prowess in settling disputes peacefully. The female populations of Madison and Mary Baldwin felt the charm of VMI's leatherneck lover. Willie entered the "No. 1 Club" for a short time with his part in the Great Conspiracy of Finals '67.

Finally, August '68 arrived and that final year began slowly passing. Bill reached his peak as a student and as a friend. His sincere way and intelligent mind will carry him to a most successful future.



WILLIAM RANDOLPH BLANDFORD, JR.
Powhatan, Virginia



Donald Charles Bogard
"Don"

Electrical Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Aerospace Student, Fencing, Ring Figure Magazine, Cadet Staff, IEEE, IRC, Spirit Committee, '69 Ring Committee, Food Committee, AFC, Scouters Club, Dean's List, Political Science Society, Tidewater Club, Fire Fighters.

When Don first walked into Jackson Arch on September 9, 1965, he was determined to conquer every aspect of the Institute. He has done this by showing superiority both in academics and the military. Don is the type of guy who could be successful in any aspect of life and has proven this in his four years at VMI.

As Don enters the Air Force, he is doing so with great enthusiasm. The four years he serves in the service will undoubtedly be full of great achievement and leadership. Being an electrical engineer, many large corporations will jump for the chance of having Don as a part of their team. The one that acquires his many talents will certainly become a more advanced corporation.

As Don leaves the Institute, all of his Brother Rats and every person who has ever come into contact with him wish him a bright and successful future.



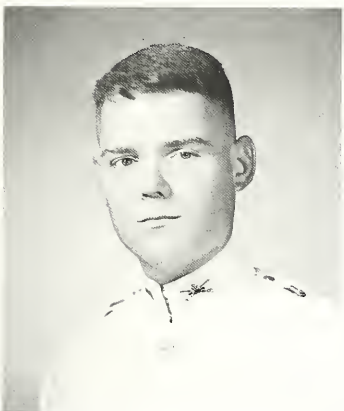
DONALD CHARLES BOGARD
Smithfield, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



JAMES DARRELL BOGGS
Dayton, Ohio



LEWIS ALEXANDER BOGGS, V
Virginia



CHARLES EDWARD BOWEN
Luray, Virginia

James Darrell Boggs
"The Deacon"

English, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Cross Country, Varsity and Rat Track, Sounding Brass—Associate Editor, Religious Council—President, Lutheran Club—Vice President, Glee Club, YRC, YAF.

Jim, also known as the Regimental Chaplain, was an electrical engineer for his first two years at the Institute. Concluding his third class year, he decided that in preparation for the ministry, it would be of greater benefit to become an English major. Yet, he has often asserted, "Every English major should be an engineer for at least two years in order that he may learn how to think." Jim became an Honors English candidate as a first, but having learned to think for himself, he was not content to limit his intellectual endeavors by becoming a commentator on the commentaries of others. Instead, he chose to lead an active and creative last year at VMI. When it became apparent to him that this goal was not consonant with the goals of the Honors program, he resigned from the program. The class looks forward to the day when the commentaries will be written on the works of James D. Boggs.

Lewis Alexander Boggs, V
"Lew"

History, Armor, Pvt., Religious Council, AFC, Civil War Roundtable, Richmond Club, Tidewater Club, Fire Fighters.

Entering VMI with "And I turned down U.Va." on his lips, Lew became a student of Chinese economics and a great follower of the Silver school of thought. He discovered that Economics at the Institute is not an LA curriculum. Plagued by calculators that never worked and a "magic stick" he was not allowed to use, Lew entered his First Class year as a member of the .007 Club and (finally) found his home on the 500 level SSH.

Home for Lew has been an APO, Randolph Hall, and a blanket on the back seat of a car. Ring Figure brought an end to those Japanese steam baths and Scandinavian blonds in exchange for two rings and a champagne glass, three hour privileges, a \$25 increase in quarters allowance, and the knowledge that 200 miles can be as far away as 7000.

Charles Edward Bowen
"Beau"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., English Society, Number One Club, ASCE, Political Science Society, AFC, Northern Virginia Club, Wesley Foundation, Museum Assistant, Hop Escort, Ghetto, IRC, Who's Nobody Club, Fire Fighters.

When Beau came to VMI, he promised to leave if he received as much as 5-1-5. One "number 1," two number 6's and several lesser penalties later, he is still here. Beau has survived several experiences which would have caused a lesser man to falter—a year of "geed's," 17 unsuccessful love affairs, and, of course, the famous "pull-your-head-out" episodes of his third class year. But now he has found his true love, Bev, who promises to last forever, or at least until the end of the month. Beau, or Shylock, as he is known to his clients, has made a name for himself as the barracks entrepreneur, with enterprises ranging from selling himself into servitude to offering protection to Rats—for a price, naturally. His intelligence and lack of scruples should carry him far in the business world. On the serious side, Beau has always been willing to help anyone in need. His keen sense of humor has served him well at VMI, and brightened many a day. But most of all, he has been a friend.



Patteson Branch, Jr.
"Sweet Pea" "Pat"

History, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Pioneer Investment Club, YRC, Richmond Club.

Not coming from a military family, Pat has had to spend his winters at VMI and his summers at West Point trying to perfect his marching.

Although Pat spends a lot of time on the military (do not get us wrong), he does have a social life. As a matter of fact, it is a very active one. His second class year he had a date 13 week-ends in a row and this year he has been known for his road trips to Georgetown and Richmond.

Those who know him remember the Midnight drive of Patteson Branch, which exemplifies just how sneaky he really is.

Since Pat's source of income became employed by IBM, his thinking has become "calculated," which falls in line with IBM's motto: "You do the thinking and let us do the work." We feel sure that such thinking will earn Pat success throughout life.



PATTESON BRANCH, JR.
Richmond, Virginia

Andrew Moore Brantley
"Drew"

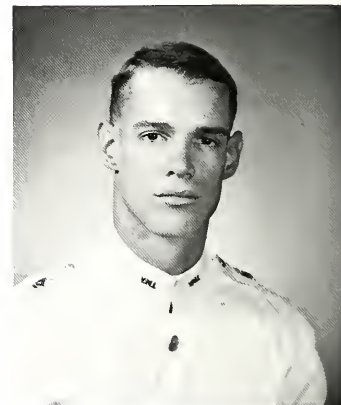
History, Infantry, Pvt., Rat Rifle Team, Spirit Committee Co-Chairman, Hiking and Gun Club, Ghetto, I.G.B.A.

Little did VMI realize what it had bargained for when young Andrew signed the register on that fateful day in September, 1965. Thoroughly trained in the finer aspects of the military (having spent several years at Hargrave), Drew finally reached the big time.

Drew's 2-and-40 his Rat year for consumption of alcohol was only a glimmer of greater things to come. Midway in his third class year, a strange phenomena came to infect "Drewus" with the desire to paint anything. From wishing everyone a Merry Christmas via Stonewall Jackson Claus, expressing his support of our football endeavors, Drew even gave a sincere farewell to dear old "68." Drew also became well acquainted with good old "Chicken-Dicken" and 10-3 months-45.

With Ring Figure too "good-to-me" to believe, Drew painted his way to a glorious 4-60 from the E.C.—G.C. Fight team, Fight.

Well, 400+ demerits, 45+ weeks of confinement, and 400+ penalty tours later, Drew passed on—a legend in his own time.



ANDREW MOORE BRANTLEY
Raleigh, North Carolina

Gary Joseph Braswell
"Bras"

History, Air Force, Pvt., Distinguished Aerospace Student, Floor Committee, Hop Committee—President, Souville.

Gary has risen from the ranks of "swabbie" in the Navy to an officer in the Air Force. His cadetship produced this and many more remarkable achievements. As his years at VMI increased, "Bras" grew, and the end result was a self-made man. He proved to be a diligent worker and a good friend who was always willing to help others around him. For his effort in preparing VMI dances, Gary was rewarded with the honor of being president of the Hop Committee. Our "Mr. President" produced the highest quality dances and made every effort to put new life into them. Although not a ranking scholar on "Mount Olympus," Gary possesses a vast accumulation of knowledge that is not always found in the textbook. Known for his habitual stay behind the cash register in order to make a little "jack," VMI has produced not only a connoisseur of stoop-poop, but a slick financier. When the time finally comes for him to pull out of Limits Gates in a red Mustang with a DAS certificate in his back pocket, we know that a certain lucky girl and the USAF will be getting a good man.



GARY JOSEPH BRASWELL
Virginia Beach, Virginia

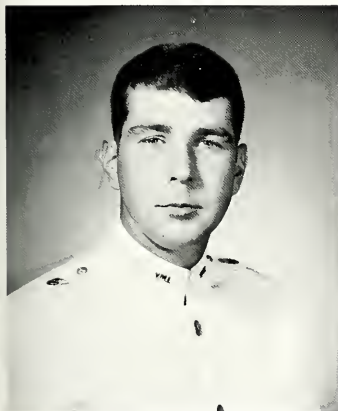


PAUL JAMES BROSS
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Paul James Bross
"P.J."

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Color Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, ASCE, United States Armor Association, Lutheran Club—President, Tanker Platoon, YAF, Young Republicans, Fire Fighters, AFC.

Paul has always wanted a military career and has managed to gain insight into military matters in spite of the abundance of trivia that is concentrated in this paramilitary school. His success lies in being honored for bucking the system of infinite nothingness that makes up a VMI day. Paul and knowledge are inseparable and he often complains that formal education interferes with learning. Decisiveness and "Deutscher Ordnung" are Paul's characteristics and those who know him well expect to read one day of his lining up all the tanks in his command and issuing that order seldom heard in modern warfare—"CHARGE!"—now commissioned RA Artillery.



DAVID CHRISTY BROTHERS, II
Lexington, Virginia

David Christy Brothers, II
"Chris" "B.T." "Bullshoot" "Zero"

Biology, Air Force, Cpl., Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Basketball, Rat Track, VAC, Biology Assistant, Psychology Assistant, Ex-Buddy Club, Ugly Man Club, I.G.B.A.

"Hey Chris, who are you dating this weekend?"
"Well, I'm not really sure. I was going to date this cute little girl from Rand-Mac, but she wrote and said that her aunt got sick and she has to go home. Then I got a good friend to get me a date from Hollins, but she called me Wednesday and said her mother was coming up to take her shopping. And now I've got a status slip to call this girl at Sem who said she'd date me."

But it takes more than a jinxed love-life to get the tall, cheerful Lexington "townie" down. His determination and hard work have placed him at the top of his class academically, and his outgoing personality has won him a place in the hearts of his classmates. These qualities, coupled with an overwhelming sincerity toward others, have won him the respect of all those he encountered. And his well-roundedness is exemplified by his immediate acceptance into medical school.

One's pleasure cannot be derived from mere knowledge of the attributes which distinguished him from his peers, but rather knowing Chris . . . Chris.

Peyton Goolrick Brown
"Haggerman"

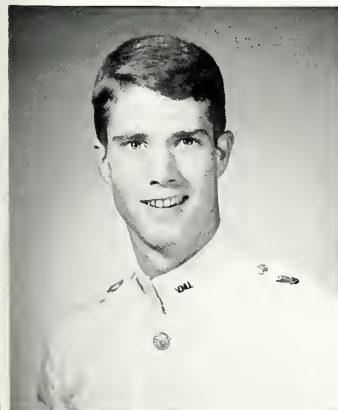
English, Armor, Pvt., Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, Rat Basketball, Rat Track, Rat Cross Country, Monogram Club.

An all-state selection in high school from Bedford, Peyton will always be remembered as the spark of the varsity basketball team. Bob Hummel of West Virginia will never forget his sock-it-to-me antics in the final minutes. When he is not fighting it out on the floor, he is rolling around in the sand at Virginia Beach.

Hailing from the "Ghetto," Peyton is one of the few who will graduate and retain the same girl for four years. Gail, we salute you for such an outstanding achievement in endurance and patience.

One of Peyton's greatest contributions was his famous "salty dog." Its results have been seen by drivers from Lexington to Charlottesville. If the boys at U.Va. think they have something on him, they have another thought coming.

Peyton will always be remembered by the boys of the Ghetto. To him we wish the very best of luck and know that his future will be a bright one.



PEYTON GOOLRICK BROWN
Bedford, Virginia

THE FIRST CLASS



Eugene Wynne Browning
"Wynne"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., ASCE Civil Shaft—Managing Editor, ASCE, Civil War Roundtable, Cadet Battery—Section Chief.

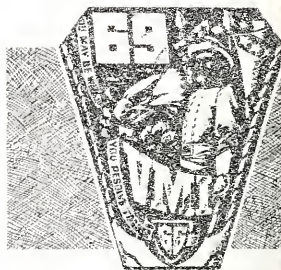
Being an army brat, Wynne has moved all over the country. Yet by some quirk of fate, or a big mistake, he elected to come to VMI. Arriving from the sunny weather of San Antonio, he met VMI in the form of a first class company commander.

Much lighter by Christmas, Wynne had decided the life of a private was for him. Being a private turned out to be much easier than remaining a CE. After two summers of extra study on the Hill and one turn on Ac Pro, he has achieved a solid academic path.

His sights are now set on a CE degree and Lt. bars. The future at present is unclear. Uncle Sam has claim to two years, then anything is possible.



EUGENE WYNNE BROWNING
Rockville, Maryland



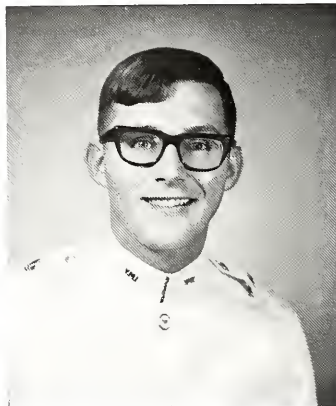
Charles Faulkner Bryan
"Charlie"

History, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Bomb Staff, Timmins Music Society—President, Civil War Roundtable—President.

The state of Tennessee sent an able ambassador to VMI in the form of "plain old Charlie." This title, however, has only favorable connotations, for Charlie has never been, nor has ever desired to be, anything but himself. Nonetheless, in being himself, the essence of genuine sincerity shines through the folksy exterior. The desire to succeed and work hard have brought Charlie from the doldrums of Math 101 to doctoral aspirations in history. A large part of Charlie's desire to do well is due to the girl of his dreams, the sweetest librarian in the state.

Having completed VMI, Charlie will become a permanent part of a rich VMI tradition. With the Civil War as his main field of study, his only salvation lies in keeping the war in the text book.

Charles Faulkner Bryan, because of his good nature, cannot hope to be anything but "plain old Charlie." His class wants him to stay that way, and there's no doubt that Cammy does too.



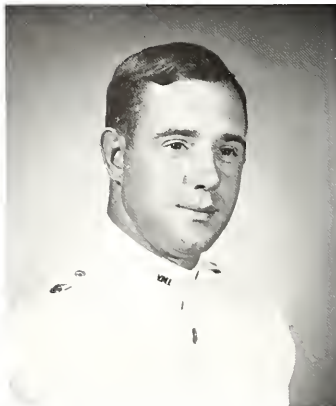
CHARLES FAULKNER BRYAN
McMinnville, Tennessee



George MacLaren Brydon, III
"Larry"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Sup. Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Bomb Staff—Circulation Manager, Rat Football, Rat Track, Ring Figure Committee—Chairman, Pioneer Investment Club—Vice President, Hop and Floor Committee, Student Union, First Class Representative for Alvin Dennis Clothing Store.

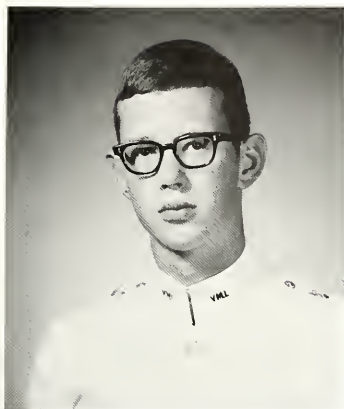
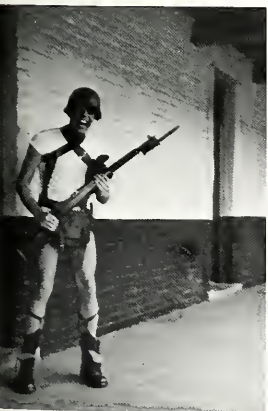
Larry didn't really blossom until our junior year, when, as Ring Figure Chairman, he contributed as much to the weekend as did the victory over Tech. Larry has always been one with an eye for the quick buck, with rackets ranging from unauthorized vendor on the fourth stoop, to haberdasher, to lapidary. His association as a social member of W&L's Sigma Chi chapter, coupled with his ready access to a car, has left him few opportunities to enjoy Saturday night SRC in Crozet Hall. The combination of his Harry-Lime appearance and "gift of gab" have left a lasting impression on his classmates. The expiration of his term as VMI's ambassador to the local girls' schools will most assuredly not go unnoticed by their inhabitants. In a serious vein, Larry will long be remembered for his organizational abilities, achievements, and readiness to help those in need.



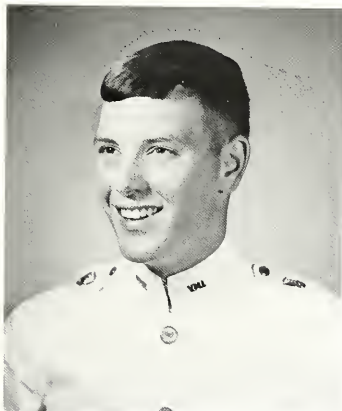
GEORGE MACLAREN BRYDON, III
Richmond, Virginia



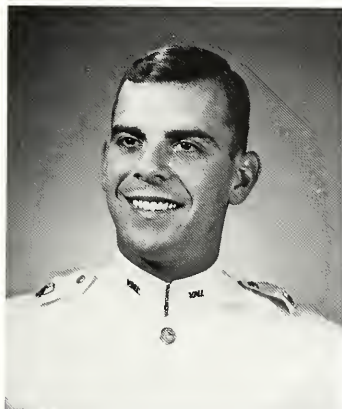
THE FIRST CLASS



THOMAS RANDOLPH BUCKNER
Lawrenceburg, Tennessee



GEORGE CAMERON BUDD, JR.
Richmond, Virginia



JACK RIGGIN BURROUGHS, JR.
Front Royal, Virginia

Thomas Randolph Buckner
"Tom" "Buck" "The Duck"

History, Air Force, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Wesley Foundation, Young Republicans, YAF, Political Science Society, Library Assistant, I.G.B.A.

Who is the only History-prating, Physics-hating, Brooke-courting, Commodore-supporting, all night-studier in Barracks? Who else but the "Lawrenceburg Liberal"—well not exactly "liberal." From speaking his mind at Sunday School to speaking his mind in Barracks, Tom became a go-getter. You always knew where he stood on matters—Right! Though involved in many discussions on every conceivable subject, Tom never seemed to let anything bother him. Militarily, he is without a doubt one of the most easy going guys, never seeming to sweat any of the pestering little things that VMI has to offer.

After an initial switch from Physics (too much math) to History, Tom's rise academically was meteoric: from average grades his rat year to Dean's List his third class year to Distinguished Student his second class year: a record anyone would envy.

"Haben. Sie gluck!" in graduate school, Buck. And we still think you deserve a B.S. in History.

George Cameron Budd, Jr.
"Rose" "The Arm"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, ASCE, Who's Nobody Club.

George left St. C's of Richmond back in '65 and strolled through Jackson Arch with a most indifferent attitude.

However, there soon came that rash realization; VMI was a military school and "Rose" didn't particularly care for that. He quickly became a friend to many with his easy way and low care factor. Who else had one arm in a cast most of his Rat year and then showed up his sophomore year with the other one broken? It was none other than "The Arm."

For reasons unknown, Rose turned over a new leaf his 2nd class year . . . academically that is, not militarily. It came slowly, but he began to tear up the CE curriculum. He has topped off a good junior year with an outstanding first class year. Aceing every subject isn't bad at any man's school.

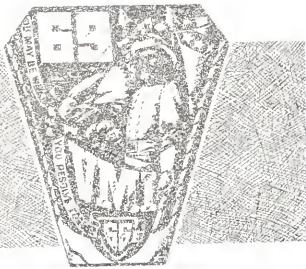
Right now, when he isn't hitting the books over in NEB or taking off to Richmond, our boy is anxiously awaiting that reply from graduate school.

Good luck to one of the most congenial guys in barracks.

Jack Riggins Burroughs, Jr.
"Rig"

Economics, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity Fencing, Rat Basketball and Cross Country, 322 Club, Distinguished Member of the Balcony Brothers, Fire Fighters, I.G.B.A.

When "Rig" surfed in from Front Royal, Va., on that steamy day in September 1965, the waves were up, but they soon waned. The dog days of his rat year were punctuated by occasional bright spots, such as a certain escapade at Limits Gates, which caused the rat class much grief after taps that night. At the end of his rat year he displayed what was to become his most heralded talent of getting the maximum benefit from a minimum of effort by becoming a corporal. His third class year was devoted to communion with the Corps through the joys of rank (Company Room, specials, etc.) and to wrestling matches with the demi-gods of academics, specifically those of the Spanish Department. As a Pvt., his second class year he lived a more sober, humbler existence. Academics improved, and after the tempering experiences of various economic ventures, specials, Ring Figure, Midwinters '68, etc., he emerged prepared to take on the untold burdens of the first: belt buckles, dykes, rank, and a girl a month. Rig will leave VMI a better person; his confidence, easy manner, and his ability to win when it counts will make him a sure winner in the "real" world.



David Thomas Bush "Dave"

Electrical Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity Cheerleader—Co-head, Rat Baseball, IEEE, J.M. Hall Usher, Rat Disciplinary Committee, Pioneer Investment Club, Ghetto, Roanoke Club, '69 Social Committee—Chairman, IGBA.

In the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and sixty-five, Bushy Bear signed his life away and followed his brother down the crack in the pavement. Dave made the transition from high school teeny bopper to VMI's biggest "Hot Dog" without too much difficulty. His rat year he kept his chin neatly tucked in and never relished the joys of the rat student government hence his election to the RDC. The third class year found Dave trying to broaden himself economically as well as socially and intellectually. The result of this "wheeler dealer" operation netted Bushy Bear more character than profit. Dave's second class year found him as a charter member of the 238 All Stars and a member, in good standing, of the Ghetto. When he was chosen cheerleader, it gave him the one thing he coveted most . . . an audience. With the first class year, few people dreamed that beneath all the glitter and shiny chrome there lurked a snake. The first Zollman's Party found a brother rat leaving without the sweet thing he had escorted to the party.

If Dave can maintain his cool in the future, he will undoubtedly go far . . . very far.

Warren Arthur Bushey, Jr. "Art" "B.P."

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Baseball, Rat Gymnastics, ASCE, Dean's List, Class Committee.

From the first it was obvious that Art and the Institute weren't going to get along. Crippled with the vices of common sense and outspokenness, "B.P." was destined to four years of conflict with VMI.

Highlighting his VMI experiences were his mutual love and understanding with his Rat First Sgt., as well as his dumping the Third Class President in an expression of his opinion of the Rat Line. Dumping, however, was not limited to class presidents, as early one morning it became necessary to dump his roommate after stepping on a wet kleenex absent mindedly left on the floor the night before.

Academically, Art survived and often flourished in spite of the excellent quality instructors such as Capt. Trailways. Thus, with the aid of his secret defense hidden behind the walls of Madison, Art has succeeded in maintaining his individualism and being one of the few to pass through VMI unscathed.

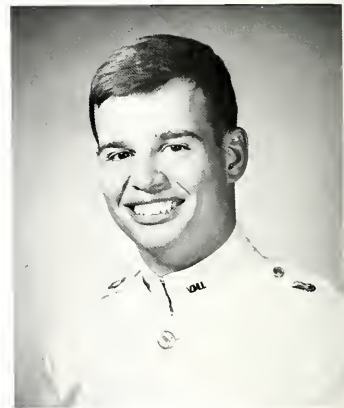
Harry William Butler, III "Spunky"

English, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Civil War Roundtable—Vice President, AFC, English Society, Ring Figure Committee, Class Finance Committee, Cadet Battery-Commander, Most Outstanding Bi-linguist, Superintendent's Committee for Horse Artillery, Class Research Committee.

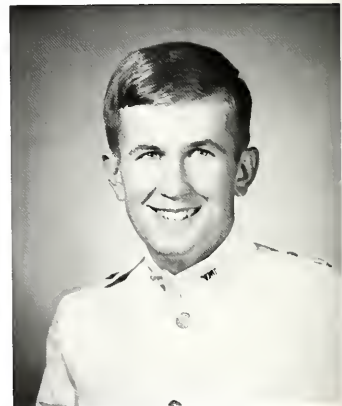
Our hero received his sobriquet "Spunky" early because of his constant enthusiasm and, when he escaped his Rat year without a single demerit, rank came quickly to our noted Civil War Expert. During these early days, Spunky tried a new curriculum each semester before settling down with the fellows on third floor SSH. His roommates found him always eager to repair any item, but his only tools (a hammer and chisel) soon put him out of business. The worst was yet to come, for after the Institute made him a movie star with Jackson's Cannon, he almost got a plan through Smith Hall to reactivate the Horse Artillery. In his last year, Spunk has garnered the backing of his platoon by being a rarity—a hairy ranker. The weekends found him with Nancy, a four year veteran of VMI, who may yet be able to get our inveterate wanderer and loner to settle down someday. The Commandant's Office will see fewer wild permits, and the Cadet Battery may perish, but this Brother Rat's friendly smile and helping hand will affect the world.



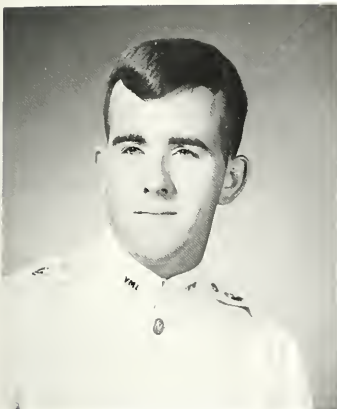
DAVID THOMAS BUSH
Roanoke, Virginia



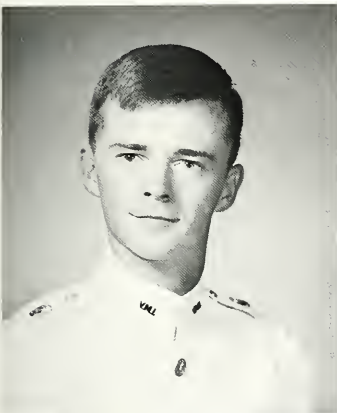
WARREN ARTHUR BUSHEY, JR.
Vienna, Virginia



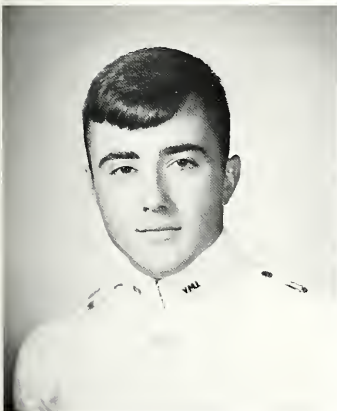
HARRY WILLIAM BUTLER, III
Winchester, Virginia



ROBERT LOUIS BYRNE, JR.
Westfield, New Jersey



ROGER DARRELL CALL
Fairfax, Virginia



RICHARD COCHRANE CAMP
Alexandria, Virginia

Robert Louis Byrne, Jr.
"Bob"

History, Infantry, Pvt. Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Staff, Civil War Roundtable, Intramural Tennis, AFC, Young Republicans, IRC, New-man Club, Rat Basketball.

There is some aspect of VMI that appeals to every body, whether it be academics, athletics, or the military. It took Bob a couple of years of looking around from his hay before he finally decided to try the academic approach. He has found that it is a hard fight trying to get an education here, but he has been notably successful.

In spite of being one of the "tool-shed's" R.A. Infantry types, guess what is always keeping him off the Dean's List?

Challenging only the faculty hasn't satisfied Bob. He has also tried the Commandant's Office, but with much less success. Nevertheless, Bob has failed to make the 100 demerit club for the first time this year.

Although many remember Bob for his constant good humor, and undying optimism, those who know him well know his more serious side. He is always ready to help a friend and to give generously of his time and advice. We wish him as much success in the future as he has had here.

Roger Darrell Call
"Rog"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Varsity Judo, Young Republicans, Class Emblem Committee, Class Finance Committee, Northern Virginia Club, Fire Fighters.

Roger was talked into coming to VMI by a "BR" who was afraid to go alone. After a year and a summer as an electrical engineer, he traded his slip-stick and dry cell for a microscope and scalpel in the belief that Biology would best prepare him for a career in wildlife management. Being happily pinned to two girls at once is a proof of his skill in this area.

Roger has spent four years in Lexington trying to live the good life and find a good steak. After a brief term as a corporal, he finally found the good life, but never the elusive sirloin. He spent the rest of the academic year memorizing biology and chemistry. Although frustrated in his efforts to make Dean's List, he did hold a successful dyke school while continuing to work for his degree.

Rog is impossible to find during furlough, as he is usually engaging in his first love—driving in search of a second or third. It is not unusual for Rog, who would like to be a racing driver, to log 2,000 miles in a week. Whether he becomes a marine biologist, a racing driver or a career soldier, this brother rat will be a credit to VMI.

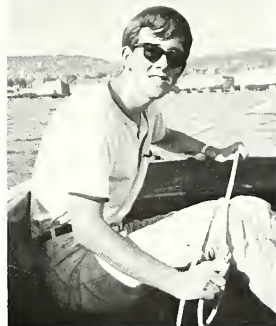
Richard Cochrane Camp
"Stump"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Wrestling, Rat Judo, Bomb Staff, Soul Kings Combo, Commanders.

Proudly displaying the physical dimensions of a fire hydrant, the "Stump" lived, loved, and studied through four years at VMI marred only by an acute lack of fingernails. He will be remembered by his Brother Rats for his ability to hide under a wide assortment of hats, and for his possession of the only straight pants in barracks with the same dimensions as a pair of Bermuda shorts.

In addition to his dry wit and his soulful lead guitar solos with the Soul Kings, the Stump also possessed a serious determination to realize his goals. This determination paid off, and next year the Stump will be found roaming the hallowed halls of the MCV Dental School, with a book in one hand, a drink in the other, and his guitar obediently following a safe distance behind.

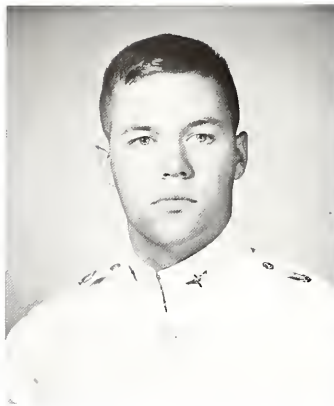
THE FIRST CLASS



James Paxton Campbell
"Jim"

History, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Reg. Sgt. Maj., Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Judo, Cadet Staff—News Editor, Bomb Staff, Baptist Student Union, Bloodmobile Chairman, Young Republicans, Hop and Floor Committee—Publicity Mgr., Ring Figure Magazine—Layout Editor, Cadet Union Committee, Fire Fighters, AFC—Activities Chairman, Glee Club.

Jim came to VMI from the bustling Mecca of Roanoke with his smile, sunny personality, and a tremendous desire to make good. From the first, Jim took on responsibility and an extraordinary load of extracurricular activities which made him one of the busiest men in barracks. Although the Hop and Floor, Bloodmobile, the Student Union Committee for New Cadets, and the always thankless job of Regimental Sergeant Major have made strict demands on his time, he has become the most dedicated commuter in barracks, almost exclusively to Fredericksburg to see a certain young lady. While his interests are varied, his heart has never strayed despite all the temptations of our exciting existence. Wherever life takes him, we are sure that his sense of humor, his desire to make good, and Linda will keep his direction true, and the Brother Rats of '69 join in wishing Jim a heartfelt good luck.



JAMES PAXTON CAMPBELL
Roanoke, Virginia



Ward Loveless Carr
"Big Charlie"

English, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity Football, Rat Wrestling, Ghetto, Rams Club, M.S. Appreciation Club, I.G.B.A.

Out of Waterford, Virginia, came this prospect, a high draft choice of the Keydet's Gridiron brain trust. Ward has shown his build-up was not unwarranted in his performances on the football field and in the classroom. His ready enthusiasm, and at times over-enthusiasm, has made him a highly vocal representative of the Ghetto on many issues. His exploits in such exotic places as Amherst, Roanoke, and Staunton have helped to destroy the myth that cadets are all military and uninterested in the finer things of life. Ward's diligent work as a prominent member of the English Department has earned him Dean's List ratings for the past two years. Grad school possibly awaits the "wild man," and after four years of being chained up in Lexington, his dynamic personality will be able to assert itself upon the unsuspecting world. Good luck, Ward . . . or World?



WARD LOVELESS CARR
Waterford, Virginia



Charles Thomas Catlett
"Dog"

History, Armor, Pvt., Varsity Baseball, Rat Football, Indoor Track, Outdoor Track, Monogram Club, Tidewater Club, Ghetto Club, I.G.B.A., Hot Dogs.

Big Tom came to the Institute in 1965 from God's country, Tidewater. Big Tom fit in well here if for only one reason, his ability to make and maintain friends. He's always willing to sit down and talk. No matter what the topic, it always seemed to swing around to girls. Indeed, this subject seems to have been Tom's biggest problem, although his warmest pleasure, during his term.

The Dog is definitely a party man. No one that has witnessed his participation at the Pine Room parties or at Zollman's will ever remember him for not being the calmest man there.

When graduation separates us, as it invariably must, we're all going to miss Tom's big smile, his hearty laugh, and his big baseball cap. Undoubtedly, Tom is one of the "grandest" of the brother rats of 1969.



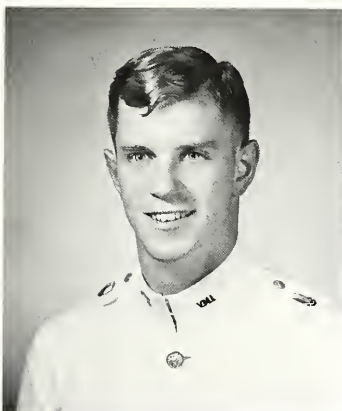
CHARLES THOMAS CATLETT
Hampton, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



LOUIS COE CAUDELL, JR.
Wichita Falls, Texas



CLARENCE NEWTON CHAMBERLAIN, III
Arlington, Virginia



JAMES HARRY CHAPMAN, III
Culpeper, Virginia

Louis Coe Caudell, Jr.
"Lou"

English, Armor, Pvt., Who's Nobody Club, Marshall Library Assistant, Texas Club—Secretary-Treasurer.

When Lou arrived at VMI, he thought a stay in the mountains might be almost enjoyable. His mind was quickly changed by an upper classman with shiny shoes, belt and head. Since then, graduating and returning to Texas have been high on his list of "things to do." Lou tried Virginia women for a few years but like a true Texan, again turned to his native state. Having Tommie 1500 miles away has been a disadvantage, to say the least, but not an insurmountable one, (what better way to use four first class days and a weekend). Lou was a "Hell Raiser" his third and second class years, but after becoming engaged he quickly settled into domestic quietude. Although like a true LA he gives the impression of never studying, Lou always pulls through in the end. We will be sorry to see him go back to Texas, but wish him and Tommie the very best of luck.

Clarence Newton Chamberlain, III
"Wilt"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Rat Wrestling, ASCE, Northern Virginia Club, Young Republicans, Ski Club, Colorado Club, Who's Nobody Club.

"Wilt," as he is better known to his Brother Rats, came to VMI with bright eyes, and an eger mind, looking forward to a military life and a civil engineering degree. This attitude stayed with him well into his third class year when a great change took place. Gone were his dreams of West Point and illustrious engineering achievements. Becoming an economics major, Wilt finally settled down to serious studying and became a cultivated private. This was also the year of the birth of his greatest love—skiing—with several trips to the Homestead and one to Colorado to see what real skiing was.

Now, as he is heading down the final stretch after four years and three summers of academics, he is looking forward to putting to use the vast knowledge and potential he has built since first coming through the arch. Whatever the future may hold, we are sure that Wilt will meet the challenge.

James Harry Chapman, III
"Weasel" "Jimmy"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Rat Golf, VAS, Cheerleader, Hawk's Hustlers, I.G.B.A.

In September of 1965, one of the most notorious lovers in the state entered VMI. That first year was full of challenges and hardships, but the Weasel gained stature in the hearts of his Brother Rats. Throughout his cadetship, he has always been willing to help any member of the Corps. This trait has brought everyone close to his exuberant self: especially a lovely maiden from Longwood. By chance, "Sweet Martha" has completely stifled his road trips to Radford, Staunton, and all points west which are stocked with members of the opposite sex. His school spirit has been neither equalled nor surpassed by any of his contemporaries. His quick and friendly grin brought him through his third class year with flying colors. As he entered his second class year, we all knew that he would become a success. As we complete our eventful four years at the Institute, everyone in the class will recognize him as one of their closest brother rats. I am certain that Jimmy's endeavors will be fulfilled and we all wish him the best of luck.



Warren Melbourne Childress
"Warren"

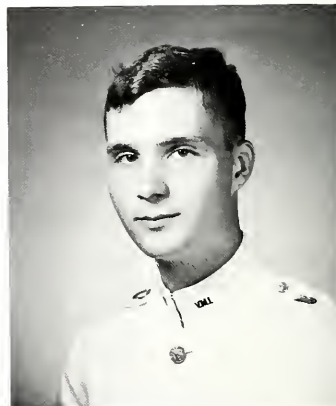
Electrical Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, IEEE, Political Science Society, Wesley Foundation.

Warren is another of the big city boys at the Institute—from Bedford, Va. Home never looked better before his Rat year, though, since Warren was frequently on Saturday company permits.

Most of us know Warren by his rather unimposing manner. He has slipped through VMI with a minimum of disturbance—no special reports, no confinement, and good grades in electrical engineering.

A good sense of humor is a prerequisite for a cadet and Warren has one of the best. On occasion he is also possessed of extremely cryptic behavior which defies discernment. Thus many lines of his bull have fallen on credulous ears.

Assured of a good job with his EE background and never one to sweat the girls, Warren will become a solid, successful citizen and look on his Keydet days as "no big thing."



WARREN MELBOURNE CHILDRESS
Bedford, Virginia



Nathan Handy Christian
"Nat"

Biology, Air Force, Pvt., Soul Kings.

Rack and procrastination—these words describe the life of one of the future sawbones of Virginia. Hailing from the Hill City, Nat came to VMI and has managed to sleep more than any other cadet and always hand assignments in late. As a tweet in Band Co., he has kept his rifle oily and his hair long. Believing that practice makes perfect, he has twice taken his turn at organic. As a charter member of Club 168, his love life has fluctuated, but still he claims that he will not undergo the drudgery of being a husband—yet. Nat developed a good First Class private attitude and as one officer put it, "A grubby private makes a grubby Second Lieutenant." His plans are not laid beyond his tour as a pilot, but for his sake, let us hope there will always be a rack available.



NATHAN HANDY CHRISTIAN
Lynchburg, Virginia



Randle Dennis Clark
"Big Dog"

English, Artillery, Pvt., Basketball—Captain, Rat Basketball, Rat Cross Country, Timmins Music Society, Glee Club, Lexington Baptist Church—Music Director, Monogram Club, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Red Blood Donor.

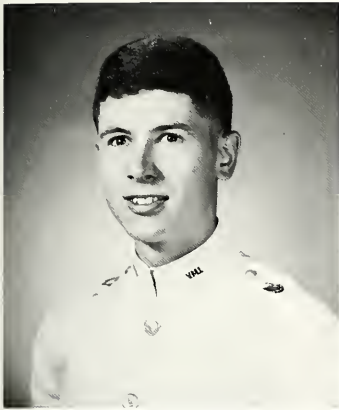
"Big Dog" rolled into VMI determined to excell, and has done so, in spite of the military atmosphere and Rex. Smiling through it all, though it was sometimes obscured by that long, healthy head of hair, he devoted his energy to food, basketball, food, classical Greece, and food. Even though he is religion-oriented, his other assets have overcome this. His friendliness often found him visiting throughout the post, even when he was on confinement, with the result that he was soon enjoying the personal attention of the Commandant's Office.

The Dog lost his friendly attitude on the basketball court as West Virginia and Bushkar will attest. Our Indiana boy discovered that Lexington had more to offer than Queens College and the future looks bright for him and Anita. Barracks will miss his booming soprano and ever-present can of hair spray—the personal flair which marked his cadetship.

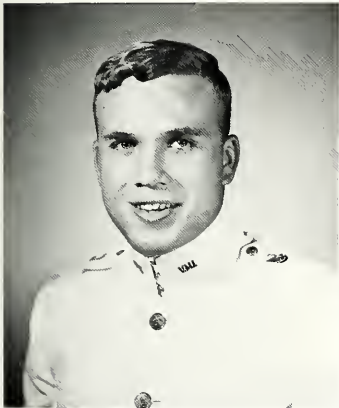


RANDLE DENNIS CLARK
Highland, Indiana

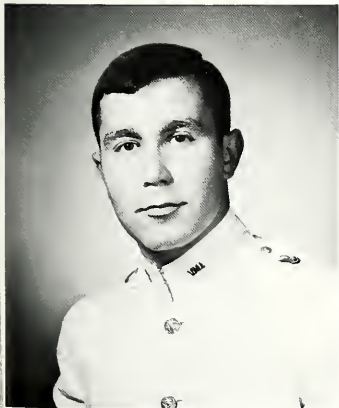




ROBERT DALE CLINGENPEEL, JR.
Roanoke, Virginia



BRANT STEWART COLLINS
Manasquan, New Jersey



MICHAEL CARL COLOZZI
Media, Pennsylvania

Robert Dale Clingenpeel, Jr.
"Clinger" "Mad Bomber"

Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity Swimming Manager, Rat Swimming Coach, Rat Swimming, Ring Figure Magazine, SPB, Scouters Club, Mad Bombers, Monogram Club, Club 138, Spirit Committee, Ghetto.

"Clinger" came to VMI with hopes of majoring in History but the "Star City sensation" soon switched to Biology because he needed the challenge. This switch proved a great stimulus as he rose to great heights by becoming a founder of the "Mad Bombers' Association." However in his second class year, with divine guidance from "The Man" he decided to forego his bombing for two months. It was during this period of forced retirement that Bobby began to concentrate on academics and a steady rise in his grades resulted. In his first class year Bob became a member of the Letcher Avenue Surfing Association and could often be seen catching the big ones in front of SSH.

Now Clinger has only one goal to attain at VMI: a diploma. No matter what the future may bring after graduation, with his determination and personality he will be sure to succeed.

Brant Stewart Collins
"Polack" "Brant"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Rat Baseball, Wesley Foundation, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Tube Watching Team, Ghetto, P.E. Department Assistant Instructor, Monogram Club, Soccer, Spirit Committee, I.G.B.A.

Polack, Mobutu, Mr. NY Ranger, Chef, Sidney Poitier: this is the man with a thousand names. He comes from the "New Choizy:shoah" on the "Adlann-dick" Ocean.

Playing soccer, wrestling, avidly rooting for the NY Giants, Jets, Rangers, or Knicks, are the many things Brant has done. Even though he has the LA's devotion to his hey rack, he has maintained an average just below the Dean's List.

Brant manages to take enough time away from the "Tube" and hayrack to entertain several misses from the neighboring girls' schools. His participation in the rituals of the Pine Room and Zollman's have made Bacchus smile many a time.

Proud of his Ghetto heritage at VMI, the Polack has kept a perfect military record for four years; he is a professional private.

Wherever Brant may go after leaving here (it won't be so far that he can't see the Rangers play), he has the best wishes of the class.

Michael Carl Colozzi
"Michael" "General"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Bomb Staff—Managing Editor, The 1969 Bullet—Co-Editor, Handbook for Entering Cadets—Co-Editor, Wesley Foundation, Newman Club, IRC, Political Science Society, Fire Fighters, YRC, Northern Virginia Club, 1969 Invitations Committee—Chairman, Cadet Union Manager, Class of 1969 Research Committee, Cadet Union—Member-at-large, AFC, Who's Nobody Club, Vestal Virgins.

Harbored for four years in a system marred by trivia, meaningless symbols, and scheduled chaos, he stood among 1200 nobles and among friends. We may soon forget helicopters on the parade ground, Dex, all night vigils, summer camp, parties, and poems, but it is unlikely that our minds will erase the image of the individual that he was. Our memories will call forth a person, creative, turbulent, and vital, and one who existed to understand and stand above. He was sincere in his efforts, but unsatisfied with himself in success. Few have been asked to prove so much to so many, and did. And this is only the beginning.

Grant him Paula, a guitar, an Irish Setter, and a lonely beach. He has been a Brother Rat we will long remember and forever respect.

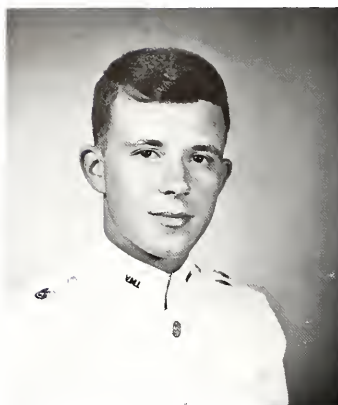
THE FIRST CLASS



Weldon David Couch
"Dave"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Staff, VAS, RDC, Rangers—Commander, Class Finance Committee, Texas Club—President.

Out of Fort Worth this Texan came hell bent to VMI, determined to carve out his niche at the Institute. Unlike many of us, Dave decided not to specialize in one area, but, rather, he decided to conquer all aspects of the system. Disregarding stripes as but a mere appearance of success, he has left his mark upon the rat line, his pet project, the Ranger program, and most of all, upon every classmate whom he has helped. Despite an irrepressible sense of humor, he has also managed to remain serious long enough to accumulate Dean's List honors. Next year will find him at med school, learning to be what he desires most. In the future, we see a cute little blond from Texas Tech and many years of good fortune for Doctor Couch.



WELDON DAVID COUCH
Fort Worth, Texas

Craig Joseph Cresto
"Craig"

English, Air Force, Pvt., AFC, YRC, Who's Nobody Club.

When Craig arrived at VMI on 9 September 1965, he had never laid eyes on "The Place." He knew next to nothing about the "system," but soon found out that shiny buttons and neat uniforms weren't everything. As a Rat, one doesn't want to run afoul of the RDC, but Craig accomplished this with a lot of flair; and six RDC meetings later, he "graduated" from the Rat Line. Craig has learned much from VMI, some good and some bad, but always interesting. His study hall was the PX, and his major was playing bridge, but he still managed, after two summer schools, to graduate.

After graduation, he plans to go the way of all good little "Zoomies" and take to the sky as a navigator. Let's all hope and pray he doesn't get lost (he isn't too good with figures). As he bids farewell to VMI as a cadet, he will always remember what a great bunch of guys make up the Class of '69.



CRAIG JOSEPH CRESTO
Pease AFB, New Hampshire

George Randolph Crocker, Jr.
"Randy"

History, Armor, Pvt., Sgt., Supply Sgt., Varsity Baseball, Rat Cross Country, Monogram Club, Ring Figure Committee, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Cadet Receptionist, Fire Fighters, Political Science Society, Who's Nobody Club, Dean's List.

A confirmed bachelor his first two years at the Institute, Randy returned to start his second class year and announced that he had given up playing the field. A certain beautiful young lady from "back home" had laid claim to him, and our brother rats will agree she couldn't have made a better choice.

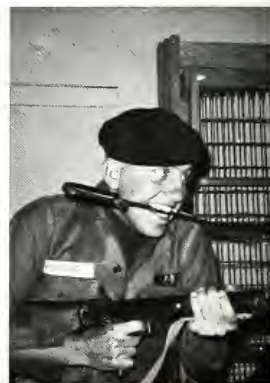
A broken hand caused him to give up another playing field that year, but he came back, better than ever, to give the baseball team his invaluable leadership. In a similar manner, he continued to work toward his goals with a sureness that will always guarantee him success, whether it be in the service, in graduate school, or in the courtroom.

Easily distinguishable at a glance, Firebird revealed a totally unselfish, easy-going personality and was always ready to share a good laugh or offer an assuring word.

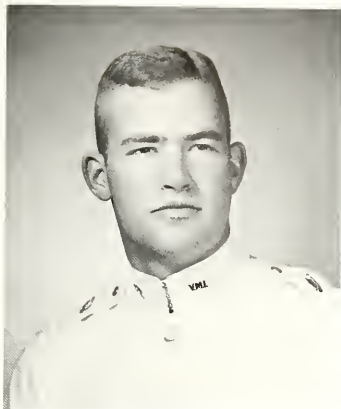
May his life be filled with the happiness he deserves.



GEORGE RANDOLPH CROCKER, JR.
South Hill, Virginia



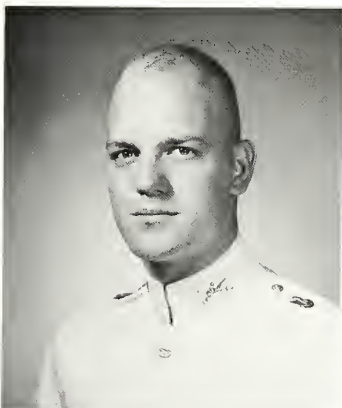
THE FIRST CLASS



PAUL ANTHONY CURS
Fairfax, Virginia



RICHARD RAYMOND DAUB
Petersburg, Virginia



ARDEN MICHAEL DEAN
Maple Park, Illinois

Paul Anthony Curs
"Buz" "Paul"

History, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—Regimental S-3, Distinguished Aerospace Student, Rat Social Committee, Northern Virginia Club, IRC, AFC, FTX Executive Officer, Vice Commandant's Award (Summer Camp).

The Big Black Buzzard of Northern Virginia has been the military man's ideal since the ninth of September back in sixty-five. Although he has fought many tough battles with the Ladies of the Valley and the English department, our boy Buz always had a kind word and a good disposition toward his brother rats. Even while posing as a serious-minded Regimental S-3, Paul managed to get just as relaxed as his "BR's" at the Pine Room. Majoring in history, Air Force eye charts, and womanhood, Mad Dog has provided Slim with extra income this year but at no expense to his classmates. His easygoing manner and warm personality assure Paul success in whatever he does.

Richard Raymond Daub
"Richie"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Football, Rat Judo, Extended Furlough Club.

Do . . . do . . . do . . . Da . . . Daub is probably best described as one of those rare individuals who is allergic to both soap and water. Somewhere in his uncertain beginning, he heard the excerpt from the Christian burial service, proclaiming man's destiny to return to ashes and dust. Taking this literally (if somewhat prematurely), dirt-ball attempted—with amazing results—to assert himself as the champion-all-time grub.

Richie advanced to become one of VMI's most glamorous practice standouts. With that certain air about him, Dodo came off the bench time and time . . . sometime . . . to carry in the key defensive play he had developed into his specialty; calling for time-out.

Sealing his doom, Richie decided to cast his lot with T.O. and Leo. He became a charter member of the Michigan Wrecking Crew and the Hell's Angels. His work in these two organizations could be termed only as brilliant. His courtships here ranged from an airline stewardess, a Miss America, to a school teacher. In September of '68, Dodo gave RPI a break, only to find the Institute was his true refuge.

With that immortal phrase, "If you ca ca can't t take, shut up," Richie takes his last trip from VMI for the college football draft in St. Louis or Haight-Ashbury. Good luck, Dodo, and may success be yours.

Arden Michael Dean
"Kraut"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat Cross Country, Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, ASCE, Lutheran Club, Fire Fighters, Downtown Athletic Club, Museum Guide and Weapons Research, Cub Scout Pack Leader, AFC.

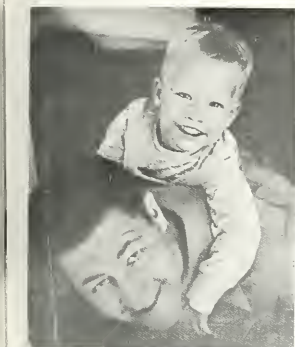
Upon entering the Institute, the Kraut met the entire regimental staff in a rest position after remodeling the S-1's shoes. In his complete ignorance, he grasped his two suitcases, three blankets, pillow, typewriter, and food box, and then went up four flights of steps to his plush quarters where he immediately flaked out.

The highlight of Mike's rat year was affectionately earning the reputation as a smoothie with the Southern girls of the local colleges. Since he doesn't dance, his brother rats can't figure out how he does it.

The military and his academics have always been in conflict, as evidenced by his fluctuating rank as he went from private to corporal to private to sergeant to lieutenant.

Wanting to enrich his mind and expand his outlook, he spent three wonderful summers studying interesting (?) courses of his choice.

All of his roomies will long remember him, the window, and the snow drifts as he trained for Korea in the dead of winter as well as his becoming a U.S. citizen his first class year.





Michael Daniel Delaney
"Double D" "Dog" "Mike"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Football, Varsity and Rat Judo, VAS, Cadet Biology Assistant, Newman Club.

Though Mike came to VMI from a long line of VMI grads, he has utterly refused to be poured from the mold such a family background might suggest—Mike has remained an individual. In silent rebellion, he has ignored those parts of the system that were inacceptable to him; at the same time, he energetically pursued those things which have appealed to him. Mike has been a consistent Dean's List student. Not satisfied with an active mind, he has also been very active in athletics, often being found in the weight rooms. Many cadets, perhaps, have thought the "Dog" to be one of the cockiest men in Barracks, but this feeling stems from his being a dedicated man with a goal and the will to attain it. To those of us who know him well, he is the truest of friends. With his standards and abilities, Mike is doubtlessly bound for a successful and rewarding career as a physician.



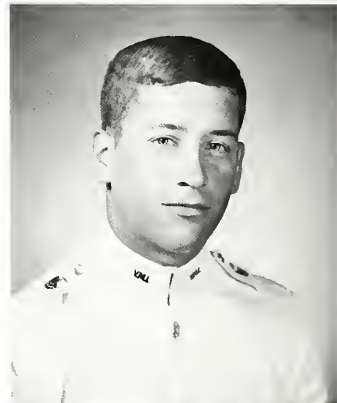
MICHAEL DANIEL DELANEY
Alexandria, Virginia

Howard Barlow Delk
"Bar" "Nelson Co."

Economics, Infantry, Pvt., Raf and Varsity Football Manager, Nelson County Club—Vice President and President.

Bar came to VMI as a result of a typical Selena Delk "Railroad Job." Nevertheless, he entered Jackson Arch somewhat optimistic. The horrible experience of the next four years removed all enthusiasm for VMI and the military life. The country boy has definitely not "found himself a home" at the Institute.

The one enjoyable activity that Bar has had here was his work with the football team. He and his older brother have set an unprecedented record of ten consecutive years of service to the team. As manager, Bar has earned his "Junior Stewardess" wings on 12 straight plane trips.



HOWARD BARLOW DELK
Lovingson, Virginia

William Russell DeWitt
"Bill"

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Cpl., Pvt., 1st Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, ASCE, Class Insurance Committee, James Preston Taylor Award.

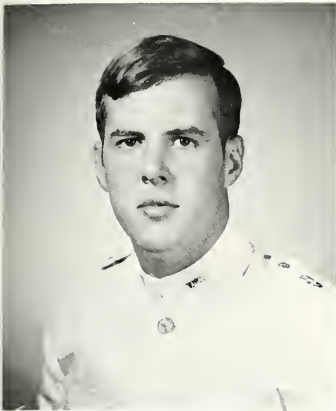
Sure, Civil Engineers have to work harder than any one else! Wake up DeWitt and tell him if you want to hear a good laugh. Bill is a sleep major from Ann Arbor, Michigan, who has managed to get in enough hours between naps for a minor in Civil Engineering. The irony of it is that Rip Van DeWitt wears Academic Stars and ranks second in the C.E. Department.

Bill has had a relatively uneventful cadetship (What can you do in your sleep?). His record is remarkably clean—he has managed to get all of his specials (5-10-5's and 10-6-30) transferred to innocent bystanders. Bill's record of academic and military success caught up with him after three years and he finally made it into the zoo—as B Co.'s First Sergeant.

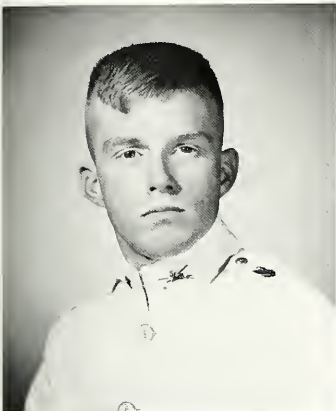
Words need not be wasted wishing Bill success in the future. His ability to make friends easily, unselfishness, and willingness to help others guarantees him a bright future.



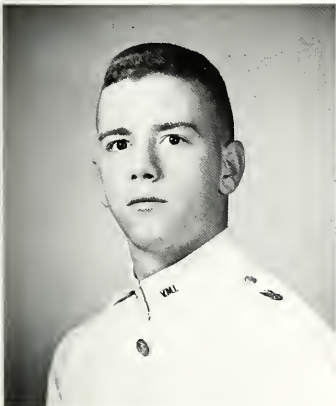
WILLIAM RUSSELL DEWITT
Ann Arbor, Michigan



THOMAS DAVIS DEYERLE, II
Richmond, Virginia



JAMES WAYNE DIXON
Portsmouth, Virginia



FREDERICK MICHAEL DOWNEY, II
Rockville, Maryland

Thomas Davis Deyerle, II
"Sugarbear"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Rat Baseball, Dean's List, Pioneer Investment Club, Who's Nobody Club, Richmond Club.

Coming to VMI under the guiding hand of his dad, Sugarbear didn't think he'd like it and once he got here, he knew he didn't. But Tom just isn't the type to get into any trouble, and has endured VMI with a smile. He's kept his grades up, his hair long, and a clothing bill uptown for four years.

Nobody really knows why we call him Sugarbear. He just looks like one. Not being one to get his dander up, there are a few things that rouse him, like Eco grades, Playboys, and summer camp.

Never a "kiss and tell" man, Tom always makes the scene with a good-looker. There are few stories told about the beach in which no one mentions the Sugarbear. If he ever settles down with one girl, we'd like to see that girl.

Tom's easy going manner marks him as a well bred gentleman and is certain to lead him to the success which he deserves.

James Wayne Dixon
"D.D."

History, Armor, Pvt., 1st Sgt., Capt.—CO Charlie Co., Distinguished Military Student, Baptist Student Union, Hop and Floor Committee, Tankers Platoon, Tidewater Club, Monogram Club, ROTC Superior Cadet Medal.

Jimmy's original purpose in coming to VMI was to become a Marine Tanker. After one day of the rat line he decided that 4-F was the way to go. A slow evolution followed and now he is confident that RA Army is the only way.

Besides working his way into the position of C Co. Commander, and ownership of a new Mustang, "D.D." has tried to work his way into the hearts of several girls. Mostly without success! The current project is at Greenbrier College.

He leaves VMI happy and optimistic about the future.

Frederick Michael Downey, II
"Fred"

History, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Lt.—Battalion S-4, Distinguished Military Student, Rat Judo, Rangers, AFC—Vice President, Fire Fighters.

F. M. Downey (commonly referred to as Field Marshal) came to VMI with one purpose in mind—to become an Army officer. Through a dedicated program of avoiding all females with marriage in mind, shunning as much academic work as possible, a dedication to the VMI Rangers, constant appreciation of his hay (the Great White Womb), and constantly reading great military minds such as Nick Carter, Fred has come to the point where his goal is within reach.

As graduation draws near, VMI will lose a good man and the Army will gain one. Although he has been called an MS major at times, few people here have been as true to themselves as has Fred: he realized where his future lay, and then worked hard to achieve it.

With that in mind, we wish the best to a BR who represents the best VMI and its system has to offer. Good luck, Fred, and give our regards to Saigon!



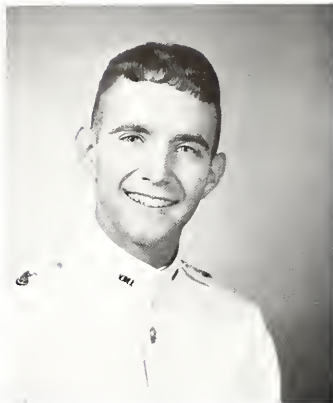
John Collins DuBose
"J.C."

Chemistry, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Dean's List, Distinguished Academic Student, Varsity and Rat Fencing, Cadet Staff, ACS, Civil War Roundtable.

John came to us from a high-ranking position at a small, southern military school. As one of the Georgia Boys, he displayed his favor for the south in all aspects.

Joining the ranks of the chemistry majors, he was able to achieve a high academic standing and gain a spot on the Dean's List. Rat swimming was a problem, and the rat line had its hardships, but like most of his other brother rats, he overcame the obstacles.

Although his hopes to be a military officer were ended in our third class year, he soon realized that there are other things in life more important to him. By other things in life, we mean graduate school and that certain someone named Becca. Since Christmas his second class year, he has never missed an opportunity to see that certain girl back home. Best of luck, Brother Rat!



JOHN COLLINS DuBOSE
Decatur, Georgia

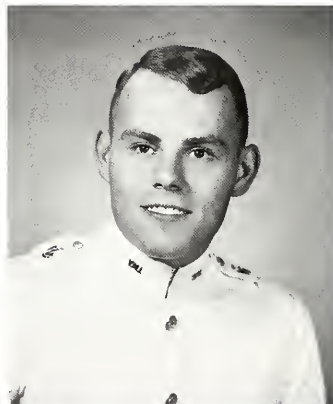
Joseph Omar Ecsi
"Teddy Bear"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Swimming, Monogram Club, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Ghetto Club, AFC, Northern Virginia Club.

Soon after J.O. became acquainted with the rat swimming team, he acquired a nickname used previously only by a little girl in Florida. And so, "Teddy Bear," the class of '69's greatest butterfly swimmer, became a part of VMI.

Joe had to sacrifice many things to the Institute. Although a former Battalion Commander at Randolph Macon Academy, this cadet has lived at VMI a contented and confirmed private. His reply might be, "You can't win them all." With the same sentiments, Joe left the EE Department for the biology curriculum.

The Institute has not, however, demanded the ultimate sacrifice. Candy, the cute little girl in Florida, is still calling him "Teddy Bear."



JOSEPH OMAR ECSI
Temple Hills, Maryland

John Norman Edenfield
"Ears" "Big John"

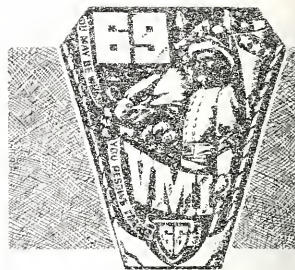
History, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Dean's List, Ring Figure Magazine, RDC—President, General Committee, Tidewater Club, Spirit of '69 Committee, Ghetto, I.G.B.A. Commissioner.

Each of us will remember him for many different things . . . thirteen unanswered phone slips, late Saturday nights at the C.I., birthday parties, trips to Sem and U. of Maryland, stripes, peace beads, big ears, the RDC, and a deep voice. But John's cadetship has encompassed far more than the black and white of the system, and the superficiality of being in college. We will never remember him for what he has done, but rather, for what he has been to us all. He was the little fella that could look you straight in the eye and tell you about the gravest or lightest incident imaginable. All five feet five could stand there amid any number of rankers and look ten feet tall. Most of all, however, John has been just a little more honest, a little more understanding, and a little more loyal than most of us could ever be.

His future is no question. There will be but one end—success and a pretty girl. Watch out world, "Bee John's" comin'!



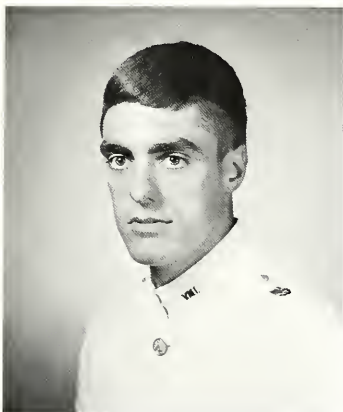
JOHN NORMAN EDENFIELD
Virginia Beach, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



WILLIAM CLIFFORD ELLERMAN
Brackenridge, Pennsylvania



MICHAEL ROBIN ENGLE
Clifton Forge, Virginia



DALE CLINTON EVANS
Lynchburg, Virginia

William Clifford Ellerman
"Maz" "Bill" "Dwight"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Cross Country, Indoor and Outdoor Track, ASCE, Newman Club, EIHC, Cadet Battery—Section Chief, YRC, AFC, I.G.B.A.

Maz, a promising distance runner and scholarship student, quickly found his niche in the system. Never one to let studying or shinning interrupt his sleeping and dating, he cultivated a four year rise to a power as a First Class private. Summers shared between books in Lexington and stalking game at "E&P" took some mudgery out of a four year grind. Maz, ranking member of the Cadet Battery and an accomplished jeep rider (who else had a Tac for his personal driver at FTX), made the wise decision of two years Army instead of four years Air Force. Furtively hiding long locks under a spectacularly dilapidated hat, he has avoided Slim's clippers almost as well as the Dean's List. Other activities of the last four years include summer nights at "Uncle Jack's," getting lost running cross-country, countless hours of playing round ball and most surprising of all, the latest addition to a long line of bless'd girls, "B B," who seems to have struck a special fancy in Bill's heart. It seems that this smiling C.E. is bound by destiny to enjoy whatever he does and everyone who accompanies him on the trip is bound to enjoy it with him.

Michael Robin Engle
"Eli"

Mathematics, Armor, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Cross Country—Captain 1968, Varsity and Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, Cadet Staff—Sports Writer, Monogram Club.

From the very beginning, Eli was a real competitor, a go-getter, and a true sportsman. His rat year was devoted solely to cross-country and track. However, the highlight of his cadetship came his third class year when he led all members of the varsity PX team in total offense, capturing the "Triple Crown" in the process (PX, pool, and Tube time, that is).

At the end of his first semester, third class year, Mike terminated his career as a hard-working Civil Engineer. Seeing the light, he switched over to the math department. Mike's military performance at the Institute can be summed up in one word—"outstanding"—as was exemplified by his stellar performance at summer camp. He became an ardent fan of that AFL quarterback "Babe" Parilli, formerly of the Boston Patriots. Through desire and a lot of hard work, Mike became captain of the 1968 cross country team.

Dale Clinton Evans
"Super Rat"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Cadet Staff, Glee Club, Who's Nobody Club, Chapel Choir.

On September 9, 1965 Dale walked through Jackson Arch and became a rat. However, Dale was not the normal kind of rat. To Dale the rat line was not a horrifying experience. It was one big laugh. His lack-adaisical attitude soon acquired him the name "Super Rat." Super Rat's fame spread far and wide and before long he was making regular command performances for the boys on the fifth stoop.

Super Rat soon found that the Glee Club afforded a very good means of getting away from the Institute for awhile. With the aid of the Glee Club, he spent many a good weekend at Madison, Hollins, Richmond, Washington, and Tidewater. It was while on these trips that he ran into his most dangerous adversaries, the M girls. He managed to elude all of them except for the last one, Martha, and it looks like she has got him for good.

Good luck Super Rat from your Brother Rats.



Joseph Nathan Flanz
"Plant"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Ring Figure Magazine, Religious Council, Rangers, Class Insurance Committee, Fire Fighters, AFC, Tool Shed Crew, Who's Nobody Club.

By the end of our Rat year, the name Flanz had become synonymous with academic excellence. The fact that Joe is a History major tells little, for his interests range from psychology to calculus. With a mind scored pretestissimo, and a spirit that regards any obstacle as a sufficient challenge, Joe could never be restricted to a single discipline. His VMI record shows a plethora of worlds conquered.

It was not so in the beginning. This New York Jew entered VMI with the expressed desire of making the Army a career. The decision to renounce this was not sudden, it lingered in his membership in the Ranger program and in his high grades amid the cut throat competition of Infantry ROTC.

Too often the "Number One" man in a college class is a social non-entity. The familiar vignettes of Joe helping a Brother Rat, amusingly quenching Anti-Semitism or escorting a new blind date, all belie the application of this term to Joe.

Harold Conrad Fleischer, III
"Flash"

Electrical Engineering, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., 1st Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, IEEE, Newman Club, Rangers, YRC, Fire Fighters, AFC.

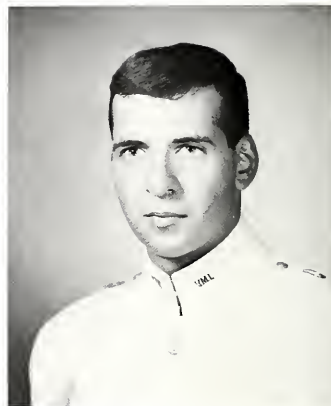
Harold, known to all as "the Flash," has undoubtedly won the love of the entire Corps. Both as a ranker and as a private, "Flash" maintained his respect for regulations and himself as the epitome of military appearance. Many have literally attacked his stand on discipline because he showed more military zeal than most other cadets. Those who lived with "Flash" learned to swim under combat conditions, and those who shared his shocking lab experiences have had a cadetship unique in every respect—for all must agree that there is one and only one "Flash."

Kenneth Richard Fleming
"Fu"

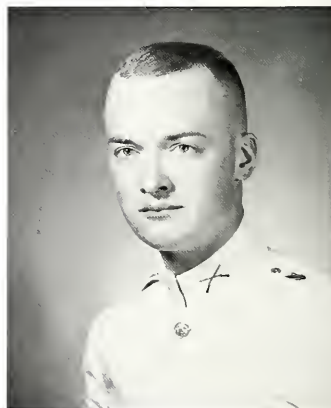
English, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity Canoeing, Rat Baseball, Bomb Staff, Timmins Society, VASG Coordinator, Red Blood Donor, Fyfe Fan Club.

"Fu" brought his good looks, a Christiansburg, Va. heritage, an amiable and obliging personality, a quick wit and highly "technical" mind, a "near perfect" physique and a year round-tan to the Mustard Factory of Lexington, Virginia—the Sunshine School of the South. Almost immediately, he began to cultivate these qualities in his pursuit to attain that legendary "Veemie Well-Rounded Man."

... And then came Steph, and the summer of '67 waned unlocking doors to new and promising horizons. The AMA (American Mathematics Association) proudly presented our four year veteran in math his Masters in Arithmetic; and, because of his inspiring determination, his roomies gladly announced this fall that the Professional Swimmer's Association had awarded him the Super Fish Medal of Honor. He will be remembered as the owner and protector of the "invulnerable pipe rack," for his all too frequent and untimely "Tom Swiftie" and as the man most instrumental in the foundation and organization of the Cosy Corner (South-east Tower).



JOSEPH NATHAN FLANZ
Spring Valley, New York



HAROLD CONRAD FLEISCHER, III
Park Ridge, New Jersey



KENNETH RICHARD FLEMING
Christiansburg, Virginia



ROBERT LLOYD FLINT
Lynchburg, Virginia

Robert Lloyd Flint
"Bob"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Bn. Ops. Sgt., Dean's List, Cadet Staff, ASCE, Fire Fighters, Who's Nobody Club.

When Bob breezed through the arch in September '65, expecting God-only-knows-what, he encountered the Rat Line. For such a nice, easy-going guy and such a ridiculously unfriendly system, this was a tumultuous meeting. As Hugh Adam's dyke, Bob was not expected to be one of the Battalion Commanders. But in his first class year, what do we find? An academically secure Bob Flint hard-charging number on the Battalion Staff!

It is, however, safe to say that all the power and the glory did not change Bob. It would be a difficult task to find anybody in the Corps who doesn't like him. His easy-going personality, ready smile and good nature make him one of the nicest guys in barracks. He manages to find happiness (Happiness?) in N.E.B., impossible as that may seem. After he graduates, we can expect Bob to be building the biggest bridge in the world and enjoying every minute of it.

Good luck.

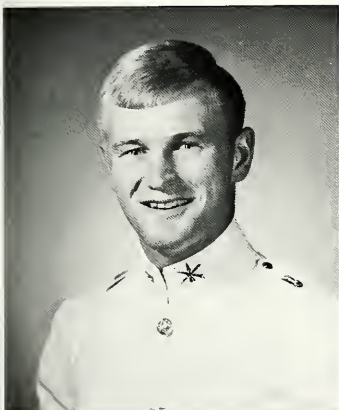
THE FIRST CLASS



Robert Bernard Flowers
"Boolie"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt. Sgt., Lt.-Battalion S-1, Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Soccer Co-Captain, Varsity Judo, Rat Wrestling, Rat Football, ASCE Civil Shaft, Newman Club-Treasurer, Honor Court, AFC, Class '69 Finance Committee.

Bob Flowers has managed to become totally involved at VMI. In addition to being a Dean's List student and a member of the Honor Court, "Alice" has been active in the class, athletics, and the Corps. He was a member of the class finance committee and co-captain of the Soccer Team, holding the team lead in getting away with fouls. His rise in the Corps was phenomenal, 8th ranking sergeant in a company with only seven sergeants to S-1 on a battalion staff. They're still talking about his hair. Giving him support during his dark years here was Lynda. With this combo—how can he lose? Best of luck, "Buddha."



ROBERT BERNARD FLOWERS
Hampton, Virginia



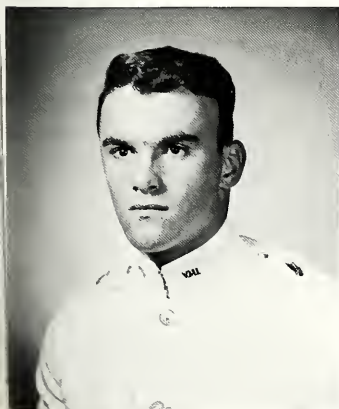
Gerald John Fresia
"Greasa"

Electrical Engineering, Air Force, Cpl. Sgt., Lt., Dean's List, Who's Who, Baseball, Wrestling, Rat Baseball, Rat Gymnastics, IEEE, Sigma Pi Sigma, Newman Club, Glee Club, IRC, YAF, Timmins Music Society, Political Science Society, Spirit Committee.

Jerry first entered Jackson Arch on September 9, 1965 determined to conquer V.M.I. In his own way he has succeeded in doing this. In his academic work he has excelled to great heights. He maintained a 3.0 average throughout his entire cadetship.

Jerry is not only an academic wizard, but he is also a fine athlete. He acquired the nickname of "fireball" through his teammates on the varsity baseball team. Anyone who has ever seen him throw a baseball can verify why this nickname is a valid one.

Excelling in just about everything, has made Jerry one of VMI's top students and I'm sure success will follow him throughout his life. The brother rats of 1969 wish Jerry all the success in the world.



GERALD JOHN FRESIA
Pittsfield, Massachusetts



Joseph Marshall Frey
"Jay"

German, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Rat Swimming, Cadet Staff, Class Committee, Who's Nobody Club.

How could such a sleepy boy come from the city? Jay came to VMI straight from a fine job of company commander of Band Company at Benedictine High School. Jay tried too many extra-curricular activities at VMI, but still made corporal his third class year (for awhile). Since then, he has been a confirmed private.

The Air Force gave Jay his break into the ranks of the privates. It was something concerning "failure to comply." His second class year his long, enduring friendship with a certain Lt. came to its zenith. During this period he received his first haircut and 10-1-20, but not necessarily in that order. 10-6-25 later (after spring furlough), Jay got off confinement. Far from being broken in spirit, he continued in his set ways. He merely became a little sneakier.

Predictions; some day Jay will find a girl with whom he can't find anything wrong. The next day the world will end. Jay will always be remembered as a "Brother Rat" in the true sense of the word, and also as a friend.



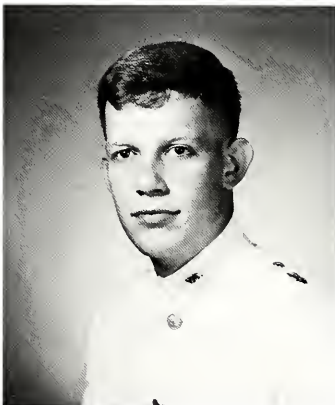
JOSEPH MARSHALL FREY
Chester, Virginia



Arthur Lee Galloway, Jr.
"Lee"

Modern Languages, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Swimming, DGSA, Ring Figure Magazine, Downtown Athletic Club, DMS.

Although you won't see Lee's name on the honor roll, the make over sheet, or for that matter on any other sheet but the daily bone sheet, Lee has accomplished much at VMI. Most of us came here undecided, unsure and scared, not so with Lee. A Rat in name only, he soon saw through the facade of the system and realized that only Lee Galloway could make himself a success. Grades, rank, and social position did not interest him and he looked for something more important, a search for a basic truth through experience, meeting people, touching the world, and endless exploration. His caustic tongue has not endeared him to his enemies and seldom to his friends, but his forthrightness has never been doubted. Never will he allow something he disagrees with go unchallenged. If success is to be judged in terms of the outside world, Lee will fall dismally short, but that doesn't faze Lee in the least for when has Lee ever cared what others have thought of him?



ARTHUR LEE GALLOWAY, JR.
Williamsburg, Virginia



Philip Graham Gardner
"Phil"

English, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Rat Swimming, Hop Committee—Business Manager, Ring Committee—Chairman, 10-6-30 Club, Cadet Waiter, Sound-ing Brass, Rat Tutoring Services.

Out of the depths of that quagmire of South Central Virginia, otherwise known as Martinsville, Phil "Grease" Gardner rose to follow in "Gentle Ben's" footsteps at the Institute. Phil graced the Institute when he drew from his treasury of Old English in attempting to describe the nature of the Hokies. Plagued by a receding hairline, Phil was more than happy to suck up a hairy 10-6-30 his second class year just a day before Ring Figure. Phil was finally able to find himself at Summer Camp; he was named Outstanding Cadet in Company "G" and was given an RA.

Phil finally fell to a hometown girl and began to settle down. "Godner" got on the move his second class year and earned the stars he had so striven for. The move is still on and Phil is bound to get what he wants, for he has the capacity to excel in the field he plans to pursue. Best of luck to another grub private and Brother Rat.



PHILIP GRAHAM GARDNER
Martinsville, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



ANTHONY BRUCE GENTILE
Clifton Heights, Pennsylvania

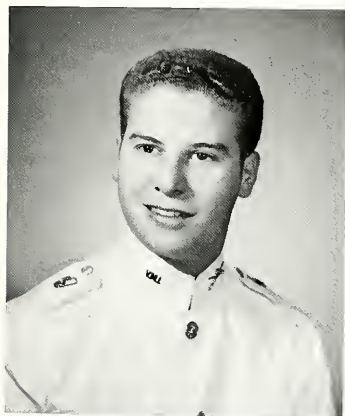
Anthony Bruce Gentile
"Birdlegs"
Economics, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Rat and Varsity Baseball, Rat and Varsity Football, YRC, Monogram Club, Ghetto, Cadet Waiter, Italian Club.

From the weight rooms of Clifton Heights to the weight rooms and the shores of LA Beach of VMI, Tony has come to possess one of the finest "bods" at VMI! We are sure Tony Gentile (Gen-ti-lee), from South Phillie, will aspire to great heights in life; about 10,000 feet worth would make Tony really happy, since he plans on flying.

Many people will remember number 23 going in to return punts for three years for VMI, and hustling on and off the field (and also at Zollman's and Pine Room Parties with Harry).

One can see Tony on May 18, driving off in his new "Vette," which he has been looking forward to.

To a great guy like Tony, one can only wish the best of luck in life and a lot of Pizza pie. Incidentally, VMI hasn't seen the last of the Gentile clan. Watch for a character named Mark in about five more years.



JAMES DANIEL GIBSON
Hampton, Virginia

James Daniel Gibson
"Push-Cherub"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Glee Club, Who's Nobody Club, Tidewater Club, Chapel Choir.

"What have I done to myself?" This was the lament heard for four years as Dan suffered through the experience of a "college" career at the Institute with the rest of his Brother Rats. On 9 September 1965, as the Swamp Rat took his first step into the abyss of the VMI, he began what was to be a four-year residence in the Valley of Virginia. Even Dan liked it so much that he spent his summers in the "healthful and pleasant abode." It was during these "vacations" that he made his presence felt in the female population across the mountain in Lynchburg. A member of the Biester Brigade, he spent many an eventful weekend in Richmond, D.C., Hollins, Madison, and the other hot spots in the state.

All his Brother Rats wish Dan the best in all fields of endeavor. It will be with a touch of sorrow and with much happiness that he strides through the arch as a cadet for the last time.



OSCEOLA PINCKNEY GILBERT, III
Clayton, Georgia

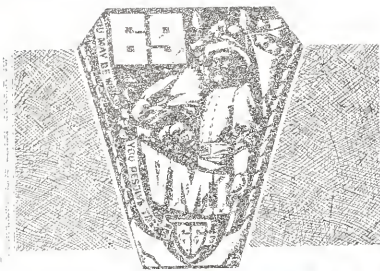
Osceola Pinckney Gilbert, III
"Pete"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Cadet Staff, Hop and Floor Committee, Intramural Council, AFC, YRC, '69 Spirit Committee.

It's now after military duty and Pete is certified to be in his beloved Hay. The "rack monster" has never let him go since he left the metropolis of North Georgia, Clayton, to enter VMI. Now we have just had CCO and it's off to his nightly hang-out—the phone booth. Who will it be tonight: the girl in South Carolina or the one in Georgia? It's Pete who is keeping Bell Telephone in business (or is it his girl in South Carolina with her \$300.00 phone bills?) Now that Pete has talked half the night, he will have to study, as usual, until three in the morning.

The weekend has finally come and Pete now has other things to be bothered with (such as the great buy—his MG). This is the car that performed so well on the Corps trip and needed only a few repairs. Can anyone loan Pete \$200.00?

All of this is the world of Pete Gilbert, one of the best liked and most easy-going Brother Rats among us. Good luck to our Brother Rat from Georgia.



Michael Anthony Giles
"Mike" "General"

English, Infantry, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Varsity and Rat Football, Rat Basketball, English Society, Pioneer Investment Club, Rangers, RDC Representative, Research Committee—Secretary.

To one who has savored the delight of the history, economic, and English curricula, the choice of a major was not easy. For Mike, though, the choice had its rewards, if it be counted a reward to work every night after taps on an English Honor paper.

Mike's cadetship has been a continuous striving for perfection: of body, of mind, and of spirit. Anything less than total effort is not good enough for a man who strives with equal ambition to win Ranger stakes, understand Nietzsche, and fulfill his solemn religious avocation as the Reverend Billy Giles.

The cadet of the sheepish smile, the enigmatic answers, the daily physical fitness ritual, the index card reminder system, the ubiquitous pipe and voracious appetite for study—all paradoxical characteristics of perhaps the most complex personality of the class of 1969.

John Patrick Godfrey
"P.X."

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity Wrestling Manager, ASCE, Baptist Student Union, AFC, Monogram Club, Who's Nobody Club, Varsity P.X. Team, Cadet Battery.

John came to VMI only to find that college life, like Santa Claus, isn't what it's made up to be. His keen mind was ready for new thoughts and ideas; in short, an education. As a frustrated LA, John found being a CE nice but no real challenge except maybe to anchor. He resorted to outside reading of every form to become one of our most informed B.R.'s. His energies finally found a worthy outlet during his second class year when he decided to manage the Wrestling Team. But, alas, his great potential was still untapped. For awhile, he looked like he might become one of the Animals' leading challengers in the pool room. However, this required effort which he channelled nobly into another area—the PX. His Junior Year he received honorable mention as a member of the PX Club. Presently, he is serving as an Executive Vice-President of the Club and is expected to step in and fill (overflow) with ease the shoes of that all time President Emeritus of the PX Club, Cyrus Kerr Kump. When he finally leaves these hallowed halls of ivy (and mildew) and his beloved PX, it is hoped that John will be able to find an equally challenging outlet and succeed.

Robert Bruce Gregory
"Cousin Brucie"

Economics, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity Baseball, Pioneer Investment Club, Spirit Committee, Richmond Club.

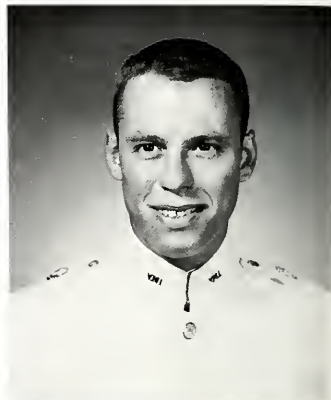
Leaving those "good things" behind, Bruce entered the environment for which he has always been destined. Through the years, he has learned to tolerate the VMI way of life like the rest of us.

At the end of Bruce's rat year, he realized the English curriculum was not his "type," so he became a high ranking member of the Economics Romper Room with all of the prerequisite summer school requirements.

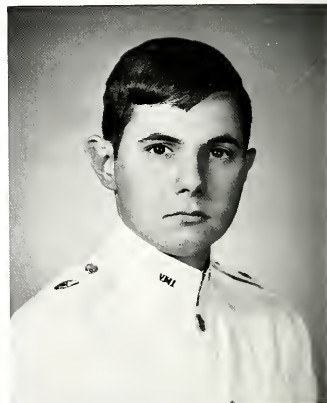
All who know Bruce well, deeply admire his personal fortitude, for during his third class year he faced one of the most demoralizing factors we all must face in that task of "growing up."

"Spirit" has been the key to Bruce's sincere desire to support athletics at VMI, and it definitely lends to his success as a true friend to all those who have had the pleasure to know him.

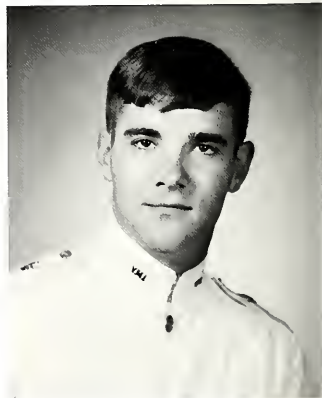
As we look into the future, we see wider horizons for Bruce after leaving VMI. We feel that his endeavors and accomplishments will be an assurance of happiness. We know he will get it.



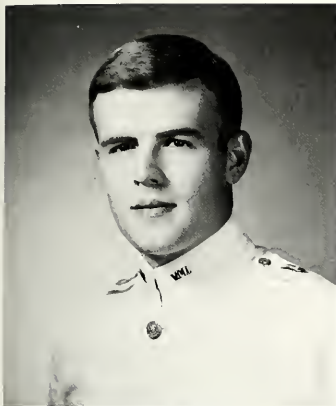
MICHAEL ANTHONY GILES
Danville, Virginia



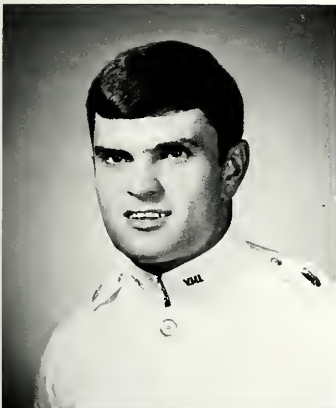
JOHN PATRICK GODFREY
Richmond, Virginia



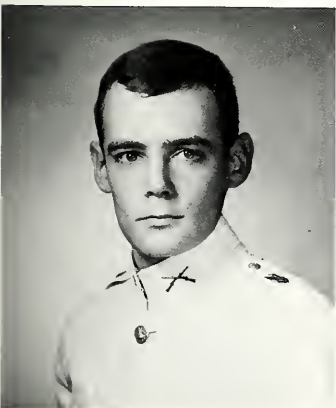
ROBERT BRUCE GREGORY
Sandston, Virginia



MARK LLOYD GRIFFIN
Columbus, Indiana



ROBERT ALLAN HABASEVICH
Clark, New Jersey



DAVID BROOKE HAGAN
Norfolk, Virginia

Mark Lloyd Griffin
"The Bear"

Economics, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat and Varsity Swimming—Captain, General Committee—Secretary, VMIVA—President, Student Union—Chairman Social Committee, Research Committee, Aquatics Club, 1969 Automobile Committee, Monogram Club.

Gruff's cadetship has been a well-rounded one and through his 4 years, he has built many lasting friendships. The Bear is a man of many moods, and who can forget those dull, gray mornings, when they were greeted with a warm, friendly MMURPH!! Gruff has made a point of preventing his cadetship from becoming dull. For example—Ring Figure, when all the passengers of Gruff's car were asleep, and Gruff joined them and in the process goosed a turkey truck with a new car rented from Hertz. His extraneous extracurricular activities include the 255 Mad Screamer and founder and president of the notorious V.A.'s. As Mark departs VMI we wish him the best of luck, although his success in life is already assured. The upcoming year will only see one failure, as Mark loses the great Room Wager.

Robert Allan Habasevich
"Hab"

History, Armor, Pvt., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Who's Who, Rat and Varsity Football, Rat and Varsity Track, Bomb Staff, Newman Club, Monogram Club, Class Research Committee.

Where's Habby? Did you look on the football field? How about the track? Goshen? Don't know then.

This was the story of Bob's four year stay at the Institute. He was on the football field four months out of the year and the track an equal amount of the time—excelling in both. When he wasn't setting records, Hab could be found in Goshen with whichever girl happened to be snowed over him at the time.

Habby's effervescent personality has won him many friends during his cadetship. His door was always open to friends and strangers if they had a problem or just wanted to shoot the bull.

Bob distinguished himself in various fields—company XO, Southern Conference first team football, Southern Conference Track Champion, Who's Who and many more.

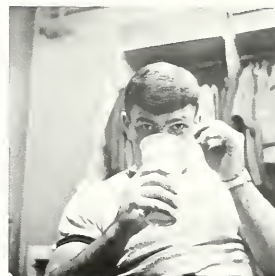
Best of luck to a tremendous Brother Rat who has a fantastic future ahead of him.

David Brooke Hagan
"Dave"

History, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Dean's List, Cadet Staff, Indoor Track, Rat Cross Country, Newman Club, IRC, Glee Club.

As I walked into the room I could hear Simon and Garfunkle on the record player singing "Cloudy" . . . and noticing only the mirror light on, I turned to leave, but tripped over a roller skate, fell upon a deflated medicine ball, and rolled over on a tire iron stuck through a Yashika. I saw him. There in a corner in a fetal position amid rubble allowed to accumulate over four years time, he lay wrapped in a blanket by the radiator. No doubt he was creating something or recovering from an all night battle with books and coke cans. I thought to leave him a note, and risked the crawl to his desk. I opened a drawer in search of some paper. Sure, I found old letters from Radford, a Charlie Brown card, a set of chevrons, applications into PLC's, Navy, and Foreign Legion, and a car registration. Wrong drawer. The other revealed 109 sheets of scrap paper covered with introspective observations expressed in philosophical half prose, a dean's list notice, and more applications—these to grad school. Try the desk top . . . a sabre stuck into a fruit cake, a hub cap, and then I read his scribbling on a candy wrapper, "freedom is realization of self; it's knowing all about everything inside and writing poetry to the sun." . . . He then awoke muttering, "What's going on here?" . . . I thought, Cloudy, Yes. But only for all the years the sky's been bearing down upon itself.

THE FIRST CLASS



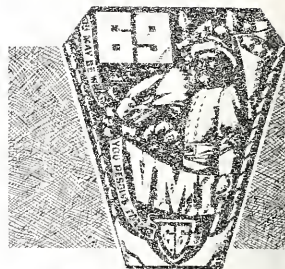
Glenn Barry Hammond
"Barney" "Voice"

English, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Amateur Radio Club—President, English Society—Treasurer, AFC, Roanoke Road Runners, Who's Nobody Club.

As a member of the Route 81 Roadrunners Club, Glenn made constant pilgrimages to that Mecca of Southwest Virginia and haven to overworked cadets—Roanoke. In spite of time in the air with the CAP, through the air with his Ghia, The Blue Max, Glenn managed to gain fame on the air as the mad punster of the FM Radio World with WLRJ. Despite the uniform, Glenn has maintained that he is only on loan to VMI, and has continued to yuk-it-up even as a member of that "dry" department of English. Perhaps after his time in the Air Force with Armed Forces Radio, the Roanoke Valley will hear again that mood music specialty and suave voice saying, "This is WLRJ, FM, your passport to listening pleasure."



GLENN BARRY HAMMOND
Roanoke, Virginia



Michael Ignatius Hanna, Jr.
"Mike" "A Rab"

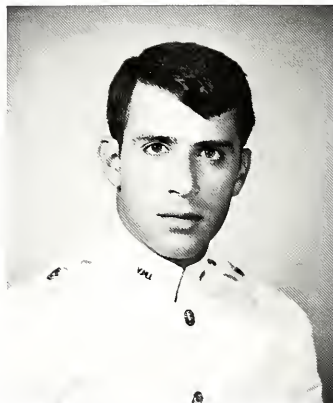
Biology, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Rat Fencing, VAC, Fire Fighters, Covington Club, Newman Club.

From the polluted air of Covington, Va., came VMI's own Arab. Had he been looking for wine, women, and fancy clothes, he would have gone to Community College back home. However, Mike has found them all. Above all, he has found a true goal in life, medicine, in which all of us know he will make great contributions.

Being so close to home, Mike took advantage of the company permit his Rat year and returned not with the overpowering smell of woodpulp, but alcohol. Not restricting his indulgence to these pleasant drinks, he snakes quite heavily . . . or, better said, others snake him quite heavily.

The real inspiration in "daggy's" life is his motorcycle. He keeps going at VMI by the thought that riches will bring him a bike that is even bigger and better.

There just couldn't be a better 'neck to come over the mountain to VMI.



MICHAEL IGNATIUS HANNA, JR.
Covington, Virginia



John Showalter Hardy
"Chalk"

Biology, Infantry, Pvt., YRC, AFC, Number 1 Club, Ghetto.

Coming from a VMI family (take that for what it's worth), Chalk found very quickly that he had much to learn about his new way of life. There were many trips to the RDC; the resulting confinement and PT's did much to build his character.

Of course, he didn't realize this his third class year, and found the going no easier. Easter's 1967 will always be remembered as a turning point in his life, thanks to the EC. This year found Chalk as one of the fortunate ones who left early for summer furlough.

After an extended vacation, Chalk returned to the Institute and found himself on General Shell's Championship ball club alongside roommate T.O.

His first class year was highlighted by moving into the Ghetto with Omar and Leodus. Lone, also entered Chalk's life this year, and he succumbed to Cupid's arrow.

We wish Dr. and Mrs. Chalkman good luck in the coming years, and who knows, may be the future will find another Chalk at VMI.



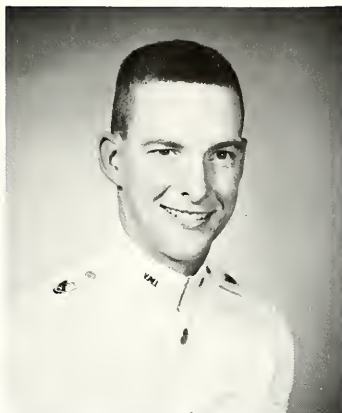
JOHN SHOWALTER HARDY
Danville, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



MICHAEL VAUGHN HARPER
Bridgeton, New Jersey



Michael Vaughn Harper
"Mike"

Mathematics, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Alpha Company, Distinguished Academic Student, Distinguished Military Student, Who's Who, Rat Swimming, Cadet Staff—Feature Editor, Columnist, Managing Editor, Rangers—Instructor, Armed Forces Club—President, Sigma Pi Sigma—Treasurer.

When Harper got here, he didn't really know what VMI was all about. He thought the rat line was a place you had to walk because you were a freshman—kind of like hell week. Well, when someone set him straight, they must have done a good job, because he's made quite a name for himself in all fields—academic, military and extracurricular. Among his other accomplishments, he managed to room with two CE's and became a part of the fabulous 198 brain-trust (guaranteed to solve any problem or run any show), and he did listen to his roommates long enough to allow himself to be led into a few of the joys of Cadet life such as Pine Room parties and women. There lies a tale . . . but . . .

Let it suffice to say good luck, Mike; we'll be reading about you in the newspapers someday—probably because you'll own them.

Robert Webb Hatch

"Hatchmo" "The Ostrich" "Spiderman"

History, Armor, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Basketball Manager, Rat Baseball, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Ring Figure Committee—Co-Chairman, Floor Committee, Political Science Society, Pioneer Investment Club, IRC, Richmond Club, Tidewater Club.

Since "Hatchmo's" journey to the Institute in September of '65, he has had three main objectives: to remain a private for four years, never to miss a Pine Room or Zollman's party, and to get a 2.0 average. During his four years, he has done a good job of fulfilling these goals.

Webb's Rat year was a typical one—he got shot down and he flunked chemistry! After a bout with summer school, he was ready for a good year as a third classman. He promptly found a new home at the Pine Room, and he was also dubbed with the nickname "The Ostrich" by the boys in 339.

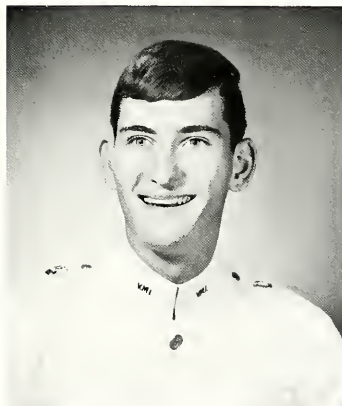
His second class year was highlighted by Ring Figure, long distance phone calls to Longwood, and the trip to Nassau. It was while he was at Nassau that Hatchmo had his "finest hour" when he and some of the boys went to "The Conchshell!!!!!!"

Webb's first class year was preceded by an "out-standing" summer in Richmond at U. R. summer school. His first class year has been his best both academically (he finally got his 2.0) and socially. We are sure this is just a sign of better things to come and he'll be a success in whatever profession he ultimately decides to enter—coaching, law, or business. Best of luck to a true brother rat.

Allen Ray Hawkins
"Hawk"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity Basketball, Rat Basketball, Rat Baseball, ASCE, Pioneer Investment Club, Club 461.

Hawk chose the VMI way over the chaste and serene life of U.Va. and undoubtedly has come to a pinnacle not only as a friend, but as a student. One of the few boys to date the same girl for four years, "Baby Ray" has managed to overcome trauma after trauma and successfully land the lucky girl in "Coo City." Hawk has always carried with him the distinction of being "Mr. Soul," and it was a common sight to see him leading his apostles in the action at either the Pine Room or Zollman's. Hawk's finest hour came when he was recognized by Wilson Pickett as a "man with soul." Their duet of "A Land of a Thousand Dances" will long be remembered. Allen will enter the Corps of Engineers after graduation and then will aim at a bridge construction linking the United States and Europe. With his talent and personality, his success is a sure bet.

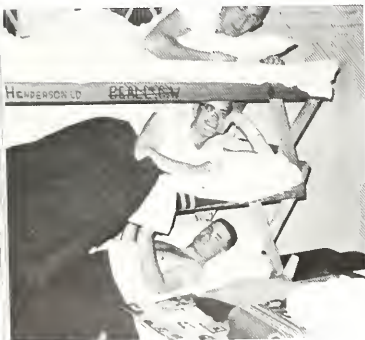
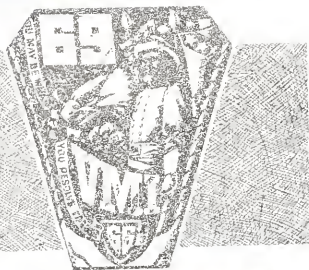


ROBERT WEBB HATCH
Wakefield, Virginia



ALLEN RAY HAWKINS
Orange, Virginia





Robert Alan Heely
"C.K."

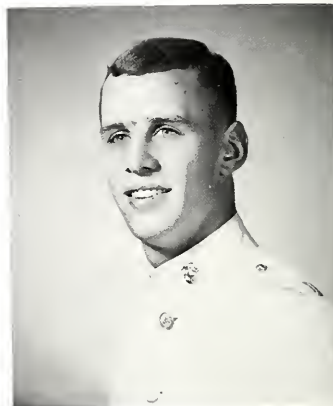
Civil Engineering, USMC, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Charlie Company, Who's Who, Rat Wrestling, Rat Baseball, ASCE—President, Glee Club—President, Tidewater Club, Ring Figure Committee.

Bob is the only man to walk in the rain and never get wet. His phenomenal luck has been the trademark of his cadetship. Who else could be caught by KKD, boned by the Eagle, and never see his name come up on the bone sheet?

But what else can be expected from a man who came to VMI knowing the "Spirit" and the inscription on the parapet. However, as much as Bob knows about the Institute, there are still a few things he doesn't—like how to walk PT's, sign the confinement sheet or find his name on the excess sheet. The only PT he ever received he cheered off at a rat football game.

And who is the only Cadet Captain welcome in the Ghetto? Who inspects more haircuts than the Regimental Staff?

His evening CO sing-a-longs have been the nemesis of more than one OD. Let anyone, anywhere, just ask him the lyrics to a song, no matter how old, and he will readily supply them.



ROBERT ALAN HEELY
Portsmouth, Virginia

Lewis Davenport Henderson, Jr.
"Lew"

Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Regimental Opns. Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Rangers, YRC, AFC, 1969 Insurance Committee, Outstanding Ranger Instructor, Cross Country Gun and Hiking Club.

"I'll be glad when this freshman orientation is over next week and we get out of the Rat Line." Seven months later "the nose" was still following the stoop rail to his dyke's room. The next year found our hero with all of the privileges of a third classman, including his first special report: "Operating a POV on the Post at Ft. Knox and running the block with two of Ft. Knox's finest WAC's." Next year it was "Wearing civilian clothes in Lexington."—signed: The Eagle. Each year Lew found a new girl, each one a little better than the last. A final academic push (his third consecutive summer school) has put the taste of graduation on his lips and an all-the-way R.A. future in his goal column.

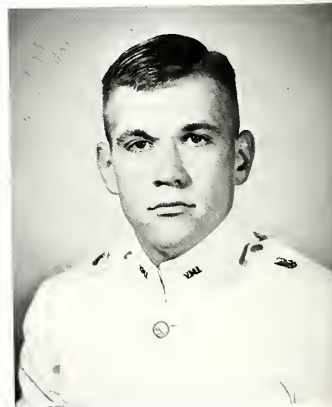


LEWIS DAVENPORT HENDERSON, JR.
Pottstown, Pennsylvania

Thomas Edward Hickman
"Bulldog" "Hick" "Buck"

History, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Lacrosse—Captain, Rat Swimming, Glee Club, Rangers, FTX Committee Head, Fire Fighters, Cadet Union Recreational Committee—Co-Chairman, Wesley Foundation, Bomb Staff—Assistant First-Class Editor.

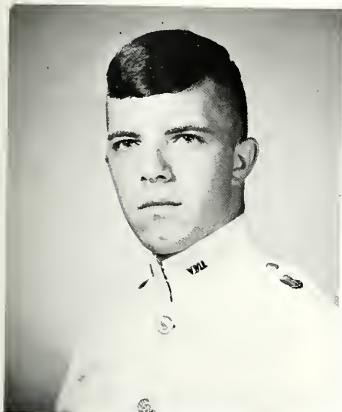
From just outside Pigtown in Southwest "Balmer," came this vicious historian to lead the local rabble in beating their M-1's into Lacrosse sticks. Soon his interest spread to other vistas—Johnny's, Doc's, the C.I., Radford, Madison, Hollins, victory after victory. Even the math department fell after two summers. Being one of that distinguished lot who chose girls above grades, late study became his secret to success. Although having a half-private, half-ranker attitude, the Commandant made Tom a lieutenant after busting him three times. Tom even holds a barracks record, running from the O.C. three times and never getting caught. A loyal brother rat since the day he walked through Jackson Arch, Hick shares a popularity with his classmates that few achieve in their four years at the Institute.



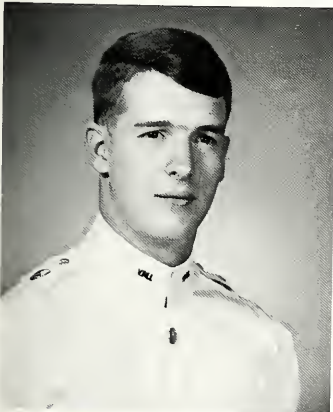
THOMAS EDWARD HICKMAN
Baltimore, Maryland



SAMUEL PAGE HIGGINBOTHAM, II
Orange, Virginia



MICHAEL ROY HILL
Annandale, Virginia



DONALD HAIG HINSHELWOOD, JR.
Richmond, Virginia

Samuel Page Higginbotham, II
"Sammy" "Higgy" "Butham"

History, Artillery, Pvt.

Hailing from Orange County, Virginia (wherever that is) and being a true soldier of the South, Sammy came to the VMI to further indulge himself in the deep traditions of the Confederacy. Although disillusioned, Sammy has stuck it out for four years and has been a true Brother Rat in the real tradition and a charter member of club 168. Having to put up with a fluctuating love life and a deep resentment of the U.S. Army, Sammy has nevertheless turned out to be a good and typical E Company private. Avoiding all authority and taking no head from anyone, he is destined to go a long way, but we don't know where. However, we wish him all the luck in the world and hope he makes it.

Michael Roy Hill
"Mike"

Biology, Air Force, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Judo, VAS, AFC, IRC.

Mike came to VMI with a positive attitude. He worked harder than most cadets and stayed out of academic trouble as much as possible, while maintaining high military standards. He has overcome many obstacles at VMI as a result of his ambition and dedication. It is certain that he will conquer more challenging goals in the future (medical school), as he develops himself into a practicing surgeon. Mike is well liked and respected, as the men on the Judo team will tell you. He is rather quiet and lets his accomplishments speak for him. Few cadets make it through VMI without complaining, and Mike is one of them. We wish him the best of luck in medical school and with his other plans for the future.

Donald Haig Hinshelwood, Jr.
"Big D" "Don"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity Indoor Track, Cadet Battery, Religious Council, Episcopal Chaplain's Committee, Glee Club, Richmond Club, GAS.

He sells typing paper to his roommates. He rents pencils by the hour. He charges interest on loans from a dime up—compounded daily. Who is he? No, he's not the P.X. Pirate. He makes a tri-annual pilgrimage to the Fourth Stoop selling "letters to home" and comes back \$40 richer every time. He has written such classics as VMI for Fun and Profit, Why I Switched to Economics or I'd Rather be Rich than a Doctor, and the best-selling They Called Me Hinshelstein. No, he's not the famous economist Adam Smith. He's kind and considerate, he rarely angers, never stops smiling. He is the epitome of a good and true friend. Yes, you're right this time. He could only be the Big D. For the past three years I've been thankful that there was only one, for there's not enough money in my wallet nor appreciation in my heart for more.

THE FIRST CLASS

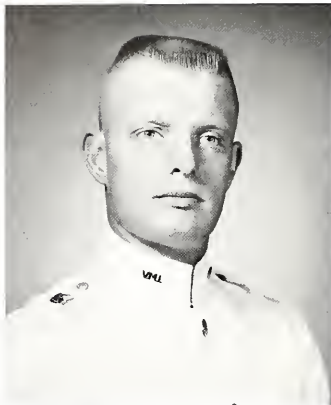


Raymond Roy Hitchcock
"Jim"

Electrical Engineering, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—
Regimental S-4, Distinguished Military Student, IEEE,
Rangers, AFC, Northern Virginia Club, PT's.

Transition is an often slow, and sometimes painful process. Jim's transition from a "bucking" Rat to the Regimental Staff involved a three year climb, during which he has exhibited considerable devotion to VMI's military aspects. As he moved up in rank from corporal to sergeant, and from sergeant to captain, a point of view emerged which is often absent in the personality of the high-ranking cadet officer. Rather than ruthlessly exercising his authority, Jim has tempered his power with understanding and humor, in a combination which often has produced the desired result with little pain for all concerned. This transition has also evinced and further developed Jim's personality. His naturally aloof attitude, quick wit, and necessary sternness have produced a pleasing synthesis and will serve as excellent credentials in his service career.

Though the climb was long and painful, filled with skirmishes in the M.E. and History departments, perhaps there was no transition at all. Jim's qualities were there all along. The transition was in us discovering them.



RAYMOND ROY HITCHCOCK
Alexandria, Virginia

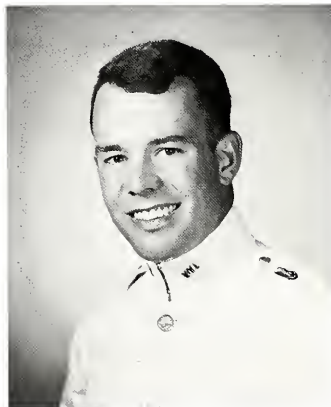


Robert Charles Hixon, Jr.
"Bob"

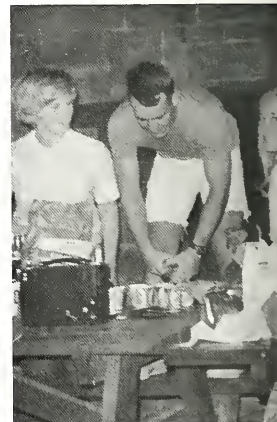
Civil Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Rat Wrestling,
Rat Baseball, ASCE, Scuba Club, Aquatic Club, YRC,
Soccer, Northern Virginia Club, Fire Fighters.

"VMI . . . looks like Alcatraz, not a chance." 9 Sept. 1965, "Here I am . . . Why?" March, a Rat no more, real freedom . . . heh heh! September, A clean slate with 3V's and a Q. Midwinters brings a computer date. Wow! Academics become a struggle for survival. Finals—run the block, close, never again. Ring Figure looming closer, while money fades. A new sport . . . Soccer . . . a star is born. Richmond brings a soggy disaster. Spring furlough depicts the good life . . . Lexington-Bristol-D.C. Colorado for skiing . . . all in thirty-one hours. Back to VMI and exams, but exams bring Finals. The start of summer brings new joy . . . until summer school starts. Still time for a dull party leading to an all-night drive to the beach to see the sunrise.

To a true friend, always ready and capable of taking on a new problem or adventure. We must say thanks and good luck!



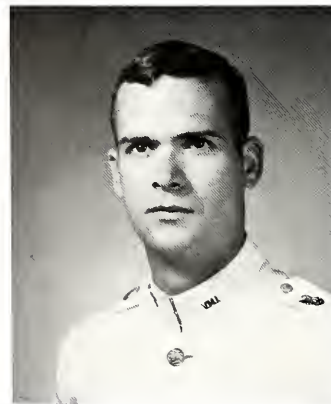
ROBERT CHARLES HIXON, JR.
McLean, Virginia



Jay Josef Hoenig
"Jay"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Academic Student, Rat Baseball, ASCE Civil Shaft—Editor, Assistant Manager—Post Exchange, Rat Tutoring, Fire-fighters, Who's Nobody Club—Secretary-Treasurer, DMS.

Smiling, laughing, talking, thinking, seriously-working, fun-loving; a boy, a man. This is Jay Hoenig, who can be found any weeknight in room 149 amidst graph paper, slide rule, and books. His door is always open, and he's always willing to assist his less astute fellow CE's. But all men of business close up shop at regular intervals; our man is no exception. Dynamic and hedonistic, he has been known to conquer the hearts of many a fair lass. At the Pine Room, at Zollman's, at the Green Valley, anywhere fun-people congregate—he is there, playing a leading role in the action. In this age of competition and uncertainty, Jay is already a success. He likes people, and they like him. Perhaps a dreamer, but not an idealist, he lives each minute of each day and advances upon the broad horizon with confidence. A loyal brother rat, a true '69 man, the future will feel his mark. Remember that name: Jay Hoenig.



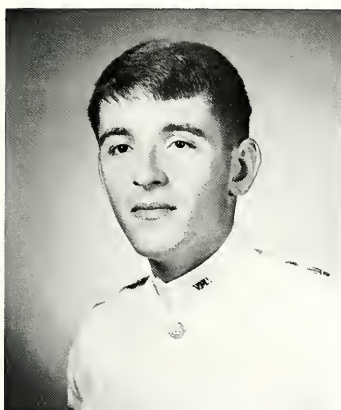
JAY JOSEF HOENIG
McLean, Virginia



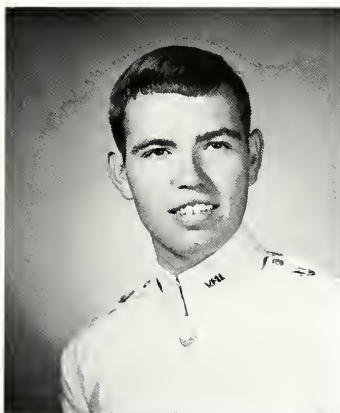
THE FIRST CLASS



HUGH HARRISON HOPKINS
Woodstock, Virginia



KENNETH FRANK HOUSTON
Fort Leavenworth, Kansas



JOSEPH SHIRKEY HOWARD, II
Frankfort, Germany

Hugh Harrison Hopkins
"Hugh"

Civil Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., Rat Judo, ASCE, Lutheran Club, Who's Nobody Club, Regimental Band.

In September of '65, Hughie came down out of the hills to the bustling Metropolis (?) of Lexington. Little did he know he would love the place enough to stay the year 'round. In short order he met the Mad Lithuanian and was shown yet one more use of the coat hanger. Time passed and his third class year brought cold floors and those fights with room 209. That was an "odd" year with rats down almost every night. His 2nd class year brought a little trouble, his ring, and much study. He is the only cadet who called home to have his mother say, "Congratulations, I hear you're engaged." After being scraped off the ceiling, he finally came out smelling like a rose. For a while there, though. . . . He managed to enter his last year, discolored, of course, not having found "Miss Right," but still riding high.

Best of Luck, Hugh.

Kenneth Frank Houston
"Ken"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Ring Figure Magazine, AFC, Civil War Roundtable, "100 PT" Club, Downtown Athletic Club, Cadet Receptionist, Who's Nobody Club.

Many army brats came to VMI in September '65. Ken did not seem to stand out among them for any special reason his rat year. Soon, however, he startled his classmates by completing twelve glorious trips to the G.C. and the R.D.C. for his misadventures in the rat line. After he shook off the P.T.'s and confinement of this fest, Ken began to frequent the hot spots of Lexington. Every Saturday night during his 3rd and 2nd class years saw him either at Johnny's, Doc's, the C.I., or even Steve's (with a date, no less!) The girls' schools suffered no less in his endless searching.

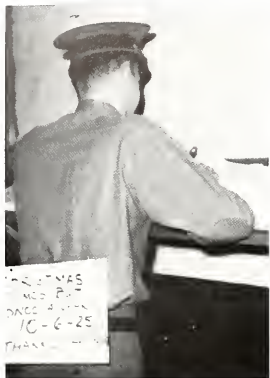
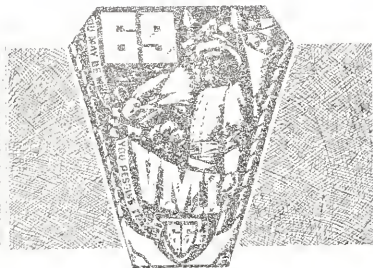
All this changed when Ken became a First Classman. A desire to learn so that he might enter graduate school spurred him on to Dean's List grades. Future responsibilities (including marriage) have brought Ken to an end of a "raise-hell" cadetship and the future holds for this firm red-white-and-yellow man many happy and successful years.

Joseph Shirkey Howard, II
"Shirk"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Class Insurance Committee, Class Research Committee, Library Assistant, IRC, Political Science Society, AFC, Tidewater Club.

Joe Howard is indeed a strange man, for he has a double personality, combining the best of all possible worlds. Turning from visions of R.A. to the studies of J.M.K., he has achieved an academic excellence which few can rival. When weekends arrive our man Joe becomes Frosty the Snowman, an avid dater, voracious party goer, and gregarious individual. Joe and his little red TR have been known to range as far as New York in search of the good life.

More importantly, however, Joe has always found time to help a friend, offer sincere advice or just to say a kind word. Best of luck to you Joe (and we are sure you will make a big contribution to economics) and for the happiness of your own little snowflake.



Conway Knox Hubbard "Knox" "Hub"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Sup. Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Pioneer Investment Club—President, Hop and Floor Committee, Fire Fighters, YRC, Crow's nest.

Hub passed up Virginia because he heard Pine Room parties were better than frat parties, but one would hardly say his choice has been regretted. Knox has taken an active role not only at VMI, but also at other institutions in the area. In his quest for knowledge, he has spent many hours at Liberty Hall, the College Inn, and the library. Although Knox has done well in both academics and military, he has never let these pursuits limit his scope. Besides a long awaited diploma, Knox will take with him many memories (some pleasant) and numerous friends. As Knox drives off with his "chauffeur" in the passenger seat and Johnny's Tennis Shoe on the floor, we hope he doesn't have a blow-out—or do we?



CONWAY KNOX HUBARD
Norfolk, Virginia

William Thomas Hudson "Tommy" "Waterbags" "Bomber"

Economics, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, Soccer, Political Science Society—Treasurer, Hop and Floor Committee, Spirit Committee, Mad Bombers' Association, Club 138, Ghetto, Richmond Club, Letcher Avenue Surfing Association, S.P.B.

X.O.W. came to VMI aspiring to be a great civil engineer. After watching his dyke being swallowed up by the hay monster every afternoon, he switched to economics. This gave him time for other things, like being one of the charter members of the Mad Bombers' Association. His second class year came around and it was time for The Brown Helmet to settle down. Although 237 was a miniature "romper room" and although "Water Bags" became a familiar cry, Tommy still had time to make the Dean's List. Following in his dyke's footsteps, he made finals a completely unique experience. During his first class year, Tom joined Theta Chi at Richmond and aimed for a place in law school. Too bad there isn't one near Radford.

With such an easy going, friendly personality, he will be a success for sure. Good luck, B.R.



WILLIAM THOMAS HUDSON
Richmond, Virginia

Francis Parker Huger "Frank"

Chemistry, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat, Wrestling, Rat Track, Rat Cross Country, ACS, Co. PT Officer, I.G.B.A.

"HAWG BODY" rings out from the depths of the Ghetto and there, down the stoop, shuffles the chemistry department's favorite son, Frank's unique posture and his loquacity, (he said 47 words his Rat year) have made him a well known and popular member of the Ghetto. Frank's feats of strength have constantly amazed his roommates. Well remembered is the famous Huger experiment, with 36 different kinds of intoxicants, at a Zollman's party his third class year.

Frank has had his share of Wednesday and Saturday afternoon rifle drill. His great sense of humor and good nature will impress and win friends wherever he goes after graduation.



FRANCIS PARKER HUGER
Lexington, Virginia



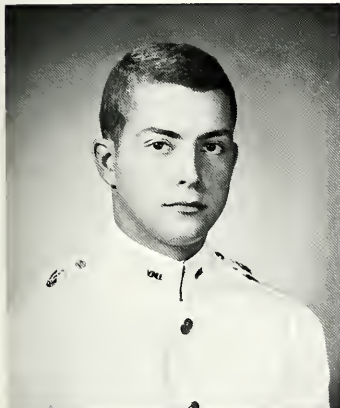
JAMES THOMAS HUNT
Roanoke, Virginia

James Thomas Hunt
"Tom"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Track, ASCE, Rat Social Committee, Who's Nobody Club, Monogram Club.

A red-headed C.E.! With anyone else that would be two strikes against him. Tom, remarkably, has turned out to be a nice red-headed C.E. Lost in the bowels of NEB, he fights a never ending battle against such monsters as "Thermo" (Shudder), Circuits, etc. Though academics are the basis of his existence, one cannot imagine Tom worrying himself into a nervous, sleepless wreck. He manages to release himself into such relaxing activities as Corps Trips, Zollman's, parties, etc., and seems to survive quite well.

Tom didn't make a big hit with the rank system simply because it didn't make a big hit with him. He is quite content to be a private, and, since privates are the backbone of the Corps, he is a definite asset. The future holds more CE-type mysteries for Tom, but one cannot help but think that they will turn out all right. He deserves it. Good luck and take care.



JAMES READ HUTCHESON
Boydton, Virginia

James Read Hutcheson
"Jim" "Read"

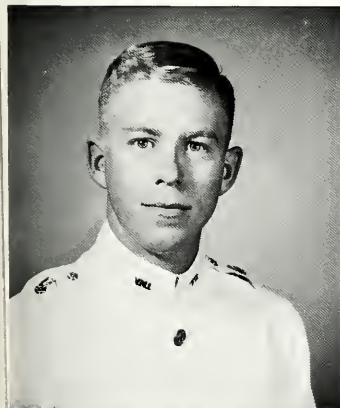
History, Armor, Pvt., Rat Cross Country, Indoor Track, Ghetto, Hop and Floor Committee.

Ole Jimma Read came from Southside Virginia (be sure to pronounce the O V hard) four years ago. It was love at first sight—he said he'd love to get the hell out.

Since then Jimma has adapted very well to the military way of life. He hasn't given it one thought since arriving. A charter member of the Ghetto, Jimma has retained his civilian outlook on life. The civilian in Jim has carried him far and wide in a successful search of the finer things in life. All the women's colleges, especially Sweet Briar, have benefited by Jim's ramblings.

A slow talker with a quick sense of humor, Jim regularly attends the Pine Room and Zollman's social functions. He has also attended Frat parties on occasions with Dog and Large Man. He will long be remembered for his feats at the South Carolina beaches during the summer of his Second Class year.

Jim's personality, will to win friends, and his sixth sense, will find him plenty of parties and women in the future. Good luck, Jim, from all your Brother Rats.



RAYMOND WALTER IHLENBURG
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Raymond Walter Ihlenburg
"Ray"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., 1st Sgt., Varsity and Rat Rifle, ASCE, Ring Committee, Co-Captain Rifle Team, Tidewater Club, Class Sweater Committee, Lorrie, Monogram Club.

It's a long 250 miles from Virginia Beach to Lexington and the surf's never up on the Maury. That couldn't be the explanation for the Kraut's presence at the VMI. He is here and is certainly no inconspicuous personality.

As a Rat, he traded in his surfboard for a target rifle, NEB, summer schools, and books. Rank came to Ray only to depart with the receiving of the number 10 award twice. Once for an outstanding paper airplane design and again for sportsmanship on the superball court.

There was a time when it seemed as if Ray would have to change his major to Math 214, but he finally left Scott Shipp forever and dwelled in his beloved NEB.

After 45 straight months, the Hessian's graduation is in sight. It will be the result of hard work and undying determination of the same sort, we are sure, that will enable him to get all that he wants ... no matter how long it takes.

THE FIRST CLASS



John Cabot Ishon
"Botts"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., AC, Cheerleader, RDC Representative, Pioneer Investment Club, Tidewater Club, I.G.B.A.

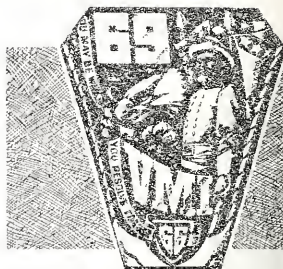
On that eventful day in September four years ago, out of the swamps came our crabber, Botts. Small in stature, it didn't take him long to fit right into his new habitat. The perfect Brother Rat to all, he has supplied our respective stoops with food packages for the last four years.

A regular member of the summer school corps, John has quite a way with the women. He has always managed to have a good-looking date from places ranging from Virginia to Massachusetts, but never the same one. The lucky young lady, who captures John for her man, will make quite a good catch.

We will never forget John's go-get-it academic attitude. Whenever we needed him, he was always hidden in the Biology Building pondering over a book. We will never forget John's warm smile and his genuine concern for his friends. Knowing John has been our privilege, and we all wish him the best of luck in his future endeavors.



JOHN CABOT ISHON
Hampton, Virginia



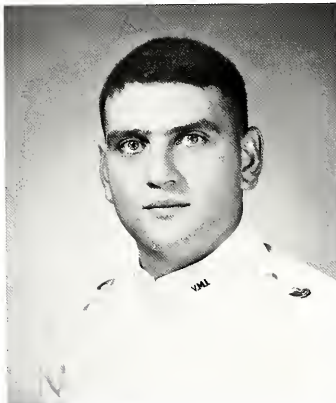
Marvin Itzkowitz
"Marv" "Marvelous" "Top Jew"

History, Pvt., Sup. Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Who's Who, Varsity and Rat Track, Bomb—First Class Editor, Religious Council, Monogram Club, Political Science Society—President, YRC, Spirit Committee, IRC, Ghetto.

The purpose of VMI is to educate the whole man. The bulk of us channel our energies into a single field, but Marv has channeled his massive bulk into a multitude of interests.

His inquisitive nature has delved into the realm of the Political Science Society (of which he is president), the Bomb, the International Relations Club, and the Monogram Club. As a shot putter, he has shown his progress in the field of athletics. A "nouveau riche" in the society of rankers, he has, as supply sergeant, gathered the Rats of "A" Company under his wing. Despite these myriad activities, he has managed to find the time to obtain an extensive academic education as well.

A cadet who claims his friends not only among his own class, but among the entire Corps, Marv's cadetship has been a memorable experience. Next year will find Marv at law school conquering the new bulk of challenges before him.



MARVIN ITZKOWITZ
Richmond, Virginia

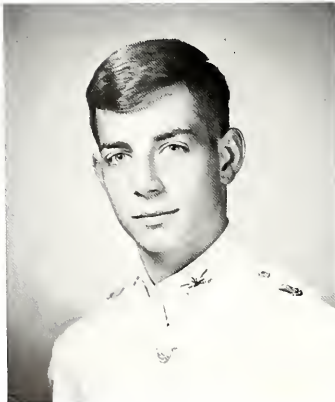


Clyde Jay Jennings
"J.J."

English, Armor, Pvt., Lutheran Club, Rangers, Glee Club, YAF, YRC, Youth for Nixon, VMI Hiking and Gun Club, Lacrosse Club, Soccer, OGA.

We found him in many places: New York, London, Miami, tube room, PX, Pine Room, beneath tanks, behind bushes and books, in trouble, and in bed. We saw him do many things: pass trig, play soccer, wait tables, laugh, get boozed, get out of trouble and bed, and march in parades. We all know him in different ways. He defended the system. He defended his friends. He defended what he thought to be right. And he defended himself. He was always there when you needed him, and in the way when you didn't. He helped when he could, and took nothing. He didn't cry much, but he was sad a lot. He thought about girls and beaches, airplanes and crackerjacks. He thought little about himself. He was good and he was bad. He made mistakes. He was human, and one of the few among us to admit it.

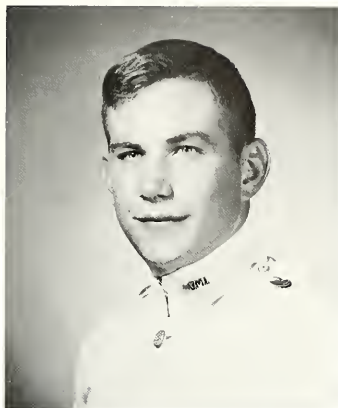
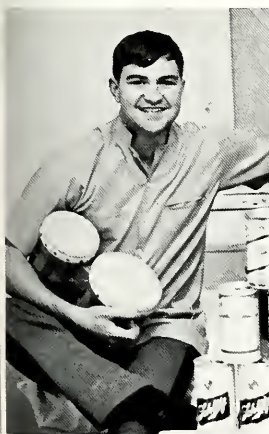
In a smaller sense, he was a ranger-airborne-philosophical-left-deviationist-non-conformist-vocal-republican tanken, crossed-trained in English and stamp collecting. He was our Brother Rat. We won't forget him.



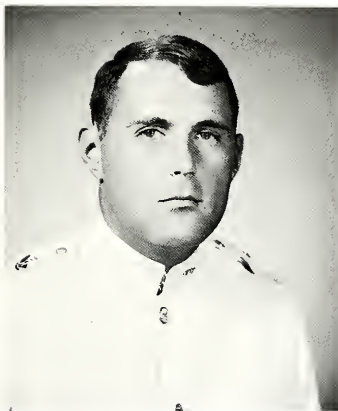
CLYDE JAY JENNINGS
Lynchburg, Virginia



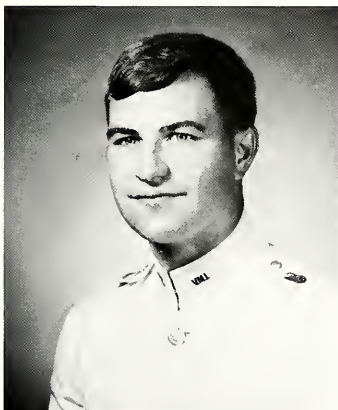
THE FIRST CLASS



WILLIAM RICHARD JETER
Amherst, Virginia



STEPHEN RANDOLPH JONES
Winter Park, Florida



THOMAS CUNNINGHAM JONES
Fairmont, West Virginia

William Richard Jeter
"Dick" "Fatback" "Festus"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Rat Football, Rat Baseball, Bomb Staff, VAS, Bridge Club, Physical Fitness Officer, Spirit Committee.

If there has ever been anyone who has taken life at VMI in stride, it is bound to be Dick. Who else could spend so much time in the "hay," and gain such an envious list of accomplishments? As the flash at Amherst County High School, Dick came to VMI with expectations of being one of the Institute's greatest, but an injury and a weight problem put a damper on his plans. His second and third class years were spent in dedicated study to accomplish his goal of becoming a doctor. Athletic ability again has entered the "Champ's" life this year with the thrashing of the "Chump" on the handball court. Dick has also turned his attention to the fairer sex as he has made numerous trips to Longwood to see "Fudsy." All of "Fatback's" Brother Rats know him as one with a perfect humor and personality and wish him the utmost success as he continues his studies next year at the Medical College of Virginia.

Stephen Randolph Jones
"Steve"

Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, Soccer, All-State Soccer Fullback, Va., Bomb Staff, ACS, AFC, YRC, '69 Spirit Committee.

Steve came to VMI, like many, with the high hopes of obtaining that wonderful phenomenon known as rank. He even made a running effort at it his rat year. However, three years and thirty pounds lighter, Steve still remains a private.

In his stay, Steve has ruined Lexington's reputation as a "Bird Sanctuary," stalking anything with wings. In between his bird-hunting safaris one could find Steve making other trips—Alabama, Florida, and South Carolina. Yes, Steve has that rare ability to pack more distance into one weekend than anyone. His trips with his white ducks to the tailor repair shop are as frequent as his trips to the mail room. Have you ever received a "Dear Steve" letter?—Steve has received three.

In all seriousness, Steve is one of the most devoted and sincere brother rats that our class could ask for. With his friendly smile, warm personality and personal cleanliness, Steve will go a long way.

Thomas Cunningham Jones
"T.C." "Drip"

Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, VAS, IRC, Civil War Roundtable, Lacrosse Club—Treasurer, YRC, Appendix, Soccer.

Wild and reckless Tom Jones well lives up to the reputation of his namesake. Tom has found every possible avenue to trouble at VMI. He almost forgot what a Corps Trip was. However, most of the time he has found his way out. "T.C." has been plagued by many misfortunes such as his halftime entertainment at a parade his rat year where he got the name "Drip." He is also known for his manual dexterity in organic lab where he worked amid broken glass and poisonous fumes. In comparative anatomy lab he was renowned for mutilating dead animals.

If there's a party anywhere, chances are T.C.'s there and in fine form, flying high with the wild gleam in his eyes.

Fortunately, he has harnessed some of his incredible energy. Deep within this wildness is a core of gold. Tom is an idealist who always took the hard courses to learn. His hard work and intelligence will lead him to his goal in medicine.



Amo Frank Judd, III
"Ammo" "Turkey Body"

Chemistry, USMC, Pvt., Tidewater Club, ACS, Society of the Delta's, Ghetto (Associate Member).

Gobble, Gobble, Gobble! There he goes again, that man among men, our own Turkey Body. Where would a party have been without him? How did the Quad at U.Va. find its groove? Where would we have been without his perpetual wit and his "come on make yourself at home" personality? Why they almost had to call off a Tidewater Club Party 'cause Amo, that noble youth, was inconsiderate enough to visit his grandmother that evening.

Of course, Amo only cavorted in this bawdy fashion on the weekend, with the first stir Monday morning we found a new man. He was "only" the 1st. ranking private major in Charlie Company and speaking of versatility? Why Amo saw service as CO, guidon, platoon leader and 2nd man 3rd squad with no prior training. And who kept the ACS fat to the last kernel but Ice Pick and our own Gobble, Gobble. A little body contact to perfect the "well rounded" man? How about his action in Lacrosse, Fencing, and the unforgettable Spring football season. "Who wants to play in the fall anyway? You miss all the parties!"

Amo takes with us our fondest regards and we are sure that happiness and prosperity will become his way of life.

Walter Talley Judd
"Walt" "Doc"

Biology, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Sup. Sgt., Head-trainer. Religious Council, Timmins Society, Baptist Student Union, Glee Club—Administrative Assistant, Commanders, Biology Lab Instructor, I.G.B.A.

Walt came to VMI prepared to fulfill a destiny of dating a girl from every campus in Virginia, of becoming a "ranker," and of attaining an outstanding academic record. He's achieved all three, dating from Mary Washington all the way to Alabama, making an enviable record as a pseudo-intellectual science major, and becoming a frustrated ranker as F Company supply sergeant.

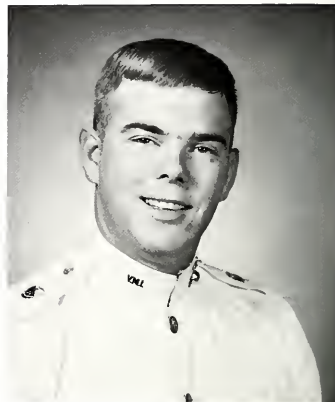
From his "Dear Mr. Judd" letters to his own "little red-haired girl," Walt has been VMI's Public Affairs Man in charge of Female Relations for four years. Instructed by "the Beak" his Rat year, he's mastered the art of dating six girls at once, none of them knowing about the other. He also learned from Dyke Beak that the best way to be around here is not to be around; so he became an athletic trainer and has been to but two parades since his Rat year.

All Walt's time hasn't been devoted to girls, athletics, books, and rank, though since he is one of the most dependable and helpful members of the class. Given a chance, Walt has always done all in his power to help his BR's. Give all you've given here to the future, and it will surely give to you.

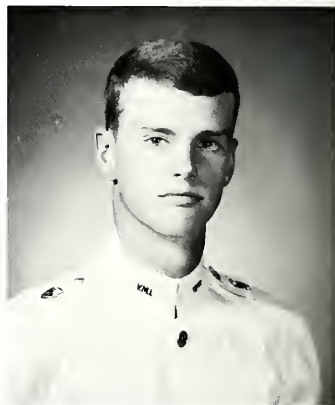
Alan Edward Kaliski
"Al"

Mathematics, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Varsity Tennis, Rat Basketball and Baseball, Monogram Club, YRC.

Four years ago Alan Edward Kaliski came to the Virginia Military Institute with stars in his eyes, counting the days till he was to become an officer. And now, his four years almost gone, the stars in his bloodshot eyes have disappeared only to reappear on his sleeves. Instead of counting the days till commissioning, he is now counting the hours to graduation. Al comes to us from Port Chester Hebrew School where he was a star athlete and scholar. He is the second in a long line of Kaliski's to attend the Institute (he promises many more to come) where he has left his indelible mark, the "Star of David." Prominent among his many contributions to the VMI are his academic stars, 2 years on the varsity tennis team, and his ability to fill in as an excellent substitute cadet waiter for his roommate. Al, in his short stay here, has made countless friends, all of whom wish him well in the years to come.



AMO FRANK JUDD, III
Norfolk, Virginia



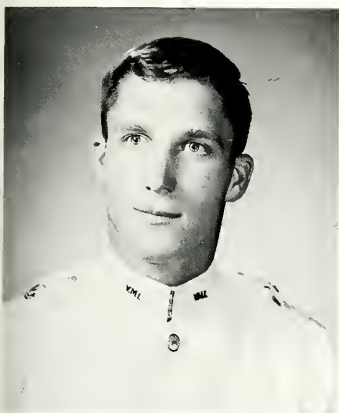
WALTER TALLEY JUDD
Richmond, Virginia



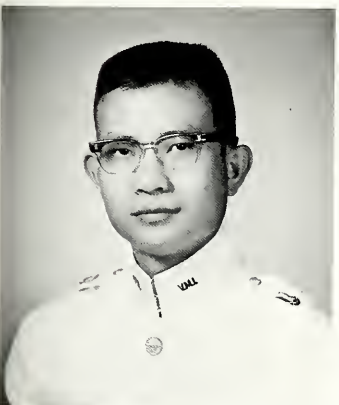
ALAN EDWARD KALISKI
Port Chester, New York



ORVILLE WAYNE KEESEE
Lynchburg, Virginia



JOHN WILLIAM KENNEDY
Arlington, Virginia



KHARAVUTH KHEMAYODHIN
Bangkok, Thailand

Orville Wayne Keesee
"Kazoo"

History, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—Battalion Commander, Distinguished Aerospace Student, Dean's List, Bomb Staff, Rangers, Hop and Floor Committee, New Market Honor Guard, AFC, Contact Committee, A.F. Commandant's Award, Lynchburg Club.

With grave doubts and misgivings, Wayne entered that forbidding structure on the Hill on September 9, 1965. After ten minutes of the Rat Line, our hero realized he was not exactly in Fat City. After enduring the tortures of the fourth stoop, he decided that the place wasn't so bad, and that stripes might be a good thing to have. Scenic mountain tours with the Rangers program convinced him that his best bet was to sprout wings. Along with other assorted stripes and awards accumulated at VMI, Wayne holds the dubious honor of being the first in the class to have his Ring Figure date get married. We know not where his Air Force travels will take him, but we can be sure that he will be in something that flies. Best of luck, "Kazoo," and we'll see you back in Alumni Hall, through a bottle.

John William Kennedy
"Jack-Rat" "Jacque Kennoody" "Hot Dog"

Civil Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Lt., Who's Who, Varsity Wrestling—Co-Captain, Soccer—Co-Captain, Rat Swimming, Rat Soccer, Rat Baseball, ASCE, Civil Shaft, Honor Court, Class Committee—Co-Chairman, Monogram Club—President, Athletic Council, Northern Virginia Club.

Despite the admonitions of his older brother, Jack intrepidly entered the Institute. He soon adjusted to the VMI system, and adeptly selected his roommates for his third-class year.

Jack's broad interests, coupled with his personal sincerity, have enabled him to excel in a variety of extra-curricular activities. Not only has he been a "good guy-type" cadet officer, but also an outstanding athlete, co-captaining two varsity sports.

Jack's desires and goals in regard to his academic calling have made his face a familiar one in the Barracks' study room in the wee hours of the morning. Jack's desires and goals in regard to the opposite sex have made his face a familiar one in the Barracks' study room in the wee hours of the morning.

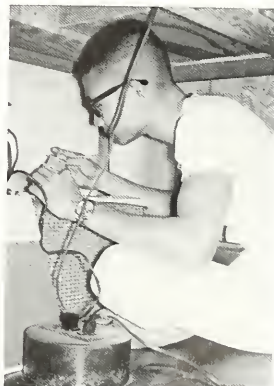
Respected by his Brother Rats, Jack is one of those cadets who has given more to, and will carry more away from, VMI than any diploma is capable of symbolizing.

Kharavuth Khemayodhin
"K"

Electrical Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Academic Student, Soccer, IEEE, Sigma Pi Sigma, Religious Council, Glee Club.

Out of the Far East came a phenomenon short on height, but long on brains. This phenomenon came to VMI in '65 and quickly became known as the "K." "K" immediately showed himself to be a superior student. It took three years for him to get his academic stars only because of his LA courses which would be a trifle difficult for any Thai. The stars are only small visible tokens of the diligent effort he has put into his work to make himself the top ranking EE of the Class of '69. As the Inscription on the Parapet goes, he is "a gratifying spectacle, and an honor to" the Institute and his country, Thailand.

THE FIRST CLASS



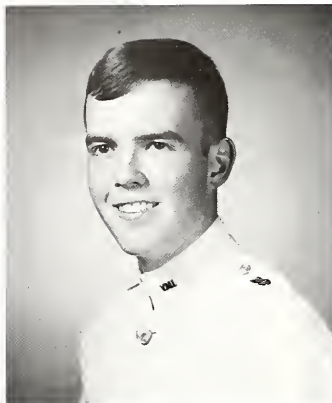
Patrick Desmond King
"P.D."

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Staff—photographer, Bomb staff—photographer and Art Director, Baptist Student Union, Religious Council, Cadet Battery, Ring Figure Magazine—photographer, Biology Honors Program.

"King P.D., Lynchburg, Va. Sir!" were Pat's first official words as a cadet on that wonderful day we all know and remember well, 9 September 1965.

It didn't take long after matriculation for Pat to pick up such code names as PD, or more affectionately Sweet Pea. Although he was a fine clarinetist in the band, the powers that were saw fit to remove him from the ranks of music-makers and give him a sabre. Besides being a leader in the band, Pat has also led the Bomb Staff as Director of Photography and is known by his Photography Staff as "the old master," the blame for many of the pictures in this Bomb is therefore his own.

Pat, I speak for all of our Brother Rats when I say I hope you attain your goal of M.D. Best of luck, we know you will do well.

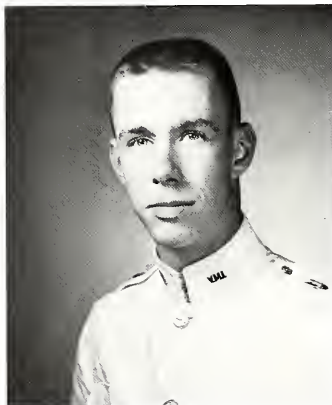


PATRICK DESMOND KING
Lynchburg, Virginia

Paul D. Kowalski
"Killer"

English, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., 1st. Sgt., Rat Fencing, Timmins Music Society, Glee Club, Rangers, Who's Nobody Club.

Paul entered VMI with the goal of flight surgeon's wings at the culmination of his academic career. The Biology Department convinced him, however, that the best road to medical school was through the English curriculum. In addition to keeping his head above water in his new department, Paul simultaneously fulfilled the requirements in chemistry and biology, prerequisite for medical school acceptance. Paul's life was further complicated by the trials of the rank system at VMI. One of the most made and unmade rankers in our class, Paul spent equal time sewing on and cutting off stripes. Abdicating from the responsibilities inherent in rank so he would have more time to devote to academics and the finer things of life, Paul has the dubious distinction of being the first First Class sabre-bearer to bust himself this year. All of us hope that Paul's unbridled optimism will remain with him as he strives for acceptance to medical school and enters the long hard grind of post-graduate education.



PAUL DOUGLAS KOWALSKI
Cherry Hill, New Jersey

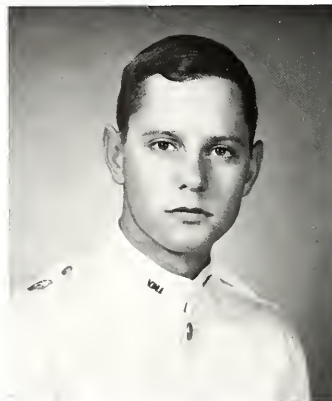
John Michael LaMar
"Flea"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, Rat Cross Country, Rat Indoor Track, Ghetto, Ring Figure Committee, Hop and Floor Committee, Who's Nobody Club, Fire Fighters.

Mike came to VMI with the illusion of being a Marine, but this idea soon fled from his imagination. After running rat track he gave that up too, and settled down to the Ghetto way of life. Partying smoothed his mind out, and Ruthie entered the scene. Her influence should not be underestimated, because without her, Mike has been known to do some unbelievable things—like falling off the closed gates at Marshall Arch.

He is a charter member of two exclusive clubs, the Central Lunch, and Mrs. Lee's. The latter is more important to Mike and he can usually be located there on most Saturday nights enjoying the good Southern hospitality.

Four years at VMI have given Mike time enough to make plans for the future. Best of luck to a colorful member of the Ghetto from the Class of '69.



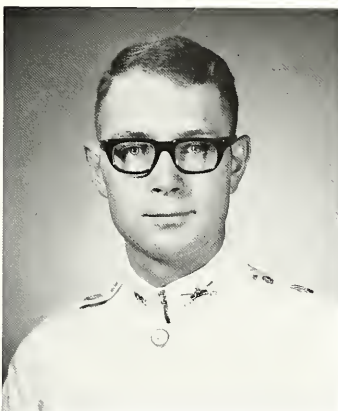
JOHN MICHAEL LaMAR
Falls Church, Virginia



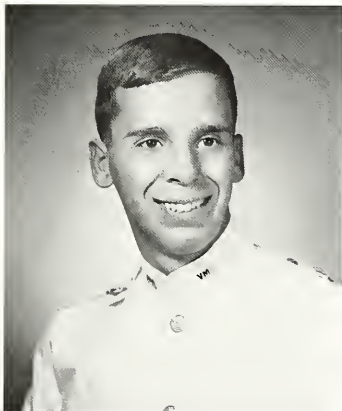
THE FIRST CLASS



WALTER CAMMACK LAUNDON
Norfolk, Virginia



ROBERT CHARLES LEIBECKE, JR.
Petersburg, Virginia



LAWRENCE RICHARD LENZ
East Meadow, New York



Walter Cammack Laundon
"Walt"

Mathematics, B.S., Infantry, Pvt., Sup. Sgt., 1st Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Guides—Manager, Cadet Receptionist, Young Republicans, AFC, Political Science Society, IRC, Tidewater Club, Fire Fighters, RDC Representative.

On 9 September 1965, a Rat entered VMI who, with assistance from his dyke, a past master at the game, was able to remain anonymous for four years despite the handicap of an obvious white sling on his twice dislocated elbow. The only significant event was a fishing trip in May which netted a last minute Finals date. The next year saw an increasing number of dates and a decreasing GPA. Ring Figure found him happy, drunk, and pinned. Lightning struck second semester and our hero jumped from a 2.0 to Dean's List. His first class year brought the long awaited rank and good grades. Also, there was the interesting game of two VMI roommates vs. two Sweet Briar sisters. The future may bring the Army, graduate school, or anything, but we're sure it will include Betsy.

Robert Charles Leibecke, Jr.
"Bob"

History, Armor, Pvt., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Rat Rifle Team, ROTC Scholarship, Rangers, Young Republicans, Tanker Platoon, AFC, Automobile Committee, Firefighters.

On September 9, 1965 a somewhat anxious rat walked through Jackson Arch, unknowing of the consequences of the next four years at VMI. Through trial and tribulation he braved the elements until he finally mastered the methods of getting through the system.

As a Ranger his third class year, Bob kept everyone's spirit. On that cold rainy night in November Bob's exquisite "oratory" kept everybody warm, and his "super military" attitude saved the day.

Bob's personality, hard work, and devotion to his brother rats have gained him their respect. Sometimes witty, sometimes serious, Bob has always been the type of guy whose company everyone enjoys.

Right now a DMS, a regular commission, and a hopped-up Mustang are waiting.

Good luck, Bob, from the B.R.'s of 1969.

Lawrence Richard Lenz
"Larry"

History, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Cadet—Business Manager, Ring Figure Magazine—Business Manager, Hop and Floor Committee—Treasurer, Lutheran Club, Rat Swimming.

Larry's four years at VMI have given him success in many areas. Rank, however, cannot be included among these since his ranking career was terminated by a "Good-To-Me" deal a week before Ring Figure. Larry found his "true love" in the summer of 1966, the spring of 1968, and again in the summer of 1968. He has developed a variety of interests (i.e. making money, reading, watching the Dean Martin Show making a lot of money, surfing, jogging, making a whole lot of money).

We are confident that Larry's interest and talents will carry him a long way. We wish him the best of luck in his endeavors. . . . It's been a hell of an experience knowing you!!!



George William Lester
"Sunshine"

Electrical Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Rat Fencing, IEEE, Civil War Roundtable, Young Republicans, Ghetto.

George Lester, VMI's man from Waynesboro, has made a lasting and profound impression on all those who have known him at the Institute. Quite an outspoken young man, George is a confirmed "Rebel" and Southern patriot who never hesitates to voice his opinions, however loud his voice may be!

Since his first day at the Institute, this champion of freedom has had but one goal—to get out! Somehow one gets the impression that VMI and George just weren't made for each other. However, George has that "never-say-die" will to win that will give him a coveted EE degree, along with plenty of vengeance to reek upon the world. Only two things will stymie this man's unconquerable spirit: a bottle of bad whiskey or a good woman.

We are looking forward to hearing from George in the future; nobody could ever miss that voice!

James Wilson Long, Jr.
"Jimmy" "Maverick" "Chops"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Soccer, Varsity Tennis, Varsity Wrestling—Manager, Ring Figure Committee, Spirit Committee, Roanoke Club, Pioneer Investment Club, Rat Social Committee.

"About that hair!" Rankers have forgotten Jimmy's name; the only thing they can think of is his hair. But Jimmy can't be bothered by such non-entities as rankers; he likes women. In this vein he has been spending much of his free time cavorting throughout Virginia.

However, one must be in good physical condition to cavort every weekend, and no one participates in more sports than Jim. He managed the wrestling team, was ball boy for the tennis team, and out-of-bounds-ball getter for the soccer team, not to mention always running from tac officers. Of course, the shape he is in is a little reminiscent of a balloon, but women love it.

So as Jim prepares to leave VMI we don't wish him luck—he needs none. Rather, we pray for the mercy for the working women, an untapped reservoir for the Blind Sun God (Heavyweight Class).

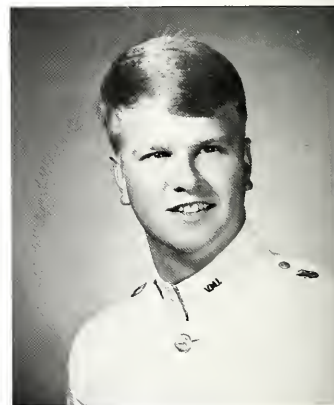
Henry Christian L'Orange
"Chris" "Phoenix"

History, USMC, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—Regimental Commander, Distinguished Academic Student, Dean's List, Who's Who, Rangers, Rhodes Scholar Nominee, Ring Figure Committee, Contact Committee, Fire Fighters, Library Assistant, Glee Club, AFC, IRC, USMC Commandant's Trophy, 1967 and 1968, Daughters of the American Revolution Award, Reserve Army Officer's ROTC Award.

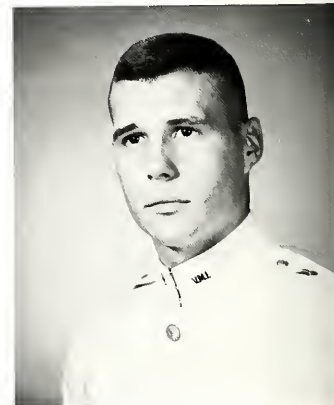
It would be absurd to list all of Chris' accomplishments. Everybody already knows that he's been a Dean's List Student since those carefree Rat days. We were not surprised either when he got those mustard stains on his sleeves (which are known as academic stars). Who could guess that this mild-mannered student was a genuine, dyed-in-the-wool, 100% gung-ho Marine? Are there shudders of disbelief? It's true—Chris whipped the Marine Corps into the same shape as his VMI academics. And this quality—rock-hard dedication—is, perhaps, the answer to Chris' success. He can't just do something: It has to be done well. Sometimes we feel that the best is not good enough for our Marine Corps taskmaster who shoulders the burden of R.C. Inheriting an office that was traditionally looked upon as unfeeling and harsh, Chris surprised everybody with his totally unique innovations. As R.C., he unselfishly acted as the Corps' spokesman in matters both trivial and serious. Time and again, he has demonstrated his leadership ability in putting the Corps' interest above his own. There is no need to wish this serious and dedicated man luck in the future. Quite simply, he has what it takes.



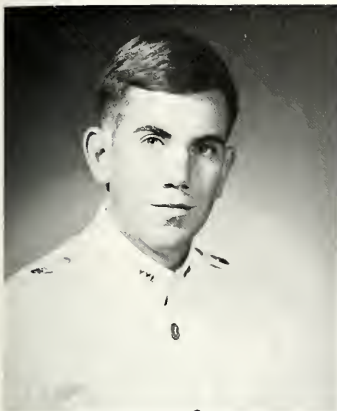
GEORGE WILLIAM LESTER
Waynesboro, Virginia



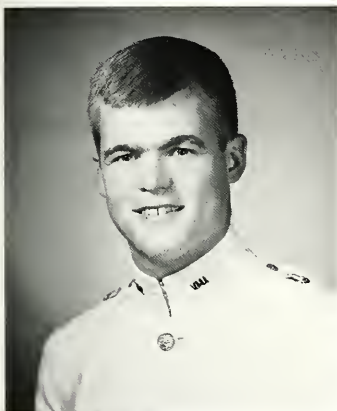
JAMES WILSON LONG, JR.
Roanoke, Virginia



HENRY CHRISTIAN L'ORANGE
Jacksonville, Florida



HAYWARD DOUGLAS LUCKETT, III
Savannah, Georgia



JOSEPH GERARD LYNCH
Tampa, Florida



GARY WILLARD MACKAY
Norfolk, Virginia

Hayward Douglas Luckett, III
"Doug"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity Tennis, Rat Track, Cadet Staff, ASCE Civil Shaft, ASCE, Deep South Club, Rat Math Tutoring Program.

"Pass the bread, pass the peas, pass the meat, pass the potatoes, pass everything . . ." Yes, VMI's version of a cross between Hoss Cartwright and Cool Hand Luke's stomach is embodied in Doug, "the bottomless-pit" Luckett (Commonly known as money bags-heir to the longest railroad wealth in the South). In between, between-meal snacks, Doug divides his time between a certain girl and studies, but it wasn't always that way. The Swanna Rat used to be plagued by home town girls, but now he's found that girls of the mid-south have a lot more to offer (or the other way around). Doug discovered the Dean's List after a long struggle with Scooter Knapp, Hondell, "Ho-Ho" Dobyns, and the boys in the CE Department.

In the social arena, never one to admit that he is really a cadet, Doug embodies the civilian spirit. Who else would wear matching socks-pants-shirt-sweater & tie just to go to Goshen?

Doug also plays a mean game of tennis and hits a hell of a good golf ball. We wish Doug, the cleanest guy in barracks, the best of luck.

Joseph Gerard Lynch
"Joe" "Penguin"

History, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Dean's List, Who's Who, Bomb Staff—Editor-in-Chief, 1969 Bullet—Co-Editor, Handbook for Entering Cadets—Co-Editor, Publications Board, Class of 1969 Research Committee, Contact Committee, VMI Commanders, Soul Kings, Association of Sleepy History Majors, Late, late Catholic Church, The Drummer.

Anyone can review Joe's record and recognize the obvious qualities behind his success. However, most of us know that black type and white paper will never spell out the qualities that have made him more than a mere story of success. He was never a status seeker, though status he received. A philosopher he was not, but rather, he combined an acute sense of perception, understanding, and honest introspection to reach into both people and things.

But to cloud his history with implications of perfection would be unforgivable. Joe was as human as Darwin would allow, and had his misgivings with nature like the rest of us. We will remember the philosophical drunk at parties, the long-haired ranker who was always a little late, the perpetual sleeper who could accomplish the impossible without waking up, and the remarkable procrastinator who could finish a semester's work in two nights . . . the two nights preceding the final.

We have no doubt that he will succeed in law school and whatever afterwards.

Gary Willard Mackey
"Gary" "Cookie" "Holey Ho"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Varsity and Rat Football, Rat Track, ASCE, General Committee—Member at Large, Class Committee, Tidewater Club—Vice President, Sultan of Barracks, IGBA, Monogram Club, Ghetto.

Gary Willard Mackey entered VMI a beaten man, rejected by Davidson. Gary decided to rally from this disappointment and set about doing just that. After spending a successful Rat year by avoiding all the usual harrassments designed to instill discipline and character, Gary's moment of glory arrived; he found himself a corpora!! Disillusionment followed quickly but not even this could subdue Gary who carried on by turning his attention to the business world.

Socially Gary has been an instant success. Always polite, mild mannered, never boisterous or crude, and introducing a relaxed and carefree atmosphere wherever he happened to be. A summer school standout, thanks to Pabst Blue Ribbon and Major Dalgo, Gary added much to the Goshen Pass landscape and reputation.

In the future one can only guess how far Gary Will go, but undoubtedly it will be very far. Good luck, Gary.

THE FIRST CLASS



Geddes Fredwell MacLaren

"Ged" "Mac"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Ring Figure Magazine, Pioneer Investment Club, IRC, Civil War Roundtable, Tanker Platoon, AFC, Political Science Society, Pistol and Rifle Club, Maine Club—President, Economics Dept.—Cadet Assistant Economics and Computer Science Tutor, Fire Fighters.

VMI rarely attracts the hardy inhabitants of Maine's North Country. Should the occasion arise, the result is unique. Geddes has proved to be a staunch defender of New England's traditions, while at the same time becoming easily accustomed to the ways of the Southerner. From the day he matriculated, getting the most out of VMI has been his motivating force. His high standing in the Economics and Military Science Departments, participation in numerous extra-curricular activities, while maintaining consistent Dean's List grades, renders evidence to the successful attainment of this goal. Geddes, however, has never let this goal interfere with his deep religious convictions and his willingness to lend a listening ear or give a word of encouragement.

Though the future is uncertain, undoubtedly Geddes will be successful in any field of endeavor if he continues to maintain the qualities that he has demonstrated throughout his cadetship.

Norman Wayne Maddox

"Oogie"

Mathematics, Air Force, Pvt., Rat Track, Glee Club, Who's Nobody Club, Dean's List.

It has been four years since that boy from the outskirts of Lynchburg came to VMI. "Oogie" must have been a lifeguard that summer because his neck certainly was red.

"Oogie," or "Hermen," as he prides himself in being called, definitely hasn't led a hum-drum life at the Institute. From his Rat year, when he used to have the "fellas" over after taps to watch the late movie, until his senior year, he has managed to get into interesting situations. Carrying on in the footsteps of his dykes, Bland and Co., Oogie has slept every afternoon and taken late study "most every night." What other Math major took two foreign languages at once (English and French), and who else had a dyke his rat and 3rd class year? He knew the only way to go was as a private, but spent \$19.25 his junior year in a two week long attempt to get rank.

Let us hope that maybe this friend to all has decided to settle down, and that he doesn't ever change.

Henry Van Maeger

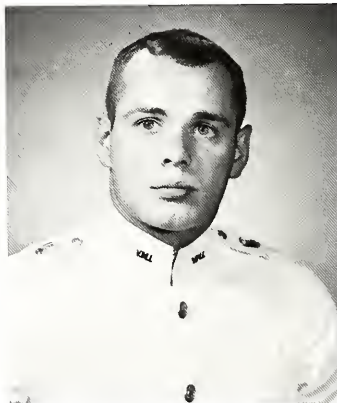
"Maeg" "Van"

Economics, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt.—Battalion S-4, Distinguished Military Student, Varsity and Rat Swimming.

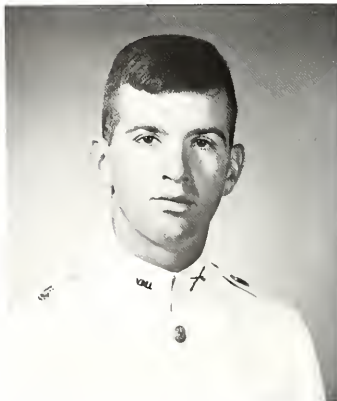
Once the initial shock of matriculation had worn off, "Maeg" settled down in pursuit of athletic, military, and academic achievement. With two varsity swimming letters, a battalion staff position, and a "Respectable" average in a difficult curriculum, "Maeg's" efforts have not been in vain. But most of us will remember Van Maeger for his remarkable number of good looking weekend dates, and his "Scotch-loving" disposition. For Van the future holds an RA, and if we don't run into him in a rice paddy somewhere in Southeast Asia, we hope we can see him back in Alumni Hall. Good luck, Brother Rat.



GEDDES FREDWELL MACLAREN
Brunswick, Maine



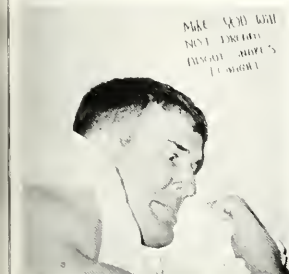
NORMAN WAYNE MADDXX
Lynchburg, Virginia



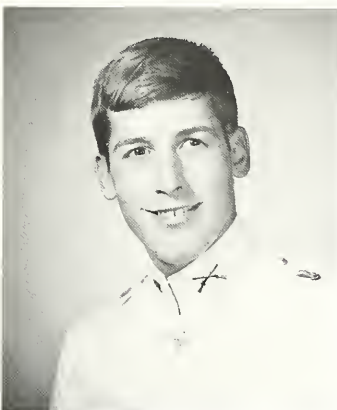
HENRY VAN MAEGER
Fairfax, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



MICHAEL HARVEY MAGUIGAN
Chester, Virginia



JULIAN NEVILLE MAJOR, III
Front Royal, Virginia



GARY HAROLD MARKET
Levittown, Pennsylvania

Michael Harvey Maguigan
"Horrible Harve"

French, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Football, Varsity and Rat Track, Student Union Recreational Committee Chairman, Varsity Club, Thorne Hill Estates.

Horrible Harve came up from Chester (Dog Patch) known as the voice of Gomer Pyle. Aspiring to become a doctor, Mike chose to major in Biology, but as in everything else, his hands got in his way. So now, Harvey is the only six-foot-two-inch, two-hundred-fifteen-pound French major. "He's really a pretty nice fella." Mike also plays a pretty fair game of football and has helped to pile honor on the "Big Red."

But all this is merely a side light to Mike's most illustrious claim to fame, his nocturnal meanderings. No one questioned why screams were put in all of Barracks after Mike's "Rat Year." The yell of Mike jumping through barracks windows was enough to warrant screens. All of Barracks has been awakened at one time or another to the cry of SNAKE.

Julian Neville Major, III
"Jules"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat Basketball, Rat Golf, Pioneer Investment Club, Political Science Society, Northern Virginia Club, Redskin Club, Fearless Football Prognosticators, PX President, Bridge Club, Spirit Committee, I.G.B.A.

Neville's overall reaction to the four year experience of VMI is somewhat unique, for since the day of his matriculation, he has been able to totally absorb the pressure of VMI's system. Neville employs the "What, me worry?" attitude and this strict unemotional approach to problems seems to buffer all their accompanying pressures. However, his unemotional attitude does not imply any laziness, for Neville is an enthusiastic participant in national politics, sports analysis, and a very emotional member of the Redskin Club. He has also distinguished himself as a member of the Pioneer Investment Club, even though the main thrust of his extra-curricular activities are channeled into his awesome role as President of the Post Exchange. It can only be speculated what his responsibilities in that position may be. In any event it is time consuming.

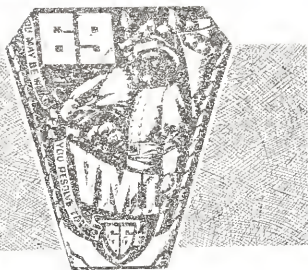
Nevertheless, Neville looks forward to a period of relaxation after graduation but he is complicating his rehabilitation by a June marriage. Neville, though literally a "sleeper," has a high degree of personal pride and has a very bright future ahead. He's a man with a plan—Best wishes!

Gary Harold Market
"Gary"

History, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Tennis, YRC, Publications Board, Student Union Board, Glee Club, IRC, Political Science Society, Research Committee, Cadet Receptionist, I.G.B.A.

Kind, friendly, pleasing, courteous . . . wait a minute, just whom are we talking about here? Low, cutting, loud, opinionated? No, not exactly that either. Somewhere between these two extremes is our Gary. As it turned out he is closer to the first type. One of the last bastions of decency in barracks, Gary managed to keep his head while all about him were losing theirs. Which is not to say the kid didn't have a way with girls; Margaret, Kathy, Gail, and Marianne can attest to that. Why do you think he became President of the Young Republicans? To have more parties, of course.

When Gary wasn't singing in the Glee Club, stumping for Nixon, performing the duties of a lieutenant, serving on the Publications Board, or making up new rules for the student government (research committee), he found time to make the Dean's List. Whew! All that and he could speak two ways. Every happiness to this well-liked Law School aspirant and may he make his last mark with a check.



Paul Douglas Camp Marks, Jr.
"Doug"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat Football, Rat Wrestling, ASCE, Civil Shaft—Reporter, Wesley Foundation, Hop Committee, Fire Fighters, 1969 Finance Committee, "F Troop."

Doug has experienced a great many changes of heart during his four years here. After his Rat year, Doug was determined to be counted among the elite of the Corps . . . as a private. However, a stray set of stripes trapped him and destroyed this noble ambition. We can safely say, however, that despite this shattering experience, beneath that "rank" exterior beats the heart of a private.

In Doug's four years here, he had planned on a short engagement ("Christmas our first class year"), but once again he was overcome by a force beyond his control—Diane! After becoming engaged his second class year, Doug spent a fun-filled summer at Indian-town Gap and VMI summer school. Upon return in the fall, though, he had to give up all this fun when his fiancée came to live and teach in Lexington. During his entire first class year, he had to suffer through seeing her every single weekend. We all know how trying it must have been on him and we wonder at his courage.

We wish Doug and Diane the best in their future, and at least two children—named after us.



PAUL DOUGLAS CAMP MARKS, JR.
Capron, Virginia

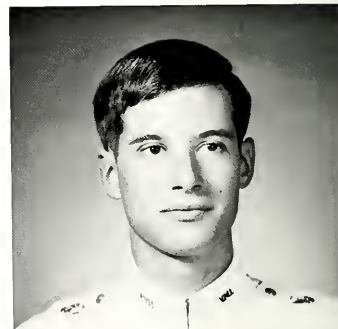


Paul Jay Mascot
"Paul"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Dean's List, Varsity Rifle Team, English Society, IRC, YRC, SCUBA Club, F-Troop, Auto Committee Chairman, Texas Club, Who's Nobody Club.

Paul Mascot, winner of the Herbie P. Adderly Award for most attempted transfers, has been somewhat less than enthusiastic about the VMI system. He just hasn't been able to feel the ecstasy of having well-shined shoes or the pleasure of making a rat totally miserable. Dedicating himself to learning, having a good time, cultivating friends, and pointing out the Institute's countless absurdities, he has never been quite able to adjust. With a few more people like Paul, it is even possible that VMI might enter the 20th century.

A renowned foreign traveler always ready for new knowledge, Paul is planning a six week trip to Indian Town Gap this summer. He now is going with a young lady who, he says, is a real "humdinger." He eventually wants to attend law school and then go into politics. Hoping to be President one day, he swears that he will have the Institute burned down and the ground sown with salt. Good luck, Brother Rat, and God bless you.



PAUL JAY MASCOT
Waco, Texas



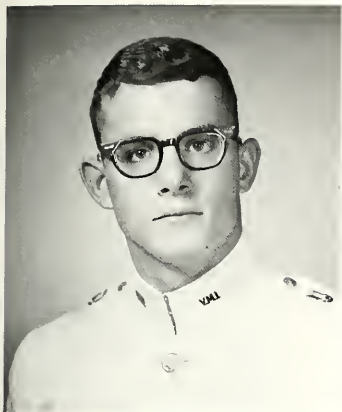
Stewart Kirk Materne, Jr.
"Scooter"

English, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity Tennis—Captain, Varsity and Rat Track, Cadet Staff—Sports Editor, English Society, Timmins Music Society, Pioneer Investment Club—Sec-Treas., Monogram Club, Head Cheerleader, Coo City 104.

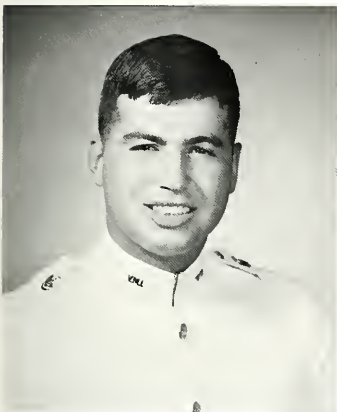
The Master "breezed" his way through VMI in a style all his own. Kirk possessed the uncanny ability of being able to beat the Institute. His large number of medical furloughs, Cadet furloughs, interview furloughs, and other superfluous permits will be a long-standing record. During our Rat year the female population of the Old Dominion suffered along with our hero, but undaunted, Kirk was soon back in circulation and has since tried to make it up to the girls. Along with his carefree spirit and crazy antics, Kirk has his serious side, and he has made numerous contributions to VMI life. An avid sports fan, he served as sports editor for the Cadet, and as head cheerleader he always tried to keep school spirit at its peak. Kirk was also a participant in VMI athletics as he captained the tennis team for an unprecedented two years. Kirk has set his aims on the business world, and if he attacks it with the same enthusiasm that he has shown at VMI he will surely be a success, for "he never met a person he did not try to like."



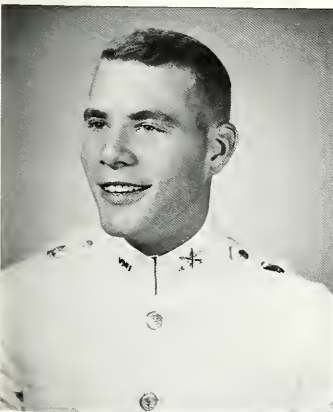
STEWART KIRK MATERNE, JR.
Richmond, Virginia



PAUL RICHARD MATHEWSON
Lyndonville, New York



RICHARD ALAN MATTOZZI
San Jose, California



ROBERT CHARLES MAURER
Roslyn Heights, New York

Paul Richard Mathewson
"Matty"

Chemistry, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity Gymnastics, Rat Wrestling, ACS, Student Union—Financial Chairman, Glee Club.

"No, you don't seem to understand. Yes Sir, I am a freshman at this school and you must be one of the upperclassmen assigned to see that I get adjusted to life properly here at VMI. Now—there you go again with that 'Pull your chin in!' I thought I explained that. All right, I'm pulling my chin, already."

Life at VMI began on a slightly sour note for this calm, reasoning Yankee. Taught by his brother, a '63 Mink, and influenced by an alumnus, Paul found himself at VMI with a slightly false impression of the Institute. However, these misconceptions were soon cleared up and he was off to a distinguished cadetship.

First, his academic merit was recognized by the Ethyl Corporation and he gained possession of their scholarship. Its previous holder failed out of school. Seems the scholarship had a curse. Paul managed to break the curse, making Dean's List his second class year.

However, his first class year was the height of his cadetship. He worked his way up to nearly the top of the Chemistry section and out to Hollins nearly every weekend.

So as we depart, to Paul we say, "On to graduate school."

Richard Alan Mattozzi
"Rick" "Poison" "Hawk Eye"

History, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Sounding Brass, Fire Fighters, Who's Nobody Club—President, Intramural Coordinator.

How does a person start out in this world? You definitely can't start out as a bright new shiny silver dollar. Every little tarnished penny eventually evolves into the finished product. For Rick there have been many pennies. Moments of frustration and moments of joy make up his experiences at VMI. Whether it has been the joy he has received from his academic pursuits, or his constant habit of falling asleep during the best part of a Saturday evening at some of the finer establishments in Lexington, Rick has managed to gain something of value from all of them. A sense of humor—"yes", but beware of the black folder containing the inner-most thoughts of his free-wheeling subconsciscus. Spirit is fine, but being one of our better brother rats, he has learned that spirits are better. Rick will become that silver dollar and then—beware, poor, innocent world.

Robert Charles Maurer
"Mini" "Bob"

Economics, Artillery, Cpl., Sgt., Lt.—Battalion S-3, Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Varsity Soccer Team, Rat Swimming, Lutheran Club, Cadet Assistant Economics Dept., English Society, AFC.

In September 1965, Bob left his home, Barbara, and the Heights of Roslyn to follow the path of his brothers as a VMI cadet. After the effects of the Rat Line and the Rat swimming team wore off, Bob was on his way to excelling in both the academic and military worlds of VMI. Bob believes strongly in the Brother Rat system and the interdependence of roommates. Even as one of the top ranking economics majors and the Battalion S-3, he still found time to fill a half-back slot on the soccer team for the Big Red. It was here that Bob acquired his nickname as "the mini." But all his Brother Rats would agree that "the mini" is perhaps one of the biggest men at VMI. His rank stayed on his sleeve and didn't go to his head. He treated his Brother Rats with warmth no matter what rank they were and, because of this, he has gained a great deal of respect from all those with whom he has been associated. The job of taking care of his roommates has only taken Bob a short four years. Graduate school, marriage, and a happy life are in his near future. Best wishes and good luck from your roommates and Brother Rats.

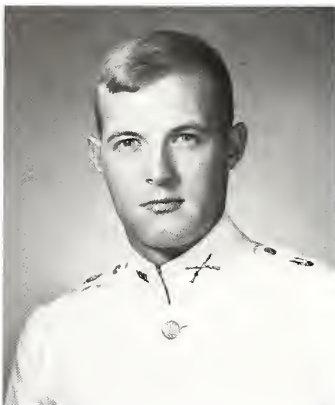
THE FIRST CLASS



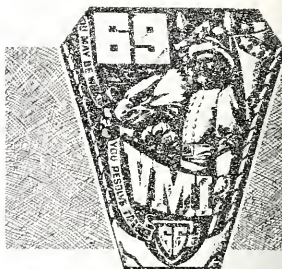
Michael Alan McCrory
"Canary"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity Wrestling, Rangers, Fire Fighters, Who's Nobody Club, AFC, Cadet Guide, Lejeune Hall Receptionist, 147 After-Taps Cocktail Club.

Mike's cadetship has not been an easy one, because for these past four years, he has been barely one step ahead of the Tac Staff. Despite his desire to become an Infantry officer, he has been in demerit trouble since his Rat year. Almost boned out of school that year, he obviously did not learn his lesson since he has gone excess every semester but one. Despite those long hours of P.T.'s, Mike has been able to lead an active and enjoyable "college life." Although his military bent directed him toward the Rangers for one year, he has generally been interested in the finer things of life. Most of all Mike has demonstrated time and time again, that the term "Brother Rat" has not lost its original meaning. Every Northern Virginian will remember the McCrory hospitality. Next year our boy will find himself trying to make the grade as a combat leader; there is no doubt that he will succeed.



MICHAEL ALAN MCCRORY
Fairfax, Virginia

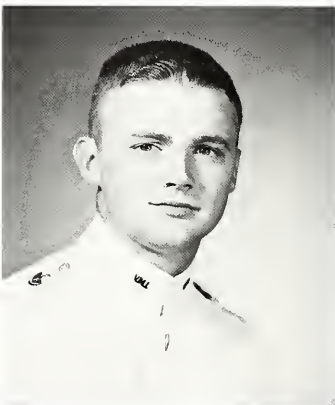


Lloyd Walter McGrady
"Mac"

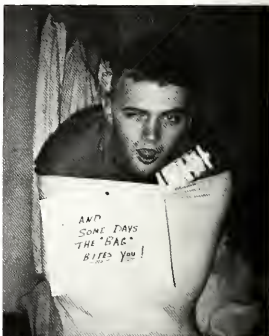
Biology, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Varsity Track, Varsity Baseball Manager, Rat Wrestling, VAS, FIP, Crows Nest 32, Varsity Club, 1969 Spirit Committee.

Someone once said that if there was a fault to find, someone would find it. Well, that's our Lloyd, only he seems to be doing too good a job. Dissatisfaction in academic pursuits, the military, or just anything, exemplifies his prominent traits. Yet we see in him, those of us who know him best, a genuine desire to overcome any and all obstacles—in his own way, of course. And we see also a dedication that will invariably lead to success in whatever he chooses to do.

But, all work and no play was not for Lloyd. As he worked hard, so did he play hard—Crow's Nest and Thorne Hill Estates, just to mention a couple. If there was a way for him to enjoy himself, Lloyd found it. For despite his ominous rumblings of unrest, there was to be found in him a certain "joie de vivre" too few people possess. Fly to the sky boy, you're almost there.



LLOYD WALTER MCGRADY
Front Royal, Virginia



William James McKelvey
"Willy"

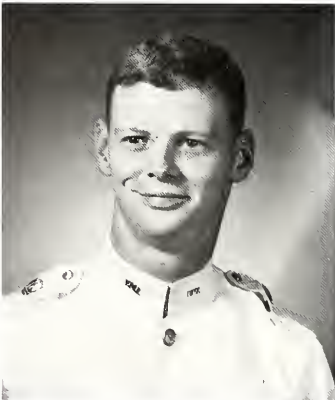
Biology, Armor, Pvt., Co-Capt. Varsity and Rat Rifle Team, Rifle and Pistol Club—Sec., All-Southern Conference, Va. State Intercollegiate Rifle Champion, 16th Place National Marksmanship Award, Dean's List.

Willy entered VMI as that most pitiful of God's creatures—a son of an alumnus. He had heard only the good things about the old Institute, but soon learned that like everything else, VMI has two sides.

He formed his plans for the future early, aiming at entering medical school. He realistically concentrated on his academics more than on the military aspects of VMI, realizing that an "A" in modern physics would help him more than shined shoes.

Bill always found time to enjoy himself. Besides becoming the best marksman the VMI rifle team ever had, he found times for Johnny's checks, which put him in the proper mood for the "cultural" events at the "Pit." He even managed to hustle his roommates in the pool room in their spare time.

Most important though, Bill managed to obtain what is an apparently elusive quality for most cadets—maturity.



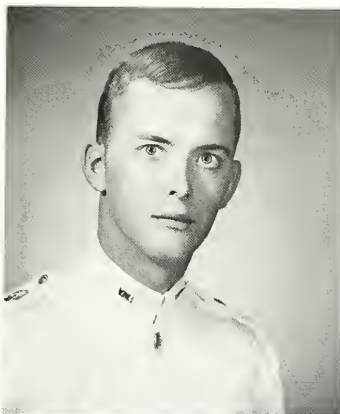
WILLIAM JAMES MCKELVEY
Belleville, Illinois



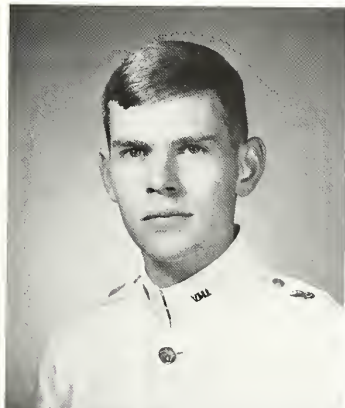
THE FIRST CLASS



JOHN DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, JR.
Fort Shafter, Hawaii



THOMAS COLE McLEOD, JR.
Fairfax, Virginia



DAN SCOTT McMILLIN, JR.
Leavenworth, Kansas

John Daniel McLaughlin, Jr.
"Mac"

English, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Newman Club, Who's Nobody Club.

"Little Mac," that puny, emaciated Rat should have known that wrestling was not for him. But no—he gathered up every ounce of courage and set out to ride that permit; and much to Mac's dismay, it was not the wrestling permit he ended up riding, but the gim. Emerging from his sickly condition his third class year, Mac acquired a new nickname—"Big Mac." Some say that "Big Mac" was just the result of a promotion in Mac's "General" family. But Mac, being ever so humble, did not expect special treatment as a general's son—just ask his roommates who have shined his shoes and brass for the last three years. Academics have been rough for John, but he has successfully thrashed through them. All his Brother Rats are sure that many fine things await him upon graduation (i.e., Summer Camp) and they wish the very best of luck to a fine and understanding guy.

Thomas Cole McLeod, Jr.
"T.C."

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Lt., ASCE, Ring Fire Magazine—Art Editor, IRC, AFC, Northern Virginia Club, Fire Fighters.

T.C. carried on family tradition when he walked through Jackson Arch to taste the character building life of VMI. The prediction that says that almost every cadet who comes to VMI with a "running" girl gets shot-down by Christmas his Rat year came true for him. Although very disappointed at first, he says now that, "That was one of the best things that ever happened to me." It's evident from his little black book that there's no one special female in T.C.'s life.

Receiving the "Jimmy Clerk Driving Award," faded into the background when a pretty little Hokie from VPI slipped his class ring on his finger during Ring Figure (VMI-12, VPI-10) his second class year.

Tom has experienced almost every aspect of VMI life from confinement to rank and has spent many long hours in NEB with his slide rule.

It can easily be said that success will be a common word in T.C.'s future, so, best wishes to a true friend and Brother Rat.

Dan Scott McMillin, Jr.
"Scotty"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Tennis, Rat Fencing, Rat Tennis, IRC, Who's Nobody Club, Monogram Club.

It was that infamous day of September 9, 1965, when Scotty "Jetset" McMillin entered Jackson Arch leaving behind his Chivas Regal, tennis racket, and the finer things of life. Complaining throughout his Rat year, he succeeded in remaining a private which was his fondest desire. As his Third Class year progressed, his attentions turned to new and exciting things with the "maids of the mountains" and Southern Seminary. However, his heart wasn't in it, and the fancy slowly waned. Directing his attentions to the PX and TV rooms, while occasionally studying, Scotty soon became a regular.

Scotty will be remembered by his Brother Rats as one of those rare individuals whose knowledge and experience in the social set places him above the mere connoisseur, much less, cadet. He proved this his second class year by keeping the "gang" in Bermuda in suspense with his ever changing apparel (files are available).

As his senior year is coming to a close, Scotty is not looking back at the "good times" but forward, for he has great plans for the future. So make way, fair maidens, Scotty will leave VMI as one of those free and unattached Playboys soon to gain world acclaim. Good luck to a great guy; we're pulling for you!



Malcolm Fraser McNeill
"Rusty" "Red" "Mac"

Mathematics, Navy, Pvt., Cpl., Ring Figure Magazine, Religious Council, Student Union—President, Hop Committee—Vice President, RDC—Vice Chairman, Contact Committee, Concessions Council, Rangers, IRC, AFC, Manager Second Hand Clothing Store, Fire Fighters.

Success at VMI is a much sought but seldom found commodity. For those who make the grade, there is a feeling of accomplishment to be found nowhere else in the world. For Rusty, it has been a long hard pull, but in the end, he has come out in command of the situation.

Rusty's Rat year held a hint of his promising cadetship as he rose to the position of first-ranking corporal in Delta Company. His ranking career was cut short by somewhat uncontrollable circumstances, but not to be outdone, he turned his efforts to other activities of the Corps. His leadership positions in the Cadet Union, RDC, and Hop Committee give evidence of his ability.

Following in the footsteps of his dyke, Rusty is going to be a Marine, with hopes of fulfilling his boyhood dream of flying from a carrier. And rumor has it that he and Miss Linda are planning something for the future. But no matter what he does, we wish Rusty the best of luck and know that he will be a success in any field he chooses.

Harold Graydon Mercer
"Don"

Mathematics, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Fox Trot Company, Distinguished Aerospace Student, Dean's List, FIP, YRC, Bermuda Club.

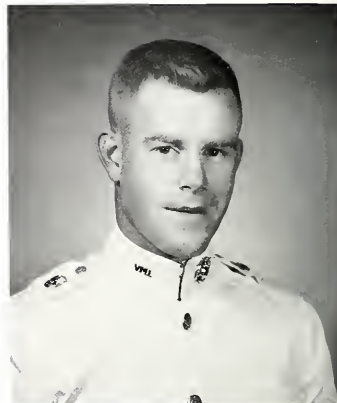
The Northern Virginia whiz came to VMI with ambitions of flying which were fulfilled after fighting Langley AFB for what seemed to be an eternity. As the result of a successful Rat year, rank entered his life. Being well-adapted to the "system," he eventually managed to trade corporal chevrons for those of a Cadet Captain. Life at VMI can often be very depressing, but Don never let it get him down. Rigid in his principles, yet humorous in their execution, he became the friend of both upper and lower classmen alike. To him there was a time for study and a time for play but nothing more soothing than his little ol' hay. Many a girl has tried to sink her hook, but bachelorism won't be traded for a family for a long time. Flight school and a possible Air Force career now await Don. Best of luck in the future, BR.

John Charles Mitchell
"Mitch"

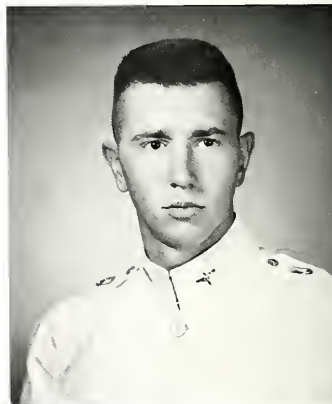
Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Rat and Varsity Basketball—Co-Captain, Rat Cross Country, Honor Court, Monogram Club—Vice President, Pioneer Investment Club, V.A.

Saturated with confidence after being third runner up in Sheridan High's annual 'Mr. Basketball' selection, a contest including all eight members of the team, Mitch audaciously stepped into VMI's basketball program. John coasted thru his freshman year defying all 'opportunities' to participate in the Rat Line. Nevertheless, his superiors were impressed and as a result dubbed him with corporal stripes proclaiming him "one of their own." This distinction was soon removed and with a 'heavy heart,' Mitch had to settle for athletic and academic pursuits. Reluctant, however, to confine his talents to intangible objectives, John decided to devote his countless abilities to the social whirl of VMI, the results: academic stars and Co-Captain of the Keydet Netters.

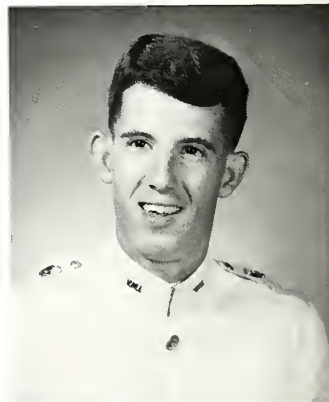
High ideals, ultimate goals, self-perfection and personal sacrifice compose a profile which speaks for itself. John's character tolerates neither mediocrity nor waste, for he is always reaching for that eminent goal—an attribute which will pave its own road into the future.



MALCOLM FRASER MCNEILL
Sag Harbor, New York



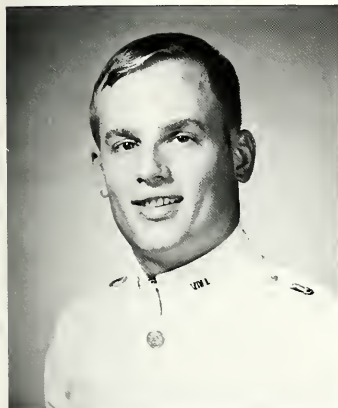
HAROLD GRAYDON MERCER
Annandale, Virginia



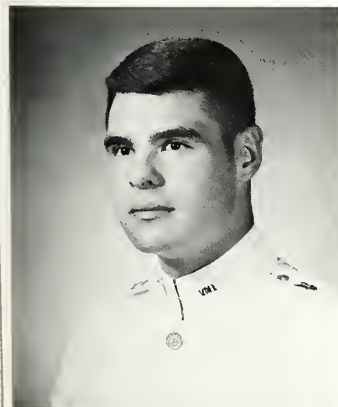
JOHN CHARLES MITCHELL
Sheridan, Indiana



GRAHAM YOUNT MOORE, III
Richmond, Virginia



RODLER FREDERICK MORRIS
Elizabeth, New Jersey



THOMAS JOSEPH MORRIS
Wayne, New Jersey

Graham Yount Moore, III "Gary"

Chemistry, Artillery, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Delta Company, Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Bomb Staff, ACS, Baptist Student Union, Ring Figure Committee, Cadet Battery.

The dog days of September '65, inaugurated some sweeping changes for our man. You could say Gary's Rat year was a smooth one. Of course, there was that case of the unexplained excess of water in the rooms adjacent to 448 followed by the Commandant's review of Delta Company Rats the following morning. Finals came eventually and brought with it academic stars and corporal stripes.

The rigors of Mallory Hall occupied most of Gary's time as a Third Classman. His association with Olympia proved successful thanks more to resolve than diplomacy and led to one more service stripe and a couple at shoulder level.

That summer a very important person walked into his life. Ring Figure was to come and go, but Ellen was to become permanent. The Butcher tried and failed as Gary gained a fiancée and became a Cadet-Captain.

A clear head and the patience of a saint are the ingredients of a Company Commander. Gary had both, as Delta Company was relieved to learn.

Ellen and graduate school are most immediate in his plans, and if the past is truly an indication of the future, we need wish our friend no luck. On that commodity he owns the patent. We shall wish him happiness instead . . . a cheerful, serene happiness.

Rodler Frederick Morris "Uncle Rickie"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Rat Judo, English Society, YRC, Fire Fighters, AFC, Ring Figure Committee, Ghetto, Who's Nobody Club.

The twenties had its "lost generation"; VMI had its Rick Morris. Rick came here with the desire to make the Army his career, and like many others, after one year of pseudo-military training and hours of emptiness in the tool shed, he foreswore the army forever.

His metamorphosis has been to the lasting benefit of VMI's academic life. The title, "intellectual," should not be bestowed lightly, for it represents the highest attainment in the pursuit of learning. In Rick's case, however, the word almost seems inadequate. Despite an often repressive system, Rick has strived without any extrinsic reward, to learn, savor and comprehend the intricate and complete realm of truth.

His unassuming behavior belies his keen mind; his notebooks filled with doodles hide his attentiveness; and teachers who have noticed his tall frame sprawled lethargically in his chair cannot understand how he is able to receive the 'A's which they continuously give him. Thinker, scholar, and friend as well, Rick has left his indelible mark upon VMI.

Thomas Joseph Morris "Rat"

Biology, Air Force, Lt., Rat and Varsity Judo Team—Captain, Aquatics Club, FIP.

Tom entered VMI determined to play the game. The "good-to-me thirds" were constantly trying to get Tom to hang loose—i.e., not to strain so hard, but alas, the rat kept his chin in which in turn kept him from all those nasty committees. His conscientious efforts resulted in few demerits. This coupled with a good attitude led him through the ranks to the position of lieutenant.

Last spring, in story-book-style, Tom left VMI for Bermuda and returned one week later with stars in his eyes—those two years on the Judo Team had done him no good—he had no defense. A tough young woman named Gail threw Tom higher than any black belt ever could.

As long as Tom continues to put forth the kind of effort he has while at VMI, we are sure he will succeed in whatever he wishes.

THE FIRST CLASS



Halcott Lawrence Moses
"Hal"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Rifle Team—Captain, Dean's List, Ghetto Club, Who's Nobody Club.

On September 9, 1965, a young man from southside Virginia entered Jackson Arch. He was the Institute's dream of a promising young cadet. With five years of military school and a proud tradition of short hair, how could he miss as a future military leader? However, Hal's hair, by his third class year, had grown long, and he had joined the "Ghetto League" for the rest of his cadetship.

Most of Hal's cadetship has been spent in the library and in the weight room—interrupted by Saturday Night treks to Johnny's. After opening rounds with Trigonometry and Spanish, Hal has risen in the History Department to the Dean's List.

The Institute must say good-bye to this man who may not have been reared in the molded image, but who will no doubt make it big in the outside world where true values count.

Joseph Vincent Naselli
"Joe"

History, Armor, Pvt., Sgt., Bn. Sgt. Maj., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Who's Who, Rat and Varsity Football, Rat and Varsity Track, Cadet Staff, Monogram Club, Newman Club, IGBA, Italian Club.

Certainly VMI's most valuable import, Joseppi has invaded Boobsville armed with a friendly smile and ample answers for all. His adjustment to our military environment is a legend in itself and the object of honest pride to his Brother Rats.

Remember that day, when, amid the thunderous cheers of ratty brothers, the Italian broke from the Rat Line, and boldly went after the mini-terror, Perry?

The story after his Rat year is indeed a legend. His record defies all statistics, and bounces bell-shaped curves out the window. His determination in academic endeavors has pushed him into the upper fifth of his class, earned him a D.M.S., and a position on battalion staff. And we must add that this story of success has been recognized by those in far away lands, for Joe is now graduate school bound.

However, in the finest tradition of a true Italian, Joe has seen fit to reveal to the world the real secret for all that he is—Diana, his ever-present, ever-loyal inspiration.

His popularity has gained him a niche in the heart of Dixieland and all those who know him. It is clearly obvious that we need not wish Joe luck, because we are confident that his success at VMI will only be superceded by his success and happiness as the epitome of the citizen-soldier. Joe is a great friend for life, and will be one of the Institute's greatest alumni.

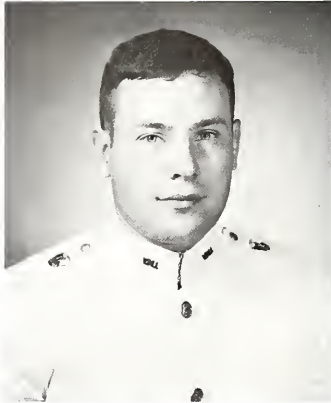
Harold Everett Neale
"Chunk"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Golf Team, Ring Feature Magazine Staff, Bomb Staff—Advertising Manager, Political Science Society, Pioneer Investment Club, Delegate—West Point SCUSA, Library Assistant, Colts Fan, Hop Escort, Car Loan Shark, Armed Forces Club.

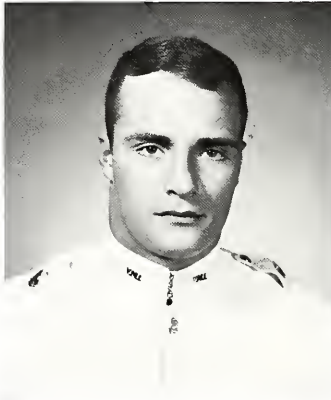
Harold E. Neale—an imposing name for a cadet known universally as "Chunky." Even as a Rat, he had ideas—ideas not so much centering on personal success but on change for the Institute. But the Institute, as everyone knows, can withstand the attacks of even the most ambitious cadet. So Chunky resolved to work quietly.

His work on several publications has been important. A salesman par excellence, he has pleaded, cajoled, even threatened many hitherto reluctant Lexingtonians into advertising in the Bomb and Ring Figure Magazine.

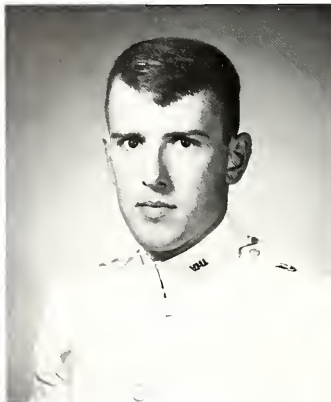
Thus Chunky—whether feeding adopted girls, playing golf at the Lexington Country Club, negotiating car loans or directing the public relations of the large and fast-growing VMI Iowa Club—typifies the hyper-active cadet. We feel, however that far too much of what Chunk has done has gone unnoticed. He forever worked, and happily, forever succeeded in making ours a better class.



HALCOTT LAWRENCE MOSES
Chatham, Virginia



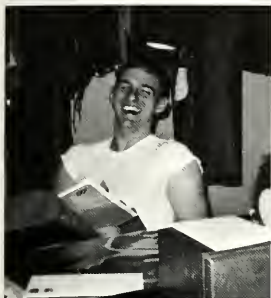
JOSEPH VINCENT NASELLI
Yeadon, Pennsylvania



HAROLD EVERETT NEALE
Richmond, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



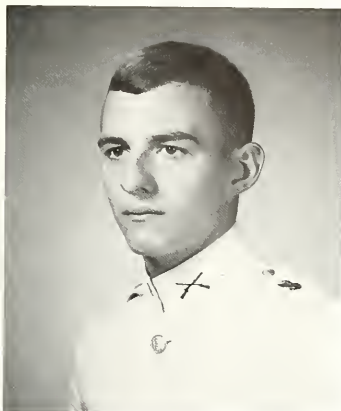
DONALD FRANCIS NELSON
Ridgewood, New York



THORNTON LADD NEWLON
Richmond, Virginia



RICHARD EARL NEWSOM
Nashua, New Hampshire



Donald Francis Nelson
"Don" "Rockman"

Chemistry, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Gymnastics, Cadet Staff, ACS, Society of the Deltas, Hop and Floor Committee, Downtown Athletic Club.

This Brother Rat, lovingly known as "Rockman," came to Lexington from the little community of Ridgewood, Queens.

He did well his first two years, and then in his second class year he was admitted to the elite "Society of the Deltas" because of distractions from Pittsburgh, Mary Baldwin, and Room 237. Ring Figure came, and although it was a little cold, he had one of the greatest times of his cadetship.

The following summer he spent a few weeks with Brother Rats and GTM's in an exercise of military futility. His over-powering enthusiasm carried him through "IGMAR."

Hard work, sacrifice and coping out on frivolous pleasures which might interfere with his graduation indicate his maturity and responsibility. Don will be a credit to VMI, not just because of the luck we wish him but because of his ability.

Thornton Ladd Newlon
"Toolon"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Distinguished Military Student, Political Science Society—Vice President, IRC—Vice President, Debate Team, Soccer Team, Economics Romper Room, Spirit Committee, Pioneer Investment Club, Richmond Club, Ghetto, Bomb Staff—Associate Editor.

On September 9, 1965, a small, low-hanging cloud floated through Jackson Arch. Three days later, when the fog cleared, we discovered that the cloud was actually a Brother Rat named Toolon. Since that tumultuous Rat year, this slightly befuddled scholar has been involved in the whole spectrum of academic life. Although an Economics major, Toolon has displayed his versatility in other fields as well. Not one to simply study subjects, T.L. absorbs himself in them. Toolon's ability to solve the unsolvable is exemplified by his accomplishments. He has already mastered the "Circus," "Chinese Economics," and debating. Our man, however, isn't confined exclusively to the halls of Academic, he sometimes engages in the pastimes of ordinary mortals. His participation in the Letcher Avenue Surfing Association and the Pine Room Gang entitle him to lifetime memberships. Versatile, cheerful, ebullient—these are the adjectives that describe VMI's Toolon. With them, he can't miss in the world.

Richard Earl Newsom
"Newse"

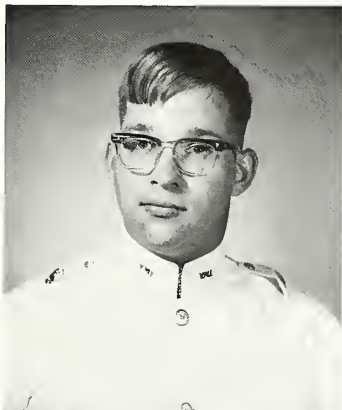
History, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, Rat Fencing, AFC, Who's Nobody Club, Mad Bomber, Rangers, Cadet Waiter, Library Assistant.

After reading about VMI in some obscure biography about some equally obscure general, and being rejected by West Point, Newse turned down a scholarship at the Citadel and came to VMI. Ten seconds after discovering VMI had a ratline, or more specifically, what a ratline was, he decided he was hopelessly trapped forever.

It took over a year and a half for his Yankee stubbornness to admit that a military career was not suited for him. Then, following the tradition of his dyke, the immortal "Bromo," he dedicated his entire existence to proving that people in military institutions are not necessarily shiny, military, gung-ho, etc., etc.

Now, on the eve of graduation, his reflections of cadet life include a disappointment in not being an Economics major, a feeling of elation that the Army missed getting him, and blissful thoughts of chimes and arched sabers on his wedding day.

We know that his penurious ways, his love of hard work, and Pat will get him far in this world. Good luck, Brother Rat.





Bruce Arthur Noel "Bruce"

Economics, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Bomb Staff, Glee Club, Pioneer Investment Club, Finance Committee—Chairman, Hop and Floor Committee.

From the very beginning of our third class year, Bruce earned a reputation as the "worker bee" of the class. His primary contribution, that of Class Financial Chairman, was indispensable. Without this experienced banker with his eye for handling money, Ring Figure Weekend may have been a financial disaster, but Bruce pulled us through with incredible ease. A hard worker, he keeps his nose to the already-worn grindstone. One of the better-dressed cadets when off Post, Bruce has acquired an affinity for ties, a habit he has never been able to unknit. There is no doubt that with Bruce's friendly nature, he will do well in the banking world.

Corville Joseph Nohava "Corv" "Chief" "Indian"

Modern Language, Air Force, Pvt., Bomb Staff, IRC, Who's Nobody Club, Ghetto, Tidewater Club.

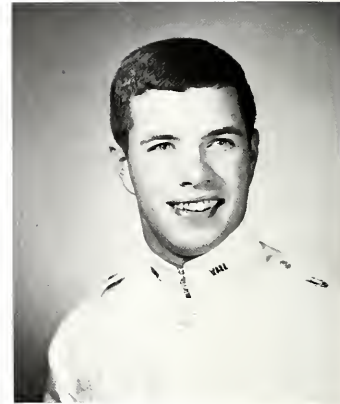
Out of the primordial spray of the Tidewater swamps there arose a true native son of the great Kahuna intent upon taking on the whole VMI system. How and why this independent liberal thinker came here will forever be shrouded in mystery, but his effect upon the tradition and the system is evident. A liberal artist with a knack for "hydraulics," he has often expressed his displeasure against some of the small minded and impractical supporters of the status quo. Oftentimes he has fought a one man battle, sometimes succeeding and at other times faltering. His perseverance has shown in other aspects of cadet life as well. Fervently loyal to his friends and indefatigable in his attempts to get the most out of life, he has incurred the respect, often grudgingly, of even his enemies. Corville's achievements at VMI cannot be measured accurately by grade point average, rank, or class standing. His has been a personal victory which needs none of the affectations of our society. No one knows what the future holds in store for Corv, but he is sure to succeed. For he is not one to look for an easy way out and he never allows misfortune get him down.

Frank Elmer Novakowski "Ski"

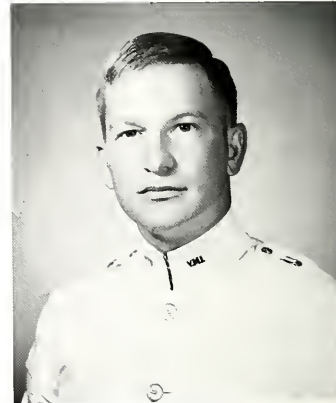
Biology, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—Battalion Commander, Distinguished Aerospace Student, Who's Who, Lutheran Club, Scuba Club, Aquatic Club, Scouters Club, Class Research Committee, Soccer Club, Receptionist, Corps Building Staff.

The "Pollock" entered VMI fully "knowledgeable" of what was about to take place and accompanied with a desire to do well. He remained unknown throughout most of his Rat year, expending nearly all of his energy on weekly trips to Southern Seminary. His third class year resulted in more renown, especially in Charlie Company and among Rats, and a deepening interest in a particular member of the opposite sex. Frank's second class year was highlighted by Ring Figure, which indicated he had achieved his principle desire to do well. His final year has been characterized by plans to enter the Air Force after graduation as well as an increase in his wardrobe some ten-fold, to the dismay of those contributing privates.

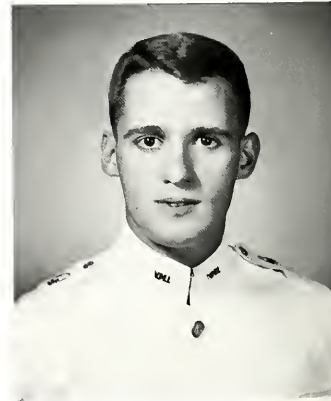
There is no doubt in our mind that whether Frank's future holds a life as a hospital administrator, or whatever, he will succeed completely and be a credit to VMI.



BRUCE ARTHUR NOEL
Farmville, Virginia



CORVILLE JOSEPH NOHAVA
Norfolk, Virginia



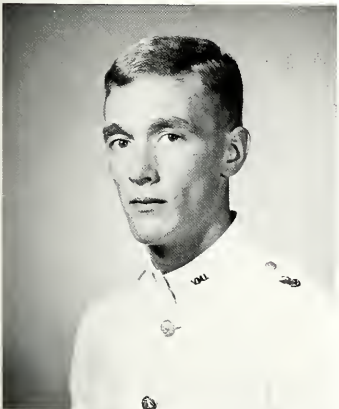
FRANK ELMER NOVAKOWSKI
Fairfax, Virginia



DONALD O'HARA NUTTALL
Bon Air, Virginia



JOSIAH JEFFERSON OLIVER
Belle Air Beach, Florida



THOMAS PRESTON PAINTER
Roanoke, Virginia

Donald O'Hara Nuttall
"Don"

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity and Rat Rifle Team, Monogram Club, ASCE, Wesley Foundation, Society for the Preservation of Quiet on Sunday Mornings.

In the early morning hours the spectre of warmed-over death can be seen looming about. But wait! It's Don Nuttall, the fierce crusader for truth, justice, sports cars, and Marvel Comics. Don came as a "Gung-ho" RA, infantry, physics major, but he soon made some drastic changes. After changing to CE, with time in as a corporal and sergeant, Don began to mellow. He no longer wanted to kill, even if he was on the rifle team. Don "let his hair down," so to speak, at the end of his third class year. A certain girl may have had a great influence on him at that time. He decided to become a lover, not a fighter. But lovers have to eat, so Don has set his sights on an engineering career in the civilian world.

Josiah Jefferson Oliver
"Joe" "J.J."

Electrical Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., IEEE, Barracks Electrician.

He came, he stayed, and he left with a diploma. While he was here, "J.J." managed somehow to stay a private all four years, and he did his part to maintain the image of the privates. His only claim to fame, like one of his roommates from his Rat year, was that he didn't carry a rifle to military duties either, but "J.J." got paid for not carrying it.

Thomas Preston Painter
"T.P."

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Track, ASCE, Ghetto, I.G.B.A., Monogram Club.

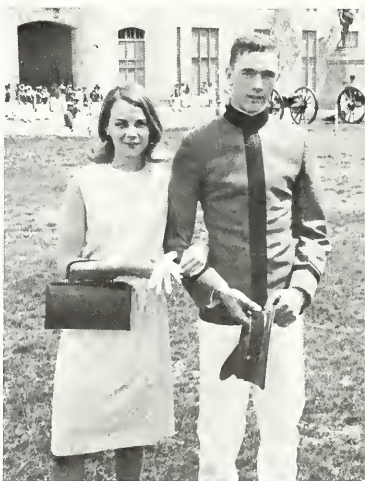
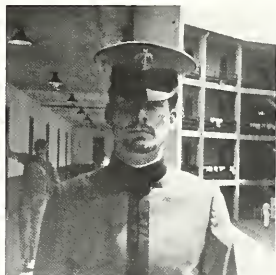
The 9th of September 1965 will go down in history as the day VMI inherited that dynamic package of rippling steel and sex appeal disguised as T.P. Painter.

Early in his Rat year Preston found his place at the end of the under-path in the plush confines of the high jump pit. Awakening from the reclining drudgery of endless practice sessions, T.P. reached his peak his junior year by placing second in the big dual meet with Tennessee. Ah, such glories untold!

Rarely does one emerge from the womb of the ole high school days, advance into the jaws of VMI and retain the same sweetheart of six years past. This can be credited as one of T.P.'s greatest achievements.

Preston will always be known as a quiet man with a strong will to succeed. VMI was fortunate to inherit such a man as this.

THE FIRST CLASS



Thera Omar Palmer, III
"T.O." "Omar"

History, Artillery, Pvt., Tidewater Club, Spirit Committee, Ghetto, Co-Chairman of Confinement Club, Hike and Gun Club, Young Republicans, I.G.B.A.

In September 1965, the Institute made an error it will always regret in allowing Thera Omar Palmer to register. Following in his father's footsteps, Omar treaded his way down the Rat Line and into the open arms of trouble. He made himself thoroughly familiar with the various student government organizations on campus and became an almost permanent fixture in the Commandant's Office. From clearing a foggy windshield in the Tidewater bus his Rat year by breaking it and being one of the cadets most sought after and highly respected by the young ladies of Southern Sam to racking up confinement and demerits (E.C., G.C., fight! team! fight!), T.O. has surpassed all records.

By Ring Figure of T.O.'s second class year he decided to go civilian and left early for Christmas. VMI's loss was Planters' Peanuts gain. He returned at semesters to find himself on the Superintendent's Championship Team playing for his diploma against heavy odds.

Omar's first class year has been greatly subdued due to three month's confinement, however, he did find time to dine with Colonel Reeves one Saturday night resulting in acute indigestion.

If the future is dim for Omar, it is black for the world. Bowed but unbeaten, T.O. will always be in the game: give 'em hell and GOOD LUCK TOP, you'll undoubtedly have it.



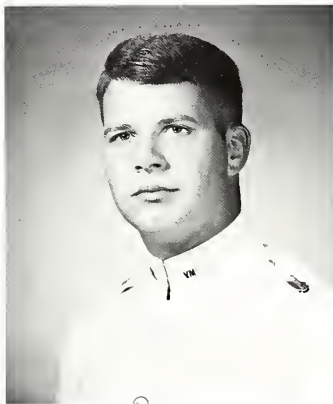
Thera Omar Palmer, III
Suffolk, Virginia



Sumner Malone Parham, Jr.
"Panda Bear"

Chemistry, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, Rat and Varsity Golf, Varsity Swimming—Assistant Manager, Rat Swimming, Cadet Staff, ACS, Cadet Battery, Who's Nobody Club, Senior Research Thesis, Ghetto.

VMI was fortunate to receive this native son of the Tar Heel State. Malone came to VMI with aspirations of becoming a doctor and his many hours in organic lab will attest to his desire. Despite a rigid academic program and many battles with the system, he has managed to intersperse his cadetship with many activities. An avid golfer, an insatiable drinker and connoisseur of the finer things in life, he has enjoyed these four years to the fullest. Most important of all, Malone will always be remembered for his sense of humor which has brightened up many gloomy days in barracks, and for his sincerity, as all his Brother Rats will vouchsafe. He has proved himself a true friend to all his classmates, willing to help them whenever he can. One day the right girl will come along and add the final touch to his promising future.



SUMNER MALONE PARHAM, JR.
Henderson, North Carolina



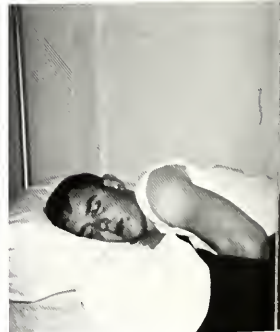
Benjamin Alger Parks
"Ben"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, AFC, Fire Fighters, Who's Nobody Club.

"The Many Loves of Ben" could be the title of a history of his cadetship. He first came here with one girl and one idea, to get rank. These two things were soon to change. Over the course of his four years, Ben was to change girls many times, and each time he found a new one, it was true love. But his hope of attaining rank has never faltered. Now in his first class year, he is the person who is always called on to stand in for any ranker who happens to have better things to do. Although he did not get rank in the Corps, he did get his R.A. commission (Corps of Engineers?). Now as he enters a life in the Army, we hope that his experiences as a stand-in ranker will stand him in good stead. Then there was that blind date he had to be persuaded to take.



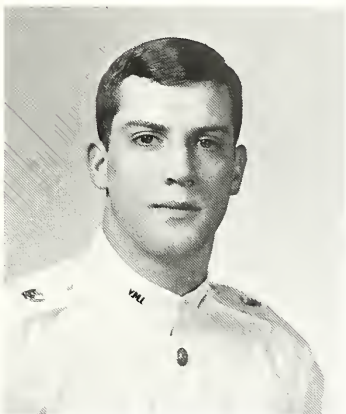
BENJAMIN ALGER PARKS
Alexandria, Virginia



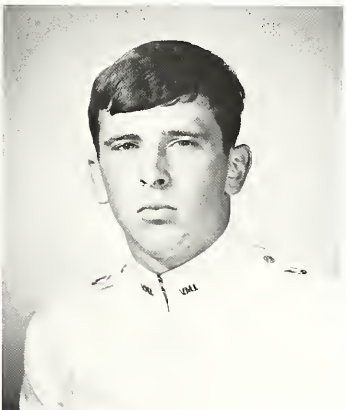
THE FIRST CLASS



GRAHAM MARTIN PARKS
Galax, Virginia



ROBERT AUBURN PARRISH
Vinton, Virginia



WILLIAM AUBREY PAULETTE
South Hill, Virginia

Graham Martin Parks
"Marty"

Economics, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, BSU, Glee Club, AFC, YRC.

Following a first year full of turmoil, doubts, and common sorrows, Marty gradually managed to shed his rat year blues in favor of an attitude of resignation. Although much of his stay at VMI has been less than pleasant, he has managed to bolster drab cadet life with humor, hijinx, and young ladies. With regard to the ladies, Marty has exhibited a wide range of tastes, having dated only one girl more than once while at VMI. Nonetheless, for a lad from the confines of south-west Virginia, he has developed into a veritable sophisticate. This is not to say that he has neglected VMI's demands, for each year he has managed to hold rank along with a Dean's List average.

With the army and/or graduate school ahead, Marty's future presents him with a new challenge which is as formidable now as VMI was four years ago. If he meets this challenge as well as he has met the Institute's onslaughts, a large measure of success will certainly be achieved.

Robert Auburn Parrish
"Rob"

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity Football, ASCE, ACS, Cadet Waiter, Fire Fighter.

Bob Parrish holds the "honor" of being the only Brother Rat of the Class of '69 to transfer into the Civil Engineering Department. In his four years at VMI, "Cobb" has proven that he is not afraid to work. Much of his cadetship was spent in the Barracks study room after taps, dodging the OCMNI and preparing for the next day's classes. One of his more memorable events here was the day he got authorized late study. Despite his many hours behind the books, Rob has taken time to befriend all. Rob is the epitome of sincerity in all that he does. This combination of perseverance and personality indicates that life after VMI will be 100% successful for Rob.

William Aubrey Paulette
"Bunny"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Varsity Football, Varsity and Rat Baseball, ASCE, Monogram Club, I.G.B.A.

Our Bunny came to the Institute determined to get the most out of VMI's three virtues: the military, academic, and athletics. Somehow, though, the order of these "character building" pursuits got rearranged. He has preserved the honor of the room on the football field and the baseball diamond, and has even made NEB proud with his latest academic achievements. Military speaking, though, our representative from South Hill has let the Institute down. The length of his hair is topped only by that of the girls he occasionally sees on Saturday night. Bunny really started living at the Institute when he joined the 325 Club. It was the beginning of many devious plans to find loopholes in the "System." Before he moved down to the Ring Figure stoop, Bunny had found his old high school sweetheart and since then NCW and VMI have become as close as a letter.

Our South Hill Rat has the potential to go far. With slide rule and sports page in hand, he can conquer the world. With best wishes, we turn a great roommate and true friend over to the world, and to a certain blonde who lives on Brunswick Avenue.



John Montgomery Pearson
"Pig Pen"

Electrical Engineering, Navy, Pvt., IEEE, Gymnastics Club, Cadet Waiter, Kneewalkers, Senior Balcony, I.G.B.A.

Despite the bold opposition of the Superintendent, the Commandant's office, his academic department and the Air Science Department, it seems as though John will graduate and be commissioned. The four year struggle to break John most assuredly slowed him down: academic probation, conduct probation, endless confinement, penalty tours, along with Air Force disenrollment. But he has never faltered, gaining in summer schools, and numerous undetected activities like the D.C. Transit, BYOL after taps, and the Cherry Blossom Parade. Still an E.E. and seeking a commission in the Navy, he is accomplishing the improbable against overwhelming odds. There is no doubt that John's future will require a struggle but doubtless he will, ultimately, succeed.

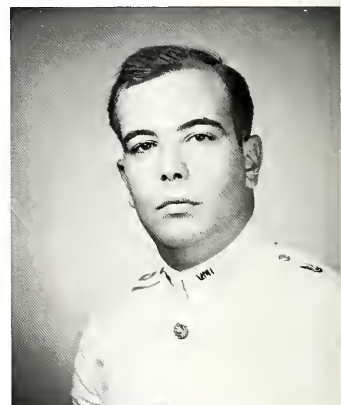


JOHN MONTGOMERY PEARSON
Springfield, Virginia

Jacob Carpenter Pence, III
"Jerry" "J.C."

History, Armor, Pvt., Benevolent Society for the Advancement of Welsh Indian Refugees.

"Where are you from, Rat?" "McGaheysville, Va., sir!" With this question and answer session completed, Jerry ambled into the oblivion of VMI. Actually, he isn't from McGaheysville, but that's the nearest post office. Through this arch was the final step in a series of events that began with that fateful "college night" at Montevideo High School when Jerry didn't go but his mother did. Finally the big day came when that letter arrived announcing to Jerry and all of the world his appointment to the Corps of Cadets at VMI. Finally the glorious day—September 9, 1965—arrived, and Jerry was dumped at Jackson Arch by his parents. He received among other things that day, two pairs of socks, and his first meal at the famous VMI mess hall. His career at VMI has been highlighted by being apprehended deserting company room, by the formation of the McGaheysville-Lovingsston axis, by failure to attend his own Ring Figure because it wasn't worth the trouble, and by a very, very short career in summer school '68. Favorite saying: "The snake fell out of the tree on the baby and ate him." Think the Army has a chance?



JACOB CARPENTER PENCE, III
McGaheysville, Virginia

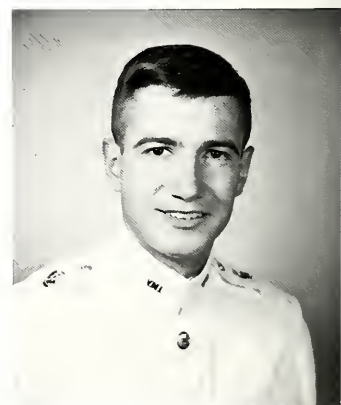
James Anthony Pennline
"Liner"

Mathematics, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Sigma Pi Sigma—Secretary, Mathematical Association of America, Soccer, Gymnastics Club.

As an energetic, albeit mixed-up "matriculee," "the liner" hailed from Monessen, Pa., and had decided that he just had to be a real cadet.

At any rate, the "Liner" threw himself into academics and when not studying math, he was studying physics. His success in both is obvious from the gold star on his sleeve.

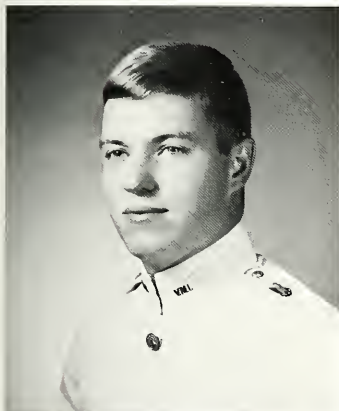
But Jim had his problems, too, among them rat-swimming, Ring Figure, and the History Department. In total agreement with his shadow-twin "Mini," Jim says that one thing he has missed in this life is women; and yet we are sure that by our 5th reunion or so he will have had his second date.



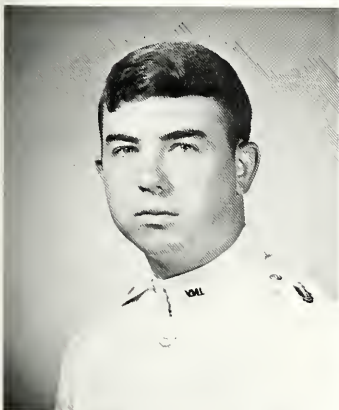
JAMES ANTHONY PENNLINE
Monessen, Pennsylvania



VANCE JOHN PETRELLA
Richmond, Virginia



JOHN ALGERNON POND
Wakefield, Virginia



JOHN THURSTON POOL, JR.
Clarksville, Virginia

Vance John Petrella
"V.J."

Biology, Artillery, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Staff, Newman Club, Richmond Club, Cadet Battery, Who's Nobody Club, Fire Fighter.

The Wop, as VJ is known to many of us, is willing to do anything to help someone, whether it be a brother rat or a rat, and this has made Vance many true and lasting friendships. Due to his concern for New Cadets, VJ gained the title of "Mama." None of us who were there will forget cadre for the Class of '71 when Vance as a cadre sergeant stood in the middle of the new courtyard, which was filled with rats, and tried to teach them school songs. V.J. is also known for his strict compliance with regulations. Take, for example, the time he changed rooms while he was under room confinement, and found it necessary to have the OD, Regimental S-1, and the President of the Honor Court preside over the ceremony. As a biology major, Vance has prepared himself for a medical career, and we wish him the best of luck as he seeks this goal.

John Algernon Pond
"Al" "Big A"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Dean's List, Distinguished Military Student, ASCE, ASCE Yearbook—Editor, RDC, Class Finance Committee, Tidewater Club, Cadet Battery, Ghetto.

Farm boys aren't what they used to be. This slow talking, fast moving, country boy found nothing he couldn't handle at VMI, either in the halls of N.E.B., or on the dance floor of the Pine Room.

Rank held an important place in Al's cadetship. He was a corporal for nearly two months! Then, realizing the importance of a cadet corporal, asked to be retired to the greater rank of private, an honor held by only the most respected cadets.

Although women were his major interests, the BIG A found a little time for study, finishing high in the C.E. curriculum and making Dean's List his last two years.

A Tidewater Club party standout for all four years, he was a mainstay of the Virginia Beach summer scene. Can one sentence describe the Wakefield Flash? Simple—Nothing succeeds like success!

John Thurston Pool, Jr.
"Poo Poo"

Economics, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Sup. Sgt., Rat Baseball, Hop and Floor Committee, Ring Committee.

John Pool came to VMI from the booming metropolis of Clarksville, Virginia, a town that has produced some of VMI's finest. "Thurston" has two notable distinctions. First, he'd be the best dressed guy in the class if we didn't wear uniforms, for his meager wardrobe takes up the civilian clothes locker and more. Second, he's the ladies' man of Southside, Virginia. The list of girls he's dated in the last four years is bigger than his wardrobe. Here's hoping you catch that one that got away.

There's no doubt at all; he is success looking for a place to happen. Good luck, John.

THE FIRST CLASS



Jess Averette Powell, III
"Jessie"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity and Rat Track, Manager Varsity Baseball, Rat Basketball, VAS, 1969 Spirit Committee—Chairman, Crow's Nest, No. 1 Club, I.G.B.A.

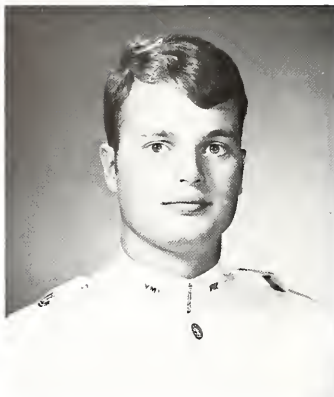
When the Class of '69 took over VMI in September of '65, "Brother Jess" arrived late! This was quite typical of his cadetship.

Jess started out strong his third Class year trying to make a good showing in the real estate business (Crow's Nest). Brother Jess has never been lonely through his cadetship (except this winter) because he always seems to have a girl, no matter who she belongs to!

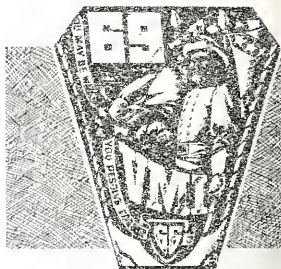
He had to foreclose his real estate business through his rather convincing talks with Colonel Reeves, but this did not deter him from his usual social rampage. Early in November, Jess acquired a new love "the Plant," although his permit was disapproved to keep her. (he kept it.).

His final year he headed the 1969 Spirit Committee and once again re-entered the real estate business (Thorn Hill). One thing for sure, wherever you saw Jess you saw Brother Dave!

The "Athens Ace" has been a great friend these four years. '69 wishes you the best and we know you will make a fine doctor!



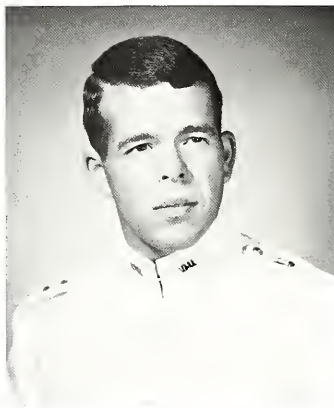
JESS AVERETTE POWELL, III
Athens, Tennessee



John Dietrich Power
"Powertool"

Biology, Air Force, Cpl., Regimental Color Sgt., Virginia Academy of Science, Young Republicans, Ghetto, Dean's List, I.G.B.A.

The trip from the hills of nearby Lynchburg to the city of Lexington takes about an hour. That is, if you don't have John and his roadmap along to navigate. Our young Biologist endured the rigors of the "Rat Line" much to the amusement of his roommates, because he was "brought up right." In the course of that barbed year he developed that calm manner for which he has become well-known. Consistency, hard work, and good fortune have characterized his cadetship and should signal success for him in the field of medicine. John has certainly added to the richness of our class memories with his own unique brand of behavior and character. Oh, there was a certain girl who came into his life his third class year who seems to have had a lasting influence. . . .



JOHN DIETRICH POWER
Lynchburg, Virginia



Walter Irving Priest, III
"Wip"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Soccer, VAS, Newman Club, Tidewater Club—President, Scuba Club, Scouters Club, Fire Fighters.

A life is worth living. How do you transplant it in the concrete here and see it grow and laugh? Well, a lot of it was really hard to take.

But then for you the joy of being alive couldn't always be handled with a grin. So just yell out. In front of the guard room, if you like. Go icebreaking in a sailboat in a howling winter wind.

Wip, the gracious maitre d' of the Tidewater Club. Yeah, in spite of the time you spend getting here, the party radiates around you.

You've got the woods and fields in your blood. You can make things grow. Your biology will never stay on paper.

Somewhat, man, you've got the sense God was supposed to give everybody. You can say something, mean it, and people can set their clocks by it.

Yeah, Old VMI. Old COQ parties, PT's and the soccer power of the South. There were coffee and cigarettes. I'll never forget.

After all these things you get to clank around in those tanks. But don't stop there even if it is fun.

When you get everything done that you've got to do, I guess you will be in the marsh before dawn with a spirited retriever and a flask of the finest Scotch.



WALTER IRVING PRIEST, III
Norfolk, Virginia



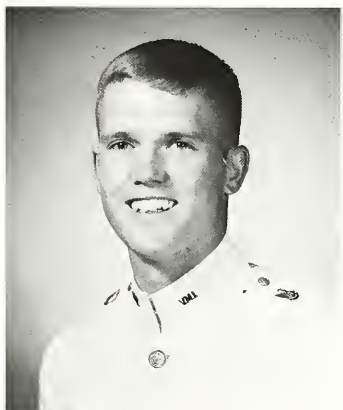
THE FIRST CLASS



REED DAVY PRUGH
Dayton, Ohio



GEORGE NICHOLAS PSIMAS, JR.
Portsmouth, Virginia



JAMES ASHLAND PURYEAR
Clarksville, Virginia

Reed Davy Prugh
"Dave"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat Wrestling, Bomb Staff—First Class Editor, Hop and Floor Committee, Ring Figure Committee, YRC, Soul Kings, Ski Club—Co-Chairman, Who's Nobody Club.

The old master from Dayton resigned himself to a life without the aesthetic pleasures of the past and submitted, although not enthusiastically, to the somewhat modified academic environment of his newly found home. Although the Institute has been said to have a unique effect on everyone it consumes, it apparently had little on Dave. After accumulating a respectable grade point average, he decided other aspects of his existence needed improvement.

Spending many hours researching the opportunities available at a score of girls' schools by telephone, which he thoughtfully billed home, he originated the locally renowned Green Valley Motel Parties, and developed a wide variety of applications to meet every need. For the same ultimate purpose he initiated the VMI Skiing Club which also met with considerable success although a little more subtly.

After graduation Dave will tackle Medical School with the same attitudes and inventiveness that he applied to his four years here. There is little doubt that we'll see him again . . . probably in a snow-covered chalet at Aspen, mending broken bones and broken hearts.

George Nicholas Psimas, Jr.
"Nick"

Biology, Navy, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, Cadet Staff, Class Committee—Co-Chairman, RDC—Secretary, Hop Committee—Property Manager, Floor Committee, VAS, Ski Club—Co-Chairman, EIH.

Well, VMI, what in the world?
In the ordinary and commonplace occurrences of everyday (whew!) life here, there is one guy who seems to make his way impervious to the vacuum effect.

A refreshingly different viewpoint a taste for shenanigans, a sense of the unusual and amazingly sensible. Scratch the surface and find a quicksilver imagination, deep and supple. He probably never said "do your own thing" but his life shouts it.

Hey, is that a Greek?
And if knowing him could tell you anything it might be that you don't have to be stupid to enjoy yourself. Surf or ski for a season, be a Battalion S-3 one season, join the Navy if you like, hell, read a book.

Learn what makes sense, and what you know, know! The grades will take care of themselves. Study biology and have an avid interest in absolutely everything.

Sometimes it seems that with Nick, the only pattern is a consistent lack of any. Somehow unique unshackled thinking can thrive in the tedium here. This guy did it.

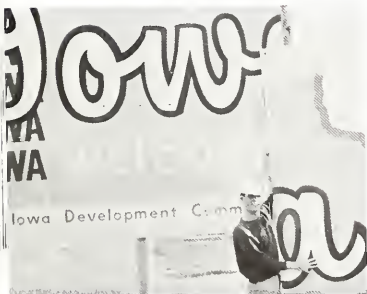
Well Nick, I don't know what's going to happen now; I don't think it will be dull, and you'll have a good time.

James Ashland Puryear
"Jim"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Bravo Company, Distinguished Military Student, Rat Cross Country, Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, ASCE, IRC, Class Committee, Hop and Floor Committee.

As Autumn descended upon Virginia back in '65, "Little Jap," following on the footsteps of his (good) two (me) cousins, trudged through the arch. But here the path forked; on one side, grub and married, on the other, cadet captain and lover. Being the leader that he is, Jimbo took the best (?) of both, captain and hooked. And as the years passed, Jimbo became a familiar figure around Lexington, and so did Malda, the proud possessor of a four year hop ticket.

The other half of his cadetship was divided among NEB, the barracks study room, and his hayrack, but he still found time to be a BR, and we wish him all the luck after graduation—even if he happens to win the five dollars.



Michael Joseph Ragland
"Rag"

English, Infantry, Pvt., Regimental Sup. Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat Social Committee, Rangers, Fire Fighters, Who's Nobody Club, AFC.

Mike's cadetship has been characterized by three main factors: excellence in the military aspects of cadet life, a striving for academic competence, and Rose. As the gung ho son of an alumnus, Mike has always been an example of military perfection while never allowing his ranker qualities to alienate him from his Brother Rats. After the difficult period of transition from Biology to English, Mike's efforts in the scholarly pursuits have finally led him to that coveted diploma. Rose, the third, though by no means the least of Mike's motivational factors, has had a profound influence upon him these last two years. An unofficial sweetheart of C Company, Miss Higgins has been a standard feature at VMI, bearing up well to the idiosyncrasies of dating a cadet. We are certain that success and happiness will accompany Mike and Rose wherever they may go.

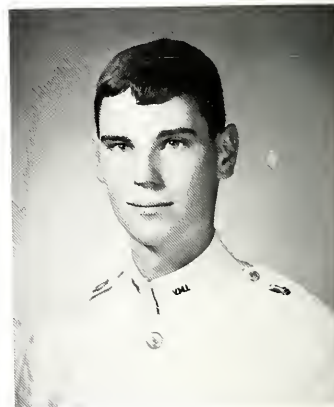


MICHAEL JOSEPH RAGLAND
Richmond, Virginia

Timothy James Rahm
"Tim"

History, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Rat and Varsity Swimming, Ring Figure Magazine—Editor, Cadet Staff, Newman Club, Honor Court, Timmins Music Society, Iowa Club—President.

Loose, lanky, and imperturbably calm, TJ invented self-confidence. The Orientals say the sacred word, OM, for peace and tranquility. The West, however, can use a new word—RAHM. Tim never finds it necessary to assert himself. Brother Rats and under classmen are invariably attracted to this man with his quiet knowledge and subtle intellect. Always busy, he still finds time to help others. Often, he solves problems with a unique brand of common sense and originality. But, it is TJ's academic brilliance that leaves one in wonder. It has been impossible for him to hide this excellence. Only after looking beyond his self-effacement do teachers discover his true worth. Tim unconsciously has carried out Shaw's advice: he hasn't let education get in the way of his learning. For Tim, knowledge is not simply a tool of academic prowess. It is a means to both self-knowledge and aesthetic appreciation. This personable and sincere Iowan will find no trouble in a world anxious for individual strength and integrity.

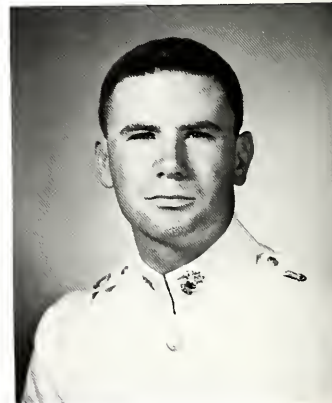


TIMOTHY JAMES RAHM
Des Moines, Iowa

Nicholas Walker Raymond
"Nick"

English, Infantry, Pvt., Newman Club, AFC, Color Guard, YRC, Who's Nobody Club, Fire Fighters, Northern Virginia Club.

Incredible is one way of describing Nick's cadetship. Nick is just one of those guys who doesn't consider the Institute as much of an obstacle to his hedonistic ways. Obviously finding that the military was not his natural calling, he devoted his efforts to Johnny's, the CI, Patty, and his hay. The miracle of miracles was that Nick made it through his Rat year, despite some heated moments with the Institute. Having developed a distaste for regimentation, Nick came back with the notion of defeating the Commandant's Office, but the bone sheets, specials, and a trip across the parade ground leaves one a little dubious. Patty has gotten herself a pretty good bundle of problems in Nick, but it looks as if he is going to pull himself out of it again. The Class of '69 gives you their best wishes, Nick, as you leave these hallowed halls.



NICHOLAS WALKER RAYMOND
Dunn Loring, Virginia



WILLIAM DAVID REID
Roanoke, Virginia

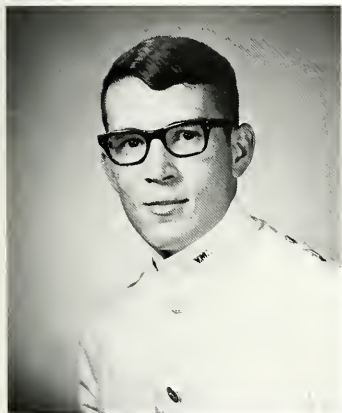
William David Reid
"David"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Baseball, Newman Club, ASCE—Sports Reporter, Roanoke Club, Monogram Club, No. 1 Club, I.G.B.A.

"Brother Dave" entered the College of Civil Engineering at the VMI in September 1965. His first fun-filled year here, highlighted by several trips to the RDC, concluded with his earning a pitching position on the Rat baseball team. He did well enough to come back and become a record-holder in the Conference his second year.

Realizing that "nothing is too good for my room-mates," he was happy when, during his third class year, he found a "good buddy" at Sem. Although she is now in North Carolina, Jan just can't seem to stay away from VMI. (Of course she won't be up this winter!). Jan was always able to keep him out of trouble (except when he calls the OC and when he is with Brother Jessie).

David became part of the "fearsome foursome" his second class year. We have been through a "lot" together these past two years, and, because of these experiences, we know he will be ready and able to do well after graduation.



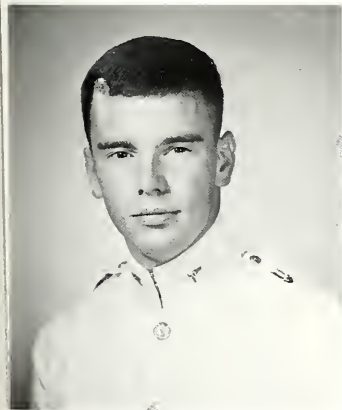
BURKETT ARMISTEAD RENNOLDS, JR.
Charlottesville, Virginia

Burkett Armistead Rennolds, Jr.
"B.A."

Mathematics, Infantry, Pvt., Rat Cross Country, Ghetto.

When Barracks opened its gates to the Rats in September 1965, VMI inherited the greatest maverick of all times—Burkett Armistead Rennolds, Jr. The military did not bother BA nor did academics—in fact nothing did. From accumulating zero demerits to avoiding the usual character building session his Rat year, BA developed himself into a true phantom. He became so adept at being unobtrusive that his instructors failed to appreciate his finer points—hence four straight summer schools. It was noticed his third class year, and subsequently proven the next two years, that BA was shooting for the coveted Serta Perfect Sleeper award. When BA could manage to stay awake, he developed his other major talent—cards. The truly amazing thing is that BA never allowed success to swell his head. He remains the same simple, sleepy winner he was when he arrived.

Should BA finally escape VMI he can look back with pride knowing he was the only cadet ever to spend most of his cadetship horizontally. Good luck in the future and may BA always hold a royal straight flush.



THOMAS JOSEPH REYNOLDS, II
Springfield, Virginia

Thomas Joseph Reynolds, II
"Teeny Bopper"

Civil Engineering, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Aerospace Student, Rat and Varsity Wrestling, ASCE, Newman Club, Religious Council, Monogram Club, AFC, Soccer, Who's Nobody Club.

On September 9, 1965, "Bopper" came to the Institute at the ripe old age of 17. T.B. has been involved with one form of flying or another his whole cadetship. He just barely "aced" his Rat year by making the final meeting of the RDC for his fifth trip up. He attended this meeting at the request of the whole Committee. He has "hit the silk" on several occasions prior to certain weekends during the year. T.B. went out for the wrestling team his rat year in order to sit on training tables, and stayed with it the rest of his cadetship for lack of anything else to do during the winter. He started out in Civil Engineering Section 14 and is one of the few surviving members. Obtaining rank by forfeit his Third Class year, he rose from last ranking in the Corps to Charlie Company XO.

THE FIRST CLASS



Scott Fountain Rhodes
"Scott"

Biology, Air Force, Pvt., Dean's List, VAS, Baptist Student Union, FCA, Ring Figure Committee, Ghetto.

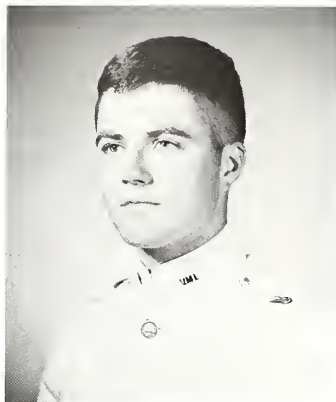
In the beginning was VMI and in the beginning was Scott Rhodes, or at least it seems that way.

Scott, who can't be fed enough to fill him, can't do enough for you. He's always been around when someone needed help, griping in his own inimitable way, but only letting you know that he's there.

Scottie tried his skill at moose hunting his rat year, but was shot by the "Moose" instead. His third class year found him a pillar of thought and scientific method as he made the Dean's List. He put the following summer aside to become a "summer-time cowboy" working with the Indians in South Dakota.

Scott entered his first class year ready to do Honor work in biology, a continuation of an outstanding record, both in academics and outside.

Now as you prepare to face the "outside" may everything go your way. Do there as you've done here, and you'll go all the way to the top. Good luck, Brother Rat.



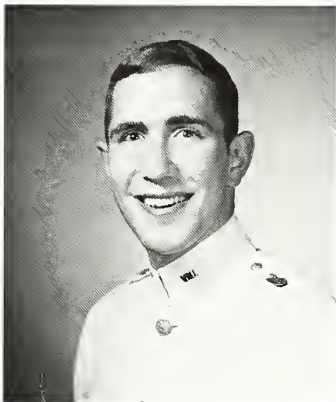
SCOTT FOUNTAIN RHODES
Portsmouth, Virginia



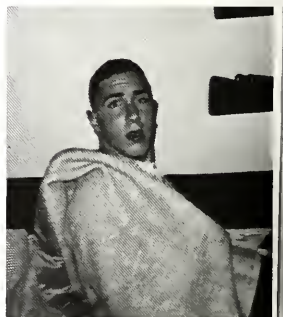
Henry Carl Riegler, III
"Lunchbox"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Swimming, Monogram Club.

One of the few men in barracks with the attributes of a mushroom-shaped cloud, Henry Riegler has managed to attain a unique position within the VMI Corps. He has managed to incorporate the meekness of a lamb, the ferocity of a lion, the agility of a charging rhinoceros, the credulity of a four-year old, and the slapstick of Stan Laurel into one diverse, well-integrated entity. "Lunchbox," as he is affectionately termed by his cohorts of the swimming circle and others who know him well, has avoided the multiple slings and arrows of the Institute with remarkable consistency, due probably to the oblivious attitude which he holds toward all the immediate manifestations of the Establishment (and everything else, for that matter). He has gone through things, unknowingly, which would have left a lesser man broken and bleeding. Those who know him realize his unflinching devotion to the things which he considers important. There is no more willing friend in barracks than he, and the swimming team has no member more dedicated. Henry, "bulluschnus," card sharp, benign mahatma, G.A.S., and occasional bundle of nerves, is sincere and good natured.



HENRY CARL RIEGLER, III
Temple, Texas



Lawrence Frederick Riegner
"Larry"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Cpl., Pvt., ASCE, Lutheran Club—Treasurer, AFC, YRC, Cadet Battery, Bowling League, Northern Virginia Club, Who's Nobody Club, Fire Fighters.

The Class of '69 has people from all over the United States including a "few" from Virginia. Larry is one of the "few" from Virginia. For two years Larry slaved in the civil engineering curriculum without any diversions. But Larry, early in his Second Class year, he decided that all work was making him a dull boy, so he got himself a diversion. This diversion became a disruption, then the disruption became a romance, and the romance became an engagement. It appears to his brother rats that this minor diversion is about to turn into a postgraduation marriage. May he and Suzie be happy together.



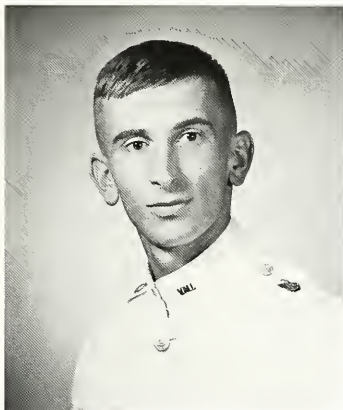
LAWRENCE FREDERICK RIEGNER
Alexandria, Virginia



THE FIRST CLASS



JOHN EDWARDS ROBINS, JR.
Hampton, Virginia



WILLIAM ANDREW ROMANCHICK
Point Pleasant, New Jersey



WILLIAM DONALD SAMSON
Newport News, Virginia

John Edwards Robins, Jr.
"John"

Mathematics, Artillery, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity Fencing, Cadet Staff, Bomb Staff, IRC, Political Science Society, Computer Assistant, Marshall Library Assistant, United Barracks Anarchists—President.

Always quick to point out flaws in the system, John has emerged from the ranks as The Barracks Cynic. There is little on campus or in the hierarchy of the state government, from the stoopies to Wingod, that has escaped the wrath of the flailing yellow pen of "Post #5."

Besides his vigorous anti-establishment efforts, John has also managed to become the permit partner of the noted barracks law firm, B & R, Inc., a position he earned by setting the school record for consecutive approved permits in a single semester (47), which betters that of his well-known predecessor and mentor, Ken Perkins. If there is a loophole in the Bluebook, John has found it.

To the surprise of almost everyone and to the chagrin of the Tool Shed Gang, it looks like our Angry Young Man will last out the four year duration to graduation, despite the efforts of the Artillery section. Law school is imminent, and John hopes to find in Charlottesville some of the illusions he has lost here.

William Andrew Romanchick
"Bill" "Polock"

Chemistry, Air Force, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Academic Student, Rat Swimming, Rat Outdoor Track, Newman Club, ACS.

Coming to this "pleasant and healthful abode" from the sunny surfing shores of New Jersey, Bill handled the Rat Line, as he did everything here at VMI, in stride. Never much for the RDC scene, Bill concentrated on the things VMI is all about . . . and by the time his first class year rolled around he had achieved his goals: both stars and stripes decorated his sleeves.

But college is social life too, and again Bill distinguished himself . . . Linda is a pretty lucky girl . . . then again, Bill is an awfully lucky guy. Always affable, hard-working, and a true BR, "Lobes" cadetship has brought him the high regard and friendship of the class and Corps.

For the Future: four years of washing test tubes will surely be rewarded, and whether he's mixing esters or atop a wild wave, Linda will be by his side, and all will be well.

William Donald Samson
"Super" "Sam"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity Cross Country, Fire Fighters, Civil War Roundtable, Who's Nobody Club, Tidewater Club, RDC Representative.

Super, one of the few red-headed Brother Rats, has had a remarkable change since he entered VMI. Once he was the staunch conservative militant and now he is the non-conformist, liberal, peace-maker. This change is minor compared to his more radical evolution.

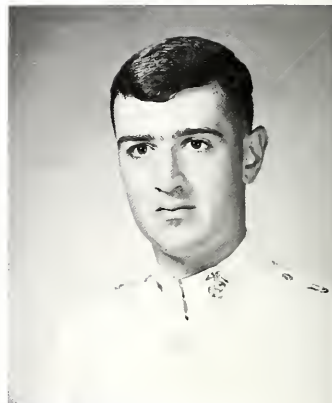
Super's first two years were, for the most part, different from his last two. Those aspects of his existence here that have changed most considerably are his emphasis on grades, education, the Army, girls, and the arts. Although his grades have steadily improved, he has placed more value on what the course has to offer. As for the Army, few of us look forward with eagerness after our stay here. During his Rat and third class years, Super was the celibate, sober, model cadet—now we're not so sure about any of these. These changes are for the best, and his Brother Rats would not have it any other way.



Michael Louis Santoro, Jr.
"Toro"

Civil Engineering, USMC, Pvt., 1st Sgt., Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Soccer, ASCE—Vice President, RDC, Class Ring Figure Comm.

There are very few people at VMI who have worked harder in the last few years than Mike, and even fewer who will leave VMI as successful. Besides being first in the civil engineering curriculum, "The Toro" is first as a BR. It's hard to dislike this kind of guy; no matter how busy he is, he always has time to help someone who needs it. He has attained almost every goal imaginable, with but one exception, the "little red-headed girl." If only he could get up enough courage to speak to her. After a short vacation with the "world's finest fighting force," it'll be a short easy trip to the top. Here's hoping he passes our way.



MICHAEL LOUIS SANTORO, JR.
South Plainfield, New Jersey

Wayne Harold Scholtes
"Wayne"

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat and Varsity Rifle Team, Rat Judo, ASCE, Cadet Staff, Civil Shaft, AFC.

Wayne Harold Scholtes came to VMI to learn to stammer "I am an engineer, you all." It seems he had decided that his native New Jersey's Rutgers just wasn't good enough for a guy who wanted to be a ground pounder.

The Rat Line and Wayne got along fine, but his third class year we learned that he was one of those who just couldn't abide southern roommates or stripes, and so it has been ever since. Wayne believes in having a good time and getting the job done—but as independently as a billy goat.

His key position on the rifle team kept him out of military duty. Apparently that didn't bother him very much, because when the tally was over at summer camp, it appeared that he had been doing something else besides drinking beer.

That shock of red hair and impish grin will be missed in Charlie Company next year—but, then, they had their chance.



WAYNE HAROLD SCHOLTES
Huntington, West Virginia

John Scott, IV
"Nose"

Physics, Artillery, Cpl., Sgt., Lt.—Drum Major, Rat Fencing, Chapel Choir—Director, Glee Club—Director, AIP.

On September 9, 1965, Scotty hopped into Jackson Arch determined not to let the study of physics stifle his extra-curricular activities. In fact, 4 years later, he now owns them, runs them, and is in charge of many of them. We all sometimes wonder when he studies or even if he needs to study. It has, however, been a rocky road to the top. For instance, rank for Scotty has frequently come and gone. We'll always be proud of John for never abusing his power, even though "Tweeco" has several times put him in hot water. Through his whole cadetship, John has been an unconventional cadet. There is always long-hair, not just because of his excellent violin playing and other musical accomplishments, but in every sense of the expression, John has never been slow to have fun on weekends. Among other accomplishments, he has managed to become (remain?) grade 1-Y civilian. In looking at John's whole cadetship and his many varied accomplishments, it seems certain that in a few years we'll be reading about "the Nose" in "Who's Somebody?"



JOHN SCOTT, IV
Elyria, Ohio



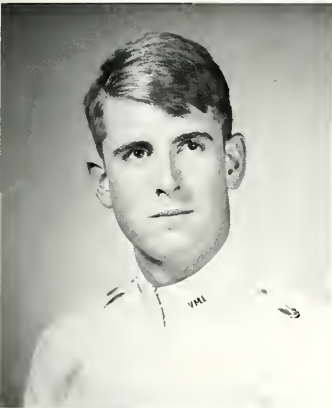
WILLIAM ROY SEARS
Annandale, Virginia

William Roy Sears
"Bill"

History, USMC, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Dean's List, Bomb Staff—Associate Editor, Young Republicans—Treasurer—Vice President, Fire Fighters, Cadet Union Committee, 1969 Homecoming Committee—Chairman, Rat Battalion Commander.

As Annandale was left behind, Bill wasn't overly anxious to find out if the Rat Line was really all he had heard. With pen in hand, the dastardly deed was done and he became a full-fledged BR of '69. "D" Company Rats will never forget the "Great 4th Stoop Deluge." Not a man to stop there, Bill was destined for bigger and better things. When '69 returned in the fall, Bill's sleeves were a might heavier, at least for awhile. He skyrocketed to the top among corporals, only to meet his match in the school of hard "Knox." The Institute awarded Bill an immediate membership in the club that pounds the pavement. Not the kind of man to let a little thing keep him down, Bill bounced back, from private to Ring Figure 2d Lieutenant, and finally XO of "D" Company.

Though these events will fade in our memories, no Brother Rat will forget Bill's ever-present smile and wit. Good-luck Jarhead.



JOHN GREGOR SEBRELL
Alexandria, Virginia

John Gregor Sebrell
"John" "Seb"

Economics, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, Soccer, Rat Cross Country, Young Republicans, Class Sweater Emblem Committee—Chairman, Spirit Committee, Crow's Nest, Thorn Hill Estates, Northern Virginia Club, Fire Fighters.

John is the Institute's own Virginia Gentleman. This was first evident in the way he handled himself at finals his freshman year. Not one to live on past glories, he has maintained this tradition throughout his cadetship, only changing brands once. Although it looked like a decisive victory for the Institute after round one, John fought back for three years and beat them at their own game. A summer scholar, he has studied at many other institutions to fulfill his academic interests. He has been active in many aspects of cadet life, not including the military. A nature lover at heart, he is frequently found at one of Rockbridge's many scenic spots: the tree farm, Goshen, and Zollman's. Speaking of hearts, John's seems to have become enlarged; it stretches from Northern Virginia to Tidewater.



LARRY RICHARD SEEKFORD
Front Royal, Virginia

Larry Richard Seekford
"Seek"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Equestrian Team—Captain, Who's Nobody Club, Red Blood Donor.

"Seek", unable to keep up with his spiffy during the early days of his cadetship, soon settled down into the comfortable squalor of being a grub and getting the shaft from the Good Deal Boys on the first floor of Scott Shipp. A staunch supporter of all VMI functions, except language lab, Seek eagerly greeted each morning with his "Sunshine" personality, inspiring his roommates to greater heights of achievement through various grunts and assorted noises.

Seek's artful diplomacy with his fellow man, ever-ready Chipmunk smile, fondness for soul music, and graceful penmanship made him the original Goody Two-shoes of the Class of '69. As Seek rounds out his four year tenure, barracks loses one of its greatest creditors, a mind gifted for exact detail, and the most pain sensitive body in Virginia. If we can keep Seek awake long enough to get his diploma, VMI will give the world its finest product.



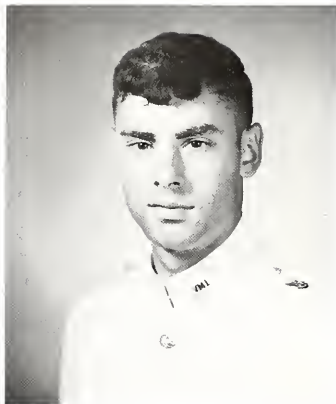
Ruurd Carel Segaar
"Rudy" "Gar"

History, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Sup. Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity Track—Captain, Varsity Soccer, Rat Cross Country, Rangers, Fire Fighters. Library Asst., Cadet Receptionist.

"Gar" came with the rest of us. He had hopes of making the military a career. But like most of us, he was quite disillusioned and is now considering law. Being a History major and varsity competitor himself, he handed non-LA's and team managers quite a bit of grief. But we still love him for his car, his dates, his car, his faults, his car, his track ability, and all those good weekends in his car.

The first three years we were worried about Rudy. All he did was study and stay at the Institute. In short, he became involved in the system! With the advent of his first class year, the "Flying Dutchman" finally spread his wings and took flight. We are glad he is finally seeing the girls' schools and having some fun. Great, isn't it, "Gar"? We told you that you could do it.

Rudy is a down-to-earth cadet. He is sensitive and tries to avoid consequences. We know you will do well in law school—either before or after Uncle Sam nails you. Good luck always.



RUURD CAREL SEGGAAR
Falls Church, Virginia

Donald Bruce Sharp
"Bruce"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Sup. Sgt., Dean's List, English Society, IRC, Young Republicans, Glee Club, Colorado Club, Geology Lab Asst., Who's Nobody Club.

Cousin Bruce crossed the "Great Muddy" his Rat year, leaving the Colorado Rockies, only to find that VMI wasn't all that "Mardi Gras" had made it out to be. The University of Washington shouldn't have lost his application.

Bruce spent his Rat year fighting "Punchy's Trig," but he returned to amass an outstanding academic record in the History curriculum, transferring from science to Intellectualism. That year Bruce became acquainted with Westhampton College and the hop hootenanny.

With Ring Figure came Nancy, his second attempt at W.C. That year he moved into the Ghetto to become a permanent member, proud and true; and he swore allegiance to privatehood.

Now he's a "senior," and after four years at VMI, four years of making it a bit better for many others, Bruce is leaving to make his mark on society as he has on all of us.

Write it in bright lights, and good luck Brother Rat.

John Tanger Sheely
"John" "Kreel"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Varsity and Rat Track, Newman Club, Assistant Head Cadet Waiter.

He once said himself, "I always take the hard way." This was truly the phrase most descriptive of John's cadetship. By straining himself over the radiator his Rat year, selecting infantry as his branch choice, and running the block every Saturday night for two consecutive months while on confinement, "Large Kreely" proved his worth. Only once during his entire cadetship did he attempt to do less than his share. The Institute, regardless of his past record, frowned upon "habitual neglect of military duty."

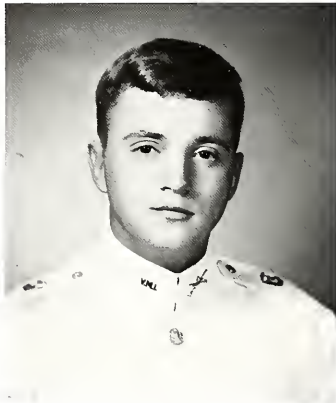
A self-proclaimed "gremmy" from Virginia Beach, John wiped out several times during his four-year stay at VMI. After his one-man campaign to buy the post office out of air mail stamps, and his nightly sink's compositions, his beard finally ran aground in Salem, Va. his second class year.

John's ceaseless quest for rank ended his first class year when, after makeovers, he was named assistant head cadet waiter. Then, with unlimited power, he became the terror of Crozet Hall.

As he streaks from his blazed trails of glory in the history department, to the altar, and to a bright future, we wish John continued happiness and success.



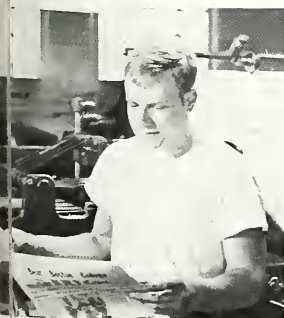
DONALD BRUCE SHARP
Paonia, Colorado



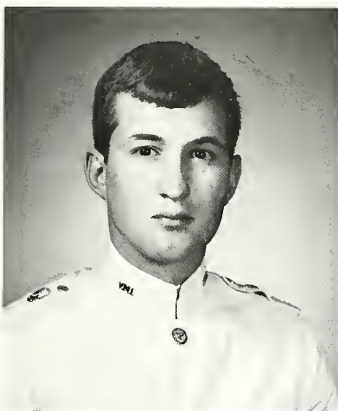
JOHN TANGER SHEELY
Virginia Beach, Virginia



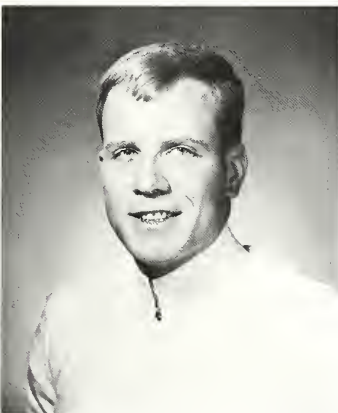
THE FIRST CLASS



LOUIS ELI SIDNEY
Central Bridge, New York



JOHN GORDON SIMMONS
Narrows, Virginia



ROBERT DUNCAN SLAY, JR.
Petersburg, Virginia

Louis Eli Sidney
"Lou"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Sup. Sgt., 1st Sgt., Dean's List, ASCE, Wesley Foundation, Hop Committee, Fire Fighters, 1969 Automobile Committee.

Louis' outlook has changed considerably in his years at VMI. Four years ago he was on the wagon, but since that time he has slipped off again and again and again . . . We think he just doesn't care anymore. His military abilities were momentarily recognized by VMI and later became evident in his record-breaking achievements at summer camp ("Honorary DMS"). Louis came to VMI prepared for a career in the Army, but now he is looking forward with grim determination to his two year stretch.

Louis wants only the simple joys of life: wine, women and song (maybe we should scratch the song). We can only say—May your wine be fulfilling and your women fulfilling.

John Gordon Simmons
"Snowwis"

Physics, Artillery, Pvt., Cadet Staff, AIP, Society of Physics Students, Who's Nobody Club.

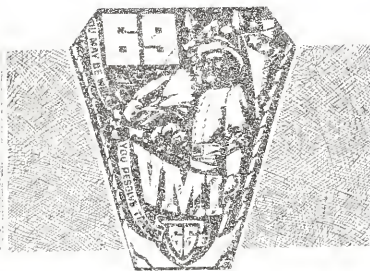
John arrived at VMI straight from the wilds of southwest Virginia. However, he soon discovered culture in the thriving metropolis of Lexington, spending the greater part of his third class year at Steve's, Johnny's, and the College Inn. After quickly finding he just wasn't cut out to be a wino, he switched his interests to sports cars and like everything else, he went into his new interest in a big way. By the time he was a first classman, John had become the only college student in Virginia with three sports cars (only one of which ever ran at any given time). On the weekends, you could find him either enjoying the pleasures of Charlottesville, or home trying to get that MG to work with a second engine.

Robert Duncan Slay, Jr.
"Boob"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Who's Who, Varsity Indoor and Outdoor Track, Rat Cross country, Rat Indoor and Outdoor Track, Cadet—Editor-in-Chief, VAC, "Fat Back" Fan Club.

From the Riviera, France came this slick, arrogant dude with a notebook of girls from literally all parts of the world. His confidence and social grace were curtailed, however, by numerous dinners with the regimental staff and visits to the RDC. While racking up demerits, he won the admiration of brother rats. Rat Slay would often stand up to cadets of higher class and rank, as witnessed by his victory over a second class ranker after an extensive GC trial.

As time passed by, Bob established himself as outstanding in almost every way at VMI. Though women will continue to be overwhelmed by his suave, unqualified charm, he will be remembered by "the boys" as a real friend, not of the phony variety. It would be useless to wish this person success in his chosen field of medicine, for success is the name of the game.



Frederick Maurice Smith
"Fred"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Football, Bomb Staff—Associate First Class Editor, Monogram Club, Class Research Committee, I.G.B.A., Ghetto.

Though the times here at VMI have not been the delightful days we first anticipated, one man has been able to go through virtually untouched by VMI's outer reaches. "Fast Fred," whether on the Football field before the snap, in making friends, or with the girls of the Virginia area, has been able to adapt himself to any of the situations he has met and certainly has been able to overcome them easily.

From the days of the "Free Three" to the "Days of Bobo Bazaar's," he has been one of the leaders who does not need to call out his own abilities, for those who know him can tell you that he is (in the true meaning of the word) a leader and friend. As an Economics major in the Jungle of Morrisland, he has been able to fight away the trying defeats and succeed in achieving a last obstacle (graduation).

Fred will be one of those graduates that VMI will be glad to call its own. He is a friend that neither luck or good fortune can bother; his skill and the aspects of that which he is made of are enough to make him a success in whatever he tries. The past four years can be a testimony to this man's ability to show the world he is "Fast Fred."

Larry Allen Smith
"Smuzzler" "Boozlie"

History, Infantry, Pvt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Football, Rat Track, Bomb Staff—Sports Editor, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Monogram Club, Staunton Club.

Well Podnah, this has got to be the smoothest, smartest Keydet . . . finesse with red hair.

Number 20 came to play football and you know what he did; he hit 'em hard! But somewhere in the process he turned on the books with a vengeance and now looks forward to graduate school.

What in the world? Platoon leader and going regular Army? Yeah . . . and had the shortest haired platoon too.

Sometimes the going gets hard and things look kind of blue. Well, old buddy, when a smile is hardest to find you could look for Larry. A sensible positive attitude is his most valuable possession.

To see through everything that doesn't matter and work with things that do . . . when its not the time for jokes, to look you right square in the eye and tell it exactly like it is . . . this man can do it.

We wish you luck; you already seem to have it, or else its just the way you look at things.

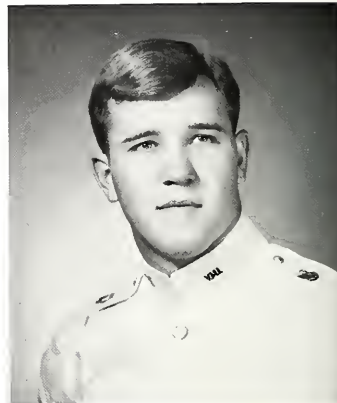
Robert Deaton Smith
"Deaton"

Biology, Armor, Pvt., Cpl., Lt., Honor Court—President, Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, VAS, Chapel Choir, Glee Club—Vice President.

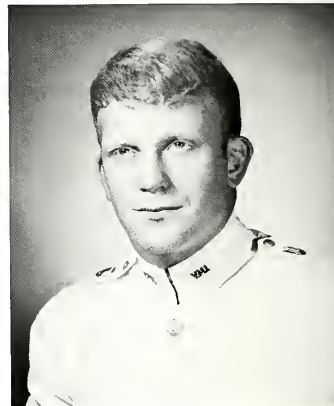
Trying to write a VMI history of 150 words about Deaton without sounding trite or ostentatious is difficult. Probably the best way to recall Deaton's four years is to realize that he achieved everything he strived for, and accomplished all entirely on his own merit. The difference between Deaton and many of us is that he is a worker, a doer, and doesn't rest until everything is accomplished and meets his high standards.

But his four years were not entirely devoted to the books. When party time rolled around he was always at the top of the guest list, and for just sitting around shooting the bull he has few peers.

It would be ludicrous to expect anything but the best from him at med school, and it's not necessary to wish him luck, for he will always be able to make his own. But let us wish the best to a fine brother rat. Good Luck, Deaton.



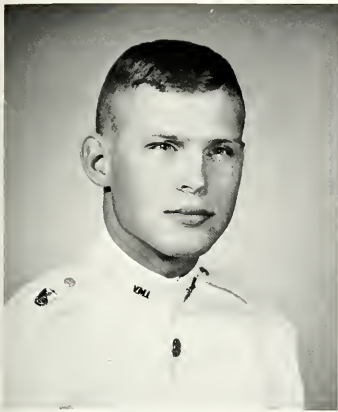
FREDERICK MAURICE SMITH
Elkton, Virginia



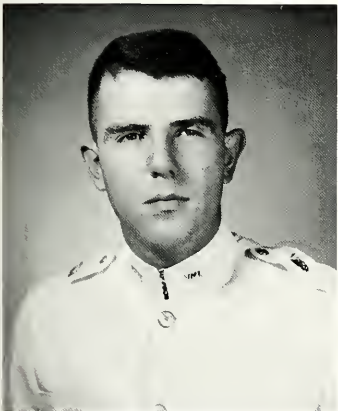
LARRY ALLEN SMITH
Staunton, Virginia



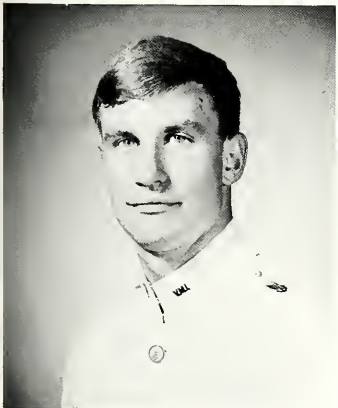
ROBERT DEATON SMITH
Norton, Virginia



RICHARD ASA SNOW
Ft. Monroe, Virginia



VALENTINE WOOD SOUTHALL, JR.
Amelia, Virginia



ROBERT RONOLD SPARKS, JR.
Fairfax, Virginia

Richard Asa Snow
"Rick" "Troll"

Chemistry, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Fencing, ACS, Cadet Staff, Bomb Staff, Cadet Battery, AFC, Young Republicans, Ring Figure Magazine Staff, Tidewater Club, Fire Fighters.

The "Troll" leaves quite a record at VMI. Itty Bitty Brother Rat Snow is a man of many talents.

Who would believe the Troll could be a ranker, Dean's List student and still find time to ski, sail, skate, and fence? He likes to date, but no one has melted the snowman yet. Rats in three classes will attest to the fact that Rick believes in the system! He should be remembered not for what he has done but for what he has contributed to others. Rick always keeps the important things in front, but never hesitates to have a good time. The assurance of a successful future is only a matter of time, but will he be an artilleryman or lawyer? We know that whatever he does, Rick will continue to do it with his usual efficiency, as well as help those lucky enough to meet him along the way.

Valentine Wood Southall, Jr.
"Bullwinkle"

English, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., 1st Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Varsity Fencing—Captain, Rat Fencing, English Society, Honors Candidate in English.

Val emerged from his Rat year with two ambitions: good grades and rank. Unlike many cadets, he managed to achieve one out of two. A high-ranking corporal and sergeant his third and second class years, he had the cup of rank dashed from his lips as a first. He is an exemplary first sergeant, however, and all his friends know that beneath that rough and humble exterior lies the heart of a true cadet captain. An intrepid woodsman and infantry man, Val had never ceased to amaze people with his performances at FTX. Seriously, however, Val has undertaken the Honors program in English, won DMS and the friendship and respect of his Brother Rats in F Troop. Few cadets have had such success. We wish you the best of luck in law school and whatever else you attempt. BR.

Robert Ronold Sparks, Jr.
"Sharky"

English, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Rat Wrestling, Pioneer Investment Club.

Robert Ronold Sparks, Jr., commonly known by his simpler but more revealing cognomen, Sharks, exemplifies the Renaissance Man. Sharkie has spread his talents into several departments at VMI. After two years' tenure in the Economics curriculum, he decided that multi-colored graphs with thousands of lines intersecting somewhere below Purgatory should be left to the more scientifically-oriented. Finding his true calling in English, Sharks proceeded to dismantle both teachers and students. Combining the caustic wit of a Pope and the mimetic humor of a Jonathan Winters, Sharkie quickly earned a well-deserved reputation for academic excellence. His candor and humor often leave teachers, cadets, nurses, old ladies, young ladies, waitresses, etc., dumb in disbelief. Often reducing them either to tears or laughter, Bob strikes relentlessly against sham and pretense. He is cynical, but it is a cynicism redeemed by humor. Can anyone really wish this whirlwind of energy luck in the outside world? The wish should be reversed. O world, watch out for VMI's Sharks. He is coming at you with loaded guns.

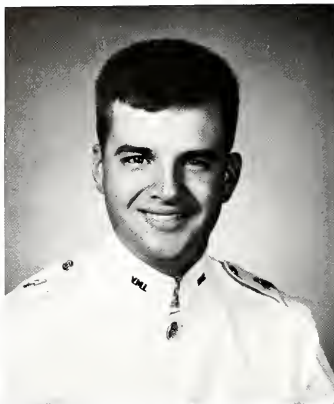
THE FIRST CLASS



Edward Clinton Spencer, Jr.
"The Leprechaun"

Civil Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., AFROTC Vice Commandant's Award, ASCE, Floor Committee, Glee Club, Who's Nobody Club.

Clint is from Lynchburg. He came to VMI in his rat year. He knew a lot. He did not know everything. He was a good rat. He shined. He stayed out of trouble. He did not get mad. He did not care. Clint moved downstairs. He lived among giants. He did not shine. He did not care. He felt small. He was. He moved downstairs. He did not shine. He did not care. George did not care. Hal did not care. Time passed. He moved downstairs. Finally he is big. He cares. He is Red's friend. He is Mr. PX. He owns BT & T. He does not shine. He will graduate. He hopes.



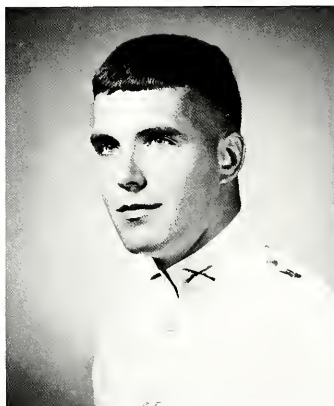
EDWARD CLINTON SPENCER, JR.
 Lynchburg, Virginia

Joseph Gordon Spicer, Jr.
"Joey"

Chemistry, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., 1st Lt.—Battalion S-1, Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, ACS, Head Cadet Library Assistant, Fire Fighters.

Joey arrived at VMI on 9 September, 1965, to begin a new way of life. He adjusted to the "system" easily and has progressed through the ranks during these years to become a first lieutenant.

He always keeps on his toes as can be readily seen in the apt manner that he has of keeping several girls on the string at the same time. With such tact and strategy as this and armed with a DMS, the Army should be glad to see him pin on those bars. Joey takes a great amount of pride in accepting and always accomplishing challenges, especially throwing parties for his BRs. One of his most predominant obsessions is studying in front of the tube and then covering the same material in the early hours of the morning. Since he is gung-ho, ranger, jungle, and jump schools await Joey. Best of luck and we'll be looking forward to watching those parades from Alumni Hall . . . glass in hand.



JOSEPH GORDON SPICER, JR.
 Hopewell, Virginia

William Coffin Stainback
"Stainus"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Football, AFC, Italian Club, Pioneer Investment Club, Northern Virginia Club, I.G.B.A.

On matriculation day, "Burley" Bill walked through the gates with his golden locks, congeniality, and buoyant sense of humor. Instead of Bill conforming to the Institute, the Institute conformed to him. On the serious side, Bill has achieved much respect and many lasting friendships.

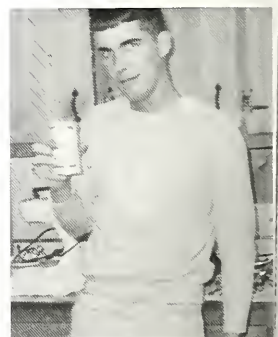
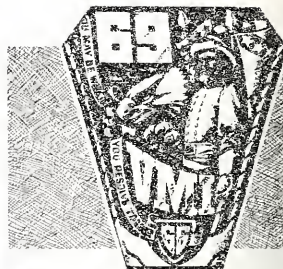
Bill has obtained just about everything he has put his mind to. His third class year he decided to take on the chores as tight end for the "Big Red." Since then he has been on the receiving end of many passes. His nine seconds left in the game grab against Davidson gave us our first needed win of this season.

After graduation, Bill has a two year obligation in the army and a life long obligation to Ruelaine.

Bill's future is written for success. We wish him the best of luck in all his endeavors.



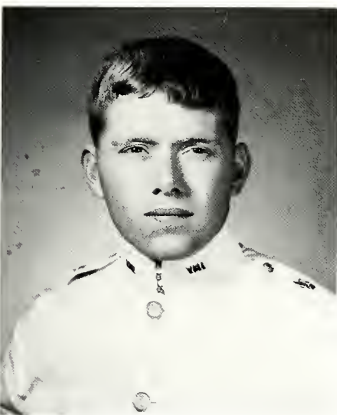
WILLIAM COFFIN STAINBACK
 Upper Saddle River, New Jersey



THE FIRST CLASS



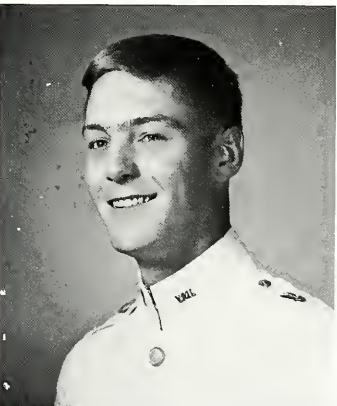
JOHN FRANCIS STANN, JR.
Olney, Maryland



JOHN CHARLES STARNES
Virginia Beach, Virginia



CHARLES RONALD STEAD
Alexandria, Virginia



John Francis Stann, Jr.
"John"

Civil Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., Dean's List, Rat and Varsity Tennis, IRACE, ASCE, Wesley Foundation—President, Religious Council, BP Scooters.

John entered Jackson Arch on that fateful day in September with his tennis racket slung over his shoulder and the fullest intention of remaining a bachelor forever. He settled down to his studies, his beloved tennis, and survived his first year. During that first year, he slept through an RDC meeting and was required to return to another meeting as an honored guest.

The next two years were divided between the Wesley House and tennis courts.

Then during the summer of '68, a miraculous change occurred and our playboy was swept off his feet by Mary, a charming young nurse from Baltimore. Could John really have gotten engaged during the summer?

His first class year was spent either in Baltimore or on confinement, and as graduation drew near, so did the wedding date. To Mary and John, we wish the best of luck and happiness.

John Charles Starnes
"Charlie"

Civil Engineering, Armor, Pvt., ASCE, AFC, Cadet Water, Who's Nobody Club.

"Rabbit Eyes" found himself a home at the VMI. From a tropical environment (he said that he came up from Puerto Rico, but he seemed to walk the Rat Line like a penguin), many as upperclassmen, concerned that the cold might bother Charlie, invited him to drop by their rooms and warm up by the radiator. During his third class year J.C. decided to switch his major from CE to ratline. Unsuccessful in this field, he decided to change his major once again, and during his second year he moved over to Lejeune Hall to concentrate on their audio-visual aids. Finally, in his senior year he came back to the civil engineering department and concentrated in sanitary engineering. If Charlie doesn't like it, he can always flush it.

Charles Ronald Stead
"Ron" "R.C."

English, Air Force, Pvt., Ring Figure Magazine—Co-Editor (Layout Dept.), English Society, Invitations Committee, AFC, Who's Nobody Club.

Back in '65, Ron bopped into the arch with long blonde hair. But those golden locks were soon to go, under the watchful eyes of "Moby Al." He managed to keep a large head of hair his second year due to a generous mixture of water and Vaseline. In the year of the Ring, the hair stayed, but a few visits to Regimental HQ kept the "cowlicks" away. Most remembered are the vivid and romantic tales of love which were designed to achieve the maximum results. But Ron found that a young blonde tied him down. (Congratulations, Linda!)

As an English major, Ron never found English very exciting. Consequently, he made the scene at the "tube" room. But Ron saw the light in the last half of his second class year and has forsaken the "tube" for those dusty old books. May 18, 1969: the Promethean Bonds of the Institute will be exchanged for the chains of marriage.

The crystal ball foresees you as a top-ranking executive in a top corporation with all but the world in your hands. We know that your hands have the Midas touch.

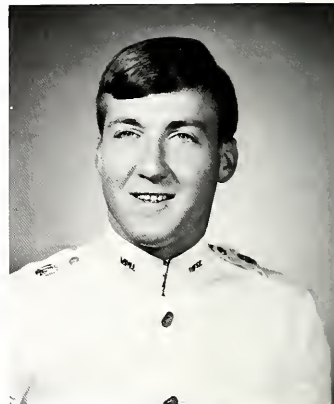


John Steiner, IV
"Skip"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Cross Country, Indoor and Outdoor Track, VAS, Cadet, YRC, Political Science Society, Gymnastics Club, Library Assistant, EIHC, I.G.B.A.

Few of us can think of Skip without remembering a few of the many unique and well-publicized aspects of his cadetship. Surely all these things shouldn't have happened to one B.R., yet they did, and Skip had a level-headed, and remarkably passive, reaction to even the most potent discipline the Institute could provide (#1 Club, etc.).

Underneath the notoriety and spectacle of his unique trip through (or was it around?) the VMI system, Skip's real character lies hidden. Well known for slightly-longer-than-regulation hair, and as an erstwhile trackman, able sailor, and skier, he has been an enthusiastic participant in many sports. But the most outstanding facets of Skip's personality are his unfailing sincerity and unwillingness to give up his individuality. Not that there isn't room for sincerity or individual thought and ideas at VMI, but somehow it proves to be a Herculean task to uncompromisingly exhibit these traits. Peace, Brother!



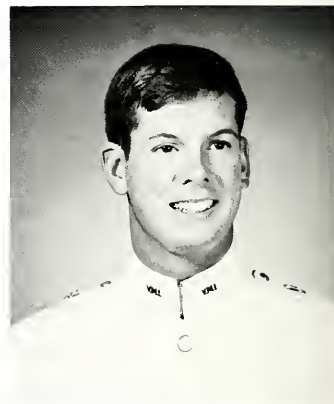
JOHN STEINER, IV
Bowie, Maryland

Marion Lee Stilwell, Jr.
"Stil"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity and Rat Football, I.G.B.A., Rat Basketball, Pioneer Investment Club, Monogram Club.

Stil defies all scientific laws, for he accomplishes more with seemingly less effort than anyone in barracks. Who else can walk in slow motion and still be hard to keep up with? Never one to be lonely on weekends, he has, nonetheless, successfully kept his scholastic, athletic and social lives separated to an admirable degree. Few can deny that Stil commands respect both on and off the gridiron. While never a star, he is, without a doubt, the most consistent and conscientious performer on the football team. Stil is slow yet reliable, quiet yet authoritative, unassuming yet commanding. How a man can be so impressive to others yet so unimpressed with himself is beyond comprehension.

To wish Lee luck would be superfluous, for in a world where one creates his own luck, he cannot fail. To say that Lee will always be remembered by his classmates would be maudlin, but I shall and he will.



MARION LEE STILWELL, JR.
Danville, Virginia

Donald Lee Swats
"Lee" "Redneck"

Civil Engineering, Air Force, Pvt., Regimental Colors Sgt., Distinguished Aerospace Student, Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Football, Rat Track, ASCE.

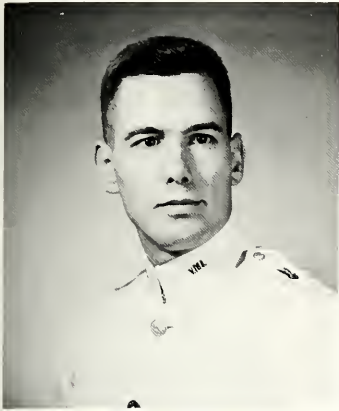
Four years can be a long useless period in a person's life, but Lee has found in a short period of time what many men spend entire lives looking for, yet never finding. Football was the reason Lee chose VMI, and for two years it was the only thing that kept him going. But then, he discovered the true purpose of college, obtaining an education. With this as his goal, he set out to conquer the Civil Engineering Department with the desire and determination few Cadets in this school can match. Countless hours have been spent in his office below Preston Library. Now Dean's List is a reality and academic Star's are but a small step away.

The summer after our third class year opened up a new chapter in Lee's life which can be summarized in two words, Donna Pale. In a few short months, this little girl from Staunton managed to accomplish what many females had been trying for six years to do. It looks like Lee is settled for good. This year has brought even another love into Lee's life, flying. With all these things going for him, the future is nothing but bright.



DONALD LEE SWATS
Staunton, Virginia





ROBERT GAITHER TANNER
Malibu, California



WILLIAM HENRY TAUSKEY
Dallas, Texas



GEOFFREY R. TAYLOR
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Robert Gaither Tanner
"Bob"

History, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Civil War Roundtable, Pioneer Investment Club, Timmins Music Society, Fire Fighters.

Originally one of the most airborne of the "airborne tankers," Bob suddenly realized the dramatic denial of the Oedipus complex inherent in the "Kill Mother" concept and decided to follow his aerial ambitions by joining the jet set as an airborne psychoanalyst.

Through unending hard work, Bob has made his four years at VMI a complete success. Military excellence has been equaled by high academic achievement, but never to the exclusion of Bob's many friends and brother rats.

VMI lingo contains a term of high praise—that of a "good guy." In the years to come, we feel that Bob will be best remembered as one of the truly "good guys" of our class.

William Henry Tauskey
"Bill" "Tausk"

Biology, Air Force, Pvt., Regimental Sgt. Major, VAS, Bomb Staff, Newman Club, Texas Club, AFC, Fire Fighters.

It has been said that VMI cultivates academic knowledge, military leadership, and character. The first day "Tausk" saw the Institute, he set his sights high, and there is no doubt he has attained proud standards in all three categories.

Academically, Bill attacked the biology curriculum with a vigor and diligence that incorporated hard work, late study, and a couple of summers in Lexington. Militarily, it came slowly, but three years' effort was finally rewarded with well-deserved stripes. Character? There may not be a bigger one in barracks: Our Gang's "Buckwheat" (and often the "Pickle"). Bill may be the only individual ever to secede from the Union, though New York's loss is Texas' gain.

We are all proud to call "Tausk" Brother Rat, and as we wish him our sincere best, we cannot help but know that whatever path in life Bill chooses, he will follow it to the summit.

Geoffrey R. Taylor
"Geoff"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity and Rat Wrestling, Undeclared Freshman Wrestler, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Wesley Foundation, Glee Club, Monogram Club, YRC, Dean's List.

Things have sure changed since I made the first mistake that really changed the course of my life; I walked in the arch and started to walk in the rat line. After the G.C. Rat Line was over the academic ratline began and it seemed as though I would never be anything more than a "Rat."

It got so, after awhile, that I came to appreciate the finer things of academic life, such as vacations. Not that I feel that they tend to train you rather than teach you, but I just had that vague feeling that I was missing something out of the "glorious college days" that alumni are always talking about.

Seriously speaking, I made a choice a long time ago and I am glad that I came to VMI. It taught me to appreciate the Spartan life. Like I have heard so many times since I have been here, "VMI is not a nice place to be at, but there is no finer place to be from."

THE FIRST CLASS

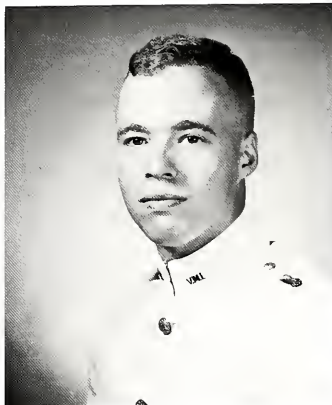


William Grant Thorpe
"Dog"

Chemistry, Air Force, Pvt., 1st Sgt., Distinguished Academic Student, ACS—President.

One sunny day back in '65, the Dog emerged from the dark backwoods of Marshall, Virginia. Intent on being a chemist, he strove through the piles of symbols, numbers and formulas to be "numero uno" in his curriculum. He also made the best of the old Corps Rat Line (now lost to posterity). Regardless of the activities around him, the Dog managed to maintain at least a 3.5. In the year of the Ring, the Dog, the courtly rake of VMI, won the favors of one of those Semites. Nevertheless, academics took precedence over women. (What's the story on you, Dog?) In the same year the Dog made his debut in the wonders of C.H.O.H. You sure you didn't see blood at the dance, son? At last, the year of the Phoenix arrived. Did I say Phoenix? You bet—now the Dog is a RANKER . . . the shiny shoes finally paid off.

VMI won't be the same without the smiling face of the Dog. In spite of that, one day the Institute may see him again as Dr. Thorpe, professor of Organic Chemistry. Keep smiling, Dog; you have the world in your hands.



WILLIAM GRANT THORPE
Marshall, Virginia

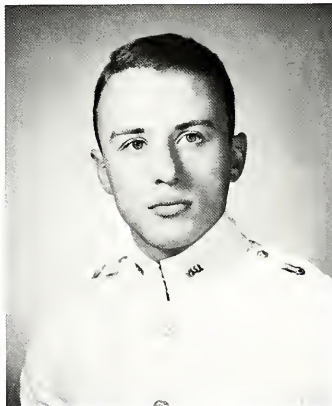
Raymond Edward Thuman
"Stix"

Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Dean's List, Varsity and Rat Track, Glee Club, Commanders, Who's Nobody Club.

Back in '65, Stix sauntered into the great arch. Little did he know what awaited him on the other side. His greatest ambition in life was to be a doctor. From the amoeba to man, he spent may hours collecting knowledge and demerits (late study). As a Tweet, Ray found ways to toot the least. The king of the "quicky" dyke job and the pinnacle of military proficiency characterize his great desire as a military man.

One day he picked up a guitar and he hasn't put it down yet. Between studying and playing the guitar, he managed to take up choraling. He professes to be a top-notch singer. Ask him and he will tell you. Ray always had a struggle with the "Sack Monster." He tried many different things but found that medicine was his "bag."

We know that one day in the future Dr. Raymond Thuman will hang his shingle somewhere in Yankee territory. Cheer up, man, it can only get worse. The gods will smile on you wherever you go. How about a free stitch or two, BR?



RAYMOND EDWARD THUMAN
Lindenhurst, New York

Perry Timberlake
"Tim"

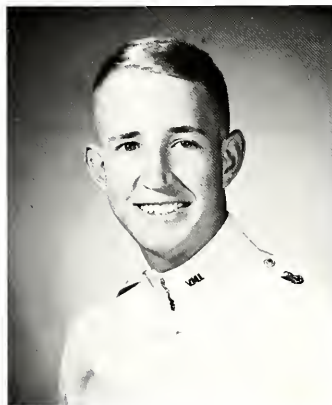
Biology, Infantry, Pvt., Cpl., Dean's List, Tennis, Wesley Foundation, VAS, Who's Nobody Club, I.G.B.A.

From Alabama, the fair-haired, soft-spoken Perry came to conquer the Institute. He brought with him an imperturbable attitude toward the Rat Line and the strong desire not to let the system interfere with his future med plans. He also brought with him a love for the "Crimson Tide."

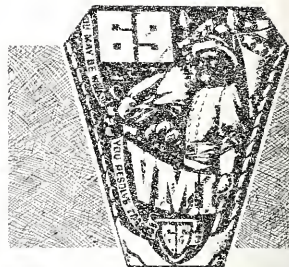
He assaulted the academics with Dean's List ability, as he quietly and steadily rose in the Biology curriculum. Academics have not been the only thing to occupy Tim in his career. He had rank as a third, but he soon corrected this really not appreciated "honor." He took time out to become a tennis stalwart for three years.

Tolerance seemed to mark Tim's stay here, both of the military and troublesome females. Tim is going to become a doctor if he can fit med school in between Tide Football games. The hay monster has caught up to him and the soft-spoken kid has turned into an after taps terror.

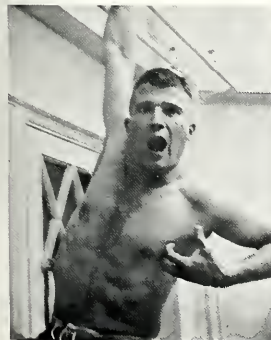
Tim would not be complete without mentioning his deep moral and religious convictions, which is paralleled by his concern for others. Greatness will come, and soon.



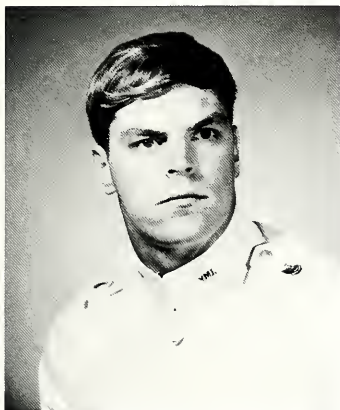
PERRY TIMBERLAKE
Birmingham, Alabama



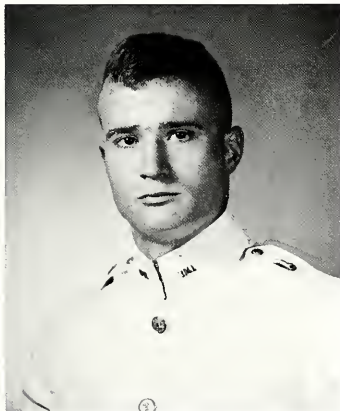
THE FIRST CLASS



JOHN ANGELO TOBIA, JR.
Springfield, Virginia



HUGH HARRISON TOMPKINS
Richmond, Virginia



JAMES PATTON TOTTEN
South Hamilton, Massachusetts

John Angelo Tobia, Jr.
"Toby" "Chief" "The Wop"

History, Air Force, Pvt., Dean's List, IRC, Political Science Society, Newman Club, YRC, Cadet Receptionist, Rat Typist, Who's Nobody Club, I.G.B.A., Car Committee.

Move over, Horatio Alger! John Angelo Tobia warrants a place right beside you. One of the truly amazing rags to riches stories belongs to John. After an almost unblemished record of flags his rat year, the amazing climb began. Much improvement was evidenced the Third Class year. Then, his Second Class year brought Dean's List to his grasp, and as if that wasn't enough, at mid-semester of his First Class year, he had an almost perfect record of A's. The end is nowhere in sight. Determination, hard work, and becoming accustomed to VMI's teachers should pay off in later life for this "lover."

And what a "lover!" Few at VMI have had more beautiful girls than the Chief: Ellen, Lori, Sally, Linda, Mary, Cindy, Karen, Rosie, Annie, ad infinitum.

Long distance calls, letters, football pools, and St. John's filled his free time. May this greatest of all Notre Dame and D.C. enthusiasts find happiness in whatever he does. He deserves it.

Watch out D.C.—John is finally getting out of Dodge.

Hugh Harrison Tompkins
"Rhoda"

Economics, Artillery, Pvt., Rat and Varsity Football, Tennis, Rat Wrestling, Rat Track, Monogram Club, Pioneer Investment Club, Krueger Cup Club, Briar Patch Club, I.G.B.A.

Rhoda is an anomaly among the serious-minded cadets here. Never one to pass up a date, party, T.V. program, or pool game, Hugh is a bright spot in everyone's day. His amorous adventures during his stay at VMI cannot be enumerated, but it is truly a rare day when Hugh does not find time to make at least one girl happy (with a phone call). Although a stand-out football player for three years, Hugh had to quit the Tennis Team at Coach Ragazzo's request. However, after another summer at CCV, he will find himself tops in tennis too. Hugh can make a dreary situation happy and with a sincere interest in his friends here, Hugh can always be counted on to lend a helping hand. With his quick wit and worthy sense of humor, Hugh will add new life to the business world and, at the same time, add to its success as well as his own.

James Patton Totten
"Tot" "Jamie" "Rotten"

Civil Engineering, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Echo Company, Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Cadet Staff, ASCE, Glee Club, Rangers, Soccer, Lacrosse Club, AFC.

James Patton Totten is just one of those people that was supposed to spend four years at VMI. He didn't know anymore about it than most of us. In fact, one wonders how this Army brat ever found Lexington four years ago—but he was quick to catch on and make his mark.

Jamie "Rotten" Totten didn't think the ratline built enough character, so he signed up for the one Col. Knapp runs in NEB. Perhaps his biggest satisfaction though, was running Echo Company, and he did a real fine job. They had the longest hair in the Corps—but the most fun. Jamie is like that, loved and respected by everyone.

After graduation he plans to follow a long line of Old Soldiers. "Act well your part, there all the honour lies."



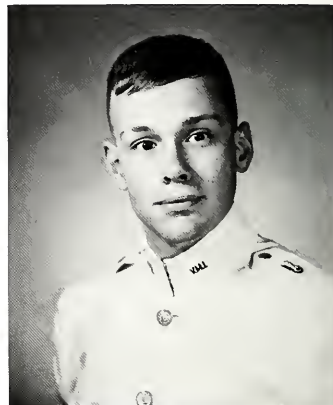
James Burke Tucker
"J.B." "Tuck"

English, Air Force, Pvt., Distinguished Academic Student, Cadet Staff, Ring Figure Magazine, VAS, Newman Club, AFC, Secretary-Treasurer, Cadet Union, Bridge Club, Commandant's Committee for New Cadets, Research Committee.

Apparently under a few misconceptions of what life at military school might be like, Jim ventured from New York to VMI and its unique system. Shocked that his ranker qualities went unnoticed, he manifested his talents toward graduating without the zebra cognomen. But that is not to say JB has gone unknown.

After overcoming the frustrations of his Rat year and the temptations of transferring, "Diego" quickly set his goal at distinguishing himself in other ways; a feat which he accomplished admirably by earning a set of stars, and the distinction of being first ranking in the English curriculum.

Jim's future plans include a June 14th trip down the aisle with that very special Wellesley girl and the challenge of medical school. As Jim leaves VMI and his Brother Rats behind, we all wish Fran and him the best of all worlds, success and happiness.

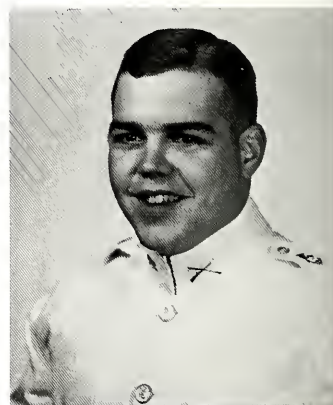


JAMES BURKE TUCKER
Fayetteville, New York

Godfrey Waddell Updike, Jr.
"Beaver" "G.W."

Biology, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Ring Figure Magazine, Bomb-Layout Editor, Glee Club, Chapel Choir, Scouter's Club, IRC.

Very early in his cadetship it was decided that G.W. was one of those Rats who would not make it. The harder they tried, the more determined G.W. became to stay. Needless to say, he won out in the end. As an upper classman it appeared that the Institute had it in for G.W., but gradually he pulled ahead through hard work and concentration on his goals. Along the way, G.W. adopted a strong belief in the value of the "System", and as an upper classman became one of its strongest supporters. This same driving force that he developed here at school will serve G.W. well in the outside world wherever he settles.



GODFREY WADDELL UPDIKE, JR.
Charlottesville, Virginia

Gary Edward Vitt
"Animal"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Varsity Basketball, Rat Track, Rangers, Cadet Battery, Who's Nobody Club.

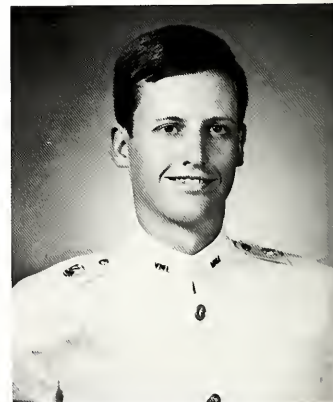
September 9, 1965, was a sad day for Gary. First he was experiencing his first day of "college life," and secondly, he was not with Gretchen on her birthday. Well, at VMI one learns to take a joke and adjust accordingly.

Although there were some tense moments, the old "You're gonna lose your girl, rat!" never came true.

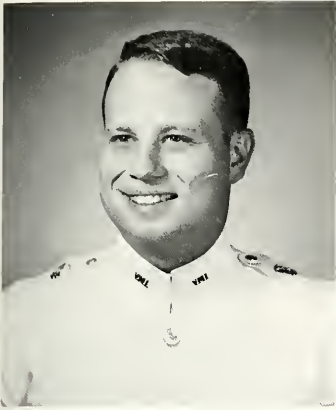
The second-class year brought a fantastic change in Mama's little boy—for the mild-mannered, clean-cut Gary emerged the combat-toughened, kill-qualified "Animal." In a few words, Vitt was Ranger-trained to live off nature's land, kill 245 different ways and cross-trained in English.

In his free time, "Fort Hunt Fats" also solidified his position as VMI's outstanding hustler.

Our man of many guises now departs for the cruel world as uncertain of the future as everyone else, but certain that with the "Animal Tamer" steering him, he won't stray far.



GARY EDWARD VITT
Alexandria, Virginia



ROBERT HENDREN WALDO, JR.
Churchland, Virginia

Robert Hendren Waldo, Jr.
"Bob"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., ASCE, Tidewater Club, Who's Nobody Club, Gim.

Another Tidewater rat came out of Chesapeake to find a nearly permanent home in the mountains. Bob has pursued his goal, a degree as a civil engineer, with such vigor that he has made it almost a full time business. Coming to VMI with at least a minor knowledge of the military system, he has forsaken that route for more pleasurable ends, academics and girls, but not necessarily in that order. As one of 'D' company's round Rats, he participated in such extra-curricular activities as after-taps water fights (10-2-10) and his one L.A. course, horizontal lab. His 3rd class year came to one bright note. He found out that, because of a "trick knee," the Army didn't want him, a feeling that was somewhat mutual. Perhaps best known for his witty comments, Bob, has managed to keep even most of the LA's at bay.

Ronald Redford Wall
"Ronnie"

Economics, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Sup. Sgt., Civil War Roundtable, FIP, Who's Nobody Club, YRC.

At first Ronnie seemed destined to spend his cadetship in NEB. The pressure just got too great and he took a walk down to Scott-Shipp Hall to start just as hard a battle with the Economics Department. He fared well and became 69's first flying Eco major. That's right, Ronnie hopes to be a pilot, so he learned to fly.

VMI proved to be quite a change from Ron's old plantation and mint juleps, but this easy going character took everything in stride and ended up "fine as frog hair."

His Brother Rats and the classes behind, will long remember Ronnie's beautiful music every morning (his joyous greeting to each new day), his wild football games in the courtyard, and his reputation as a ranker, who never trifled and was never busted.

But more than this, Ronnie will be remembered as being full of pranks and mischief, ready to help in a tough situation or folk things over, and quite a student.

It is said that history repeats itself, but it will be a long time before VMI sees another like Ronnie.

William Croxton Walther
"Bill"

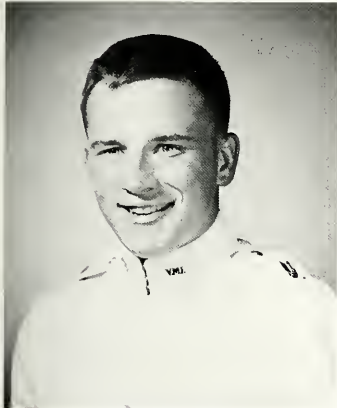
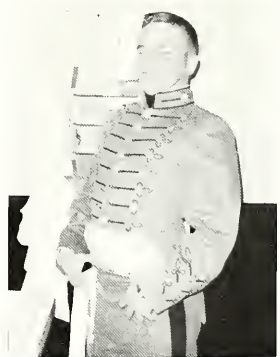
Chemistry, Armor, Pvt., ACS—Vice President, VAS, Cadet Staff, YRC, Political Science Society, Gymnastics Team, Aquatics Club, Library Assistant, EHC, Class Car Committee.

You can find him sailing on any day; sailing through life, whether stormy or calm, the wind his only guide. For four years, he has been on a quest for knowledge which may if this is not readily apparent by his grades. Full of intellectual curiosity, Bill is adamantly opposed to memorization, thinking the emphasis should be on understanding. This became evident in his superior showing on the Medical Boards, GRE's, and Dental Aptitude tests, thus proving his true ability.

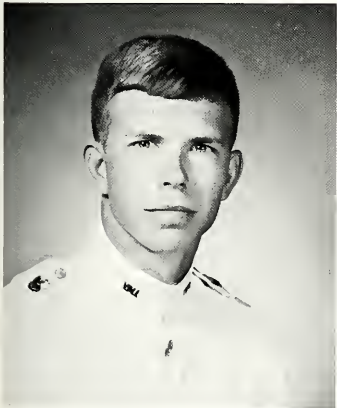
Using all his wiles, Bill managed to achieve one of his most sought after goals, escaping military duty. Long hair, white shoes, and a pied hat shield led to the fulfillment of another ambition—FIRST CLASS PRIVATE.

Whether he becomes a famous doctor or an anonymous worker, he will be helping others. So when gale winds are blowing, at least one boat will have direction. Every happiness, kid.

THE FIRST CLASS



RONALD REDFORD WALL
Wake Forest, North Carolina

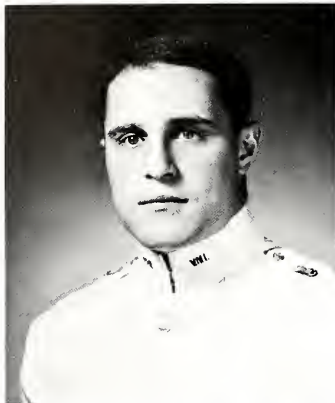


WILLIAM CROXTON WALTHER
Ardmore, Pennsylvania

Robert Crenshaw Watts, III
"Bobby"

History, Air Force, Pvt., Varsity and Ret Football, Honor Court, Pioneer Investment Club, Club 461, Executive Suite 302, Souville 213, Coo City 104.

A "never-say-die" attitude has accompanied Bobby from the very first day he entered room 461. Considering the influence of certain roommates, his virtuous stay at VMI was definitely an accomplishment, but his sincere and habitual "Hi" has made him among the most popular men at VMI. He was known as VMI's Ann Landers, because he always had a sympathetic ear for everyone's troubles. His election to the Honor Court and his prowess on the athletic teams were the product of the same boy who received 28 RDC cards his first year. His love life is full of laughs, but his goodnaturedness has always born him through. "R.C." has no real plans following graduation. After his "adventures in paradise," it will be a lucky company that will acquire Bobby's personality and desire.



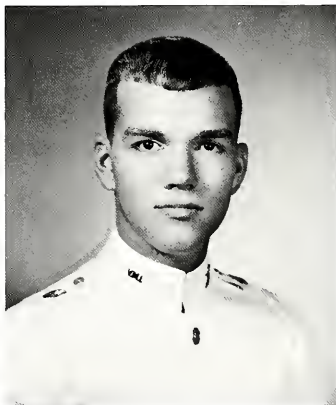
ROBERT CRENSHAW WATTS, III
Lynchburg, Virginia



John Gregory Weber
"Yohan"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Methodist Club, Lutheran Club, Northern Virginia Club, IRC, AFC, Cadet Battery, Fire Fighters, YRC.

"Yes, Dad, I'm sure I want to go to VMI to get an RA and be a Math major . . . integral from one to infinity of $x e$ to the minus $x dx$ is equal to the limit as t approaches infinity of $-te$ to the minus t minus e to the minus $t+2e$ to the minus one . . . I think I'll major in Biology, that sounds easy . . . trebeculae, mesosalphinx, ruminant ungulates . . . what session of summer school is Embryology offered? At least I'm a sergeant; oops, I like being a private anyway . . . Hey! I'm a private! I can't be sergeant of the guard over finals again! Oh, I can . . . Great 2.0000 . . . I'm a first classman. Top cannoner, top marksman, top in PT's—rinky dinky, no, not too much . . . Hey! I'm noticed! Maybe I'll get my RA yet . . . Oh no, they cancelled Army FIP . . . I guess I'll have to shine my shoes more."



JOHN GREGORY WEBER
Dybuque, Iowa



Joseph Jackson Welch, III
"Jack"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Swimming, Ret Cross Country and Indoor Track, VAS, Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Glee Club, Fire Fighters.

Jack, off to MCV, will undoubtedly have a long line of patients as soon as he gets out of medical school. His congeniality and intelligence will aid him in his career. Being a true "Jack of all trades," he has much to say about everything, and can often be heard long after taps and long before breakfast. Having found a remedy for Guptosia and Butcheritis, we are certain that he will conquer cancer. The only possible obstacle that may impede Jack's practice would be a weak stomach, since he can often be seen bent over talking to Ralph. Like a typical "hotdog" he has experimented with innumerable girls, yet he is showing signs of slowing down, but with "the most wonderful girl in the whole world."



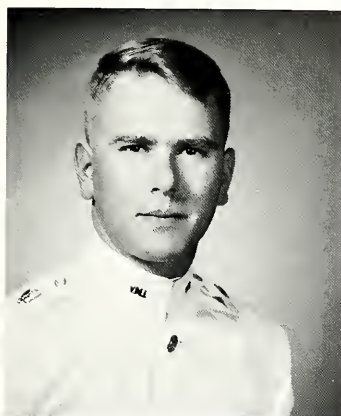
JOSEPH JACKSON WELCH, III
Richmond, Virginia



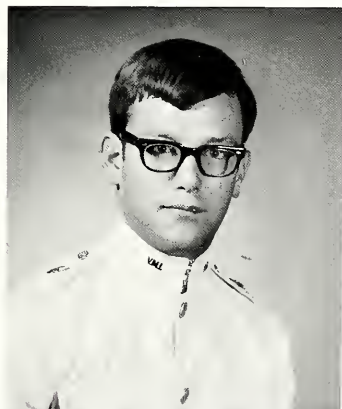
THE FIRST CLASS



COURTENAY SOMMERVILLE WELTON, II
Richmond, Virginia



JOHN GEORGE WHITACRE
Winchester, Virginia



EDWIN GLENN WHITE
Hampton, Virginia

Courtenay Sommerville Welton, II
"Court"

English, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Varsity Gymnastics, Rat Wrestling, English Society, Who's Nobody Club, Cadet Waiter.

Courtenay's Rat year was uneventful, except for his many visits to room 336. The real changes started his third class year. At the beginning of that year he changed from the math curriculum to civil engineering and thence to the English department. During his brief tour as a CE, he was a ranker, but this, too, changed with his change in curriculum which placed him temporarily on academic probation.

With the coming of Courtenay's second-class year many new horizons opened to him. He got off academic probation, and with his new-found freedom he decided to take liberties with the system. He made an illegal intrusion on the Rat mixer.

And now in his first class year he still dates that girl—we hope it will continue. When she was here for Openings this year, he obtained his "good deal" from Laughin' Larry. This year, though, it was Welton-4, Institute-0. We hope that he will be able to keep up the record—it is always nice to see someone win.

John George Whitacre
"Johnny"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Rat Fencing Team, ASCE, Newman Club, Cadet Battery.

Four years at the Institute has changed John in many ways. When he first came here, ideas of going regular army were floating around in his head. Life at the healthful and pleasant abode, and the tacs, have changed all that.

Studies seemed all important the first two years, but now he takes a less harsh view of the book world. "There is more to living than getting ahead or good grades," says the handball major (who is also minoring in Civil Engineering). What's more, this seems to be true because he is now venturing into the five year plan after four years of constant talk about flunking out.

Being a loner, John doesn't make many close friends, but maybe this is for the best. His ideas of the Spartan and Viking ways of life, together with constant talk of homesteading make him hard to believe.

Edwin Glenn White
"Glenn"

Mathematics, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Varsity Track Manager, Rat Cross Country, Rat Track, Bomb Staff, Glee Club, Timmins Music Society, Scouters Club—President, Aquatics Club, Fire Fighters, Highlanders, Cadet Union—Sub-committee Chairman, P.E. Assistant Instructor, 147 After-taps Cocktail Club.

Every year it seems, a mistake is made in the Admissions Office. Each class comes up with one man who is able to accomplish the impossible, that is, to beat the system. Yes, that's our Glenn. Ever since he walked into the arch he's been giving the slip to the Institute. More of the U. Va. or Berkeley prototype, some would just call him a goldbrick, others just lucky, but those who know him call him resourceful. His vigor and energy, rarely devoted to the books (this year being the exception—finally!), usually to be found busily employed in singing, guitar playing, and permit writing.

Although it would be difficult to classify him as a cadet, no one can deny that Glenn is a true Brother Rat in every sense of the word. Those of us who have been lucky to see him on his during-the-week visits to the Institute can swear to that. We all wish Glenn the best when he becomes a Permanent Civilian.



Jack Timothy White
"Tim" "Jack"

Economics, Armor, Pvt., Varsity Baseball, Rat Football, Southern Conference Baseball Team, Monogram Club.

Jack Tim White, one of the Orange County contingent, came to VMI looking forward to leadership in the Corps of Cadets. But Tim, after a short time and frequent trips to the Commandant's Office, saw the writing on the wall. Unfortunately, so did the divisional inspectors and boned him 69 times, as a matter of fact! Tim's contributions to his "beloved" Institute have been many. He was an outstanding Rat quarterback and defensive back, but he decided to trade in his football career in favor of baseball. A poor decision? Ask the fans in Richmond—they won't soon forget the homer, double and single that beat their Spiders. Jack has turned out to be one of the hottest prospects to hit the VMI diamond in years. Tim has lived in the Ghetto the past 2 years, among his kind of guys. The Ghetto, economics department, and baseball team will all miss him, and all wish him luck in the years to come.



JACK TIMOTHY WHITE
Orange, Virginia

Luther Rawls Williams, Jr.
"Rawls" "Albino"

Biology, Artillery, Pvt., Cpl., Sgt., Distinguished Military Student, Distinguished Academic Student, Who's Who, Rat Track, VAS, Fire Fighters, Class Committee, Ring Figure Committee, Bridge Club, Honor Court, Pioneer Investment Club.

"Luther Williams? Oh, you mean Rawls!"

The Institute's stiffly formal designation for each of its cadets is quite impersonal, e.g. Williams, L.R. But what a rich personality is conjured up by the name, Rawls.

When he wasn't helping a brother rat, playing basketball, tennis or bridge, watching T.V., or attending a meeting, Rawls was cramming for a test. What more appalling way to be the second-ranking Biology major than to be one of the most versatile non-varsity athletes, an amateur Wall Street financier, an inveterate sports buff and, most of all, a cadet who is on a first name basis with his entire class. Pre-med students are supposed to be automatons, dedicated to one purpose.

To be confined to one life's ambition or to a small circle of friends is just not Rawls. His infinite variety will never leave him.



LUTHER RAWLS WILLIAMS, JR.
Park Ridge, Illinois

Arthur Harrison Wilson
"Art"

English, Armor, Pvt., Cadet Staff, English Society, IRC, AFC, E.I.H.

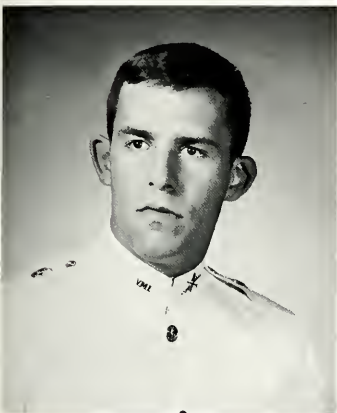
Art came to VMI tentatively seeking a life that would initiate an army career but the first demerit period and cadre brought an abrupt switch in his plans. Art persevered and squeaked through the first year, thereby frustrating the combined forces of the TAC staff and rankers allied against him. The next year brought a newer and more difficult obstacle in the form of a nightly symphony of clanking radiators and pipes. After long meticulous research on sleep, Art succeeded in maintaining both his average and his sanity. The following year saw a renewed effort in all fields which boosted his grades and weight, but it was still a bit of uphill going. Art's first class year was preceded by trips abroad, not all of them made by the usual mode of transportation. Increased participation in cadet affairs (such as the E.I.H.), coupled with his wonderful imagination and ability to draw, leads us to believe that the future holds much for a sincere friend and classmate.



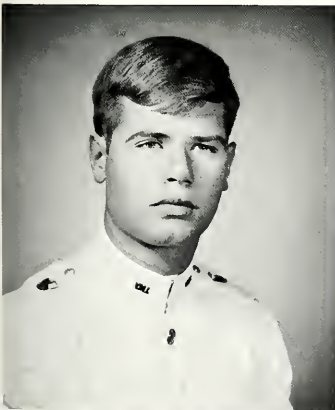
ARTHUR HARRISON WILSON
Charlottesville, Virginia



WALTER RUSSELL WINFREE, III
Hampton, Virginia



DENNIS NORWOOD WITT, JR.
Richmond, Virginia



KERRY COLSTON WOODROOF
Richmond, Virginia

Walter Russell Winfree, III
"Win"

Biology, Air Force, Pvt., Cpl., Varsity and Rat Judo, Cadet Staff—Personnel Manager, News Staff.

"Wonderful Winny" has led a somewhat distinguished career as a real, live Veemie. From the very beginning, he led the way becoming the first Brother Rat of '69 to be summoned to appear before the RDC. As a matter of fact, he was so anxious to get to VMI that he showed up three months early.

This led to his first taste of college social life, becoming a bon vivant with the faculty daughters, a career he pursued for all its advantages. When he switched majors, he switched girls.

After a brief flirtation with corporal's stripes, Win settled back into the groove as a dedicated private, a position he enchained by being appointed to the exalted post of procurer of Rat Typists for the Cadet. What can we say?

A cadetship marked by tireless and unending battles with organic chemistry, Guptology, and Spanish, seems to be on its way to fulfillment through four years in the antiseptic halls of med school. Best of luck Brother Rat.

Dennis Norwood Witt, Jr.
"Denny"

Civil Engineering, Artillery, Pvt., Sgt., Soccer, Rat Wrestling, ASCE, President Newman Club, AFC, Richmond Club, Cadet Battery.

What can you say about a guy for whom they had to invent a whole new rank? Denny was never really a spit-and-polish buckner, but after three years of talented privatedom he could be denied no longer. Presto! Two stripes up and one down . . . Dennis was a new breed of zebra.

President of the 384 Pink Belly Club and one of the few select cadets who somehow, despite the Institute, managed to keep the same girl for four long, military years, Denny has still had time to wage a spirited and hard-fought academic battle in the hallowed halls of NEB. And as usual, Denny has emerged the winner.

For the future, Denny steps into the outside world with Anne by his side and all his BR's best wishes behind him. We are assured he will always finish the job par excellence—a credit to himself and VMI.

Kerry Colston Woodroof
"K.C."

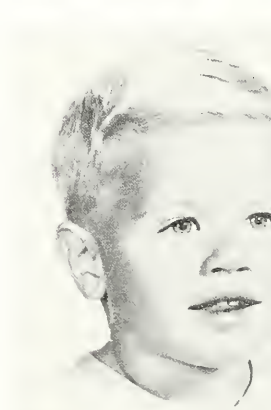
Biology, Armor, Pvt., Dean's List, Rat Wrestling, Rat Cross Country, Cadet Staff—Features Writer and Exchange Editor, VAS.

Behind that sleepy-eyed smirk lurks . . . mighty mite. Known in Boobsville as "The King," sometimes the much abused "Chump" has none the less proven his value as a military man and handball extraordinaire.

His ambitions as a cadet have settled in academic goals after a rocky initiation into the biology rat-race. His efforts at study have never prevented him from enjoying the three glories of life: his bed, good food, and football. His greatest ghetto achievement was a weekend sleep-in reported to have reached some 30 plus hours, certainly no mean achievement in view of the ghetto sleep greats.

K.C. will have no trouble realizing his career as a doctor. His generosity and sincere loyalty have made him a valuable, lifelong friend. Kerry is ready to tackle life now . . . ready to apply a few of the lessons learned and grab that tiger. As long as pecan pie remains his favorite type, he will remain "The King" and roll, baby roll!

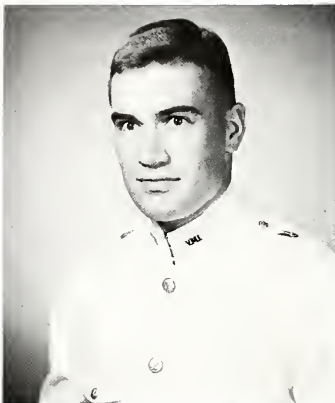
THE FIRST CLASS



James Gleason Woods
"Jim" "J.G."

Biology, Infantry, Cpl., Sgt., Lt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, Fire Fighters, Cadet Union, Chairman—Rat Social Committee.

From an inconspicuous Rat, 69's sole representative from the Bluegrass state emerged as platoon leader of Delta company's "Mighty Third." All was not peaches and cream, however. As Ring Figure company commander, Jim picked up a quick 10-2-10 for allowing a Brother Rat's date in ranks, but what a way to go! Jim, however, was soon to return to contemplating. His next visit to the powers that be coincided with a similar one by the regimental commander. The Institute put forth an amazing demonstration of equality among cadets. Six kept six and two, well! A sympathetic Cadet article spoke of "Jim Trees," to protect the something less than innocent. It was Institute two and Trees zero. Jim was now a charter member of the elite club that pounds the pavement. In this darkest hour, our good-natured Kentuckian demonstrated neither resentment nor despair, but made the most of his carefree months as a private.



JAMES GLEASON WOODS
Louisville, Kentucky



Bradford Norman Worthington
"Brad" "B.N." "Wort"

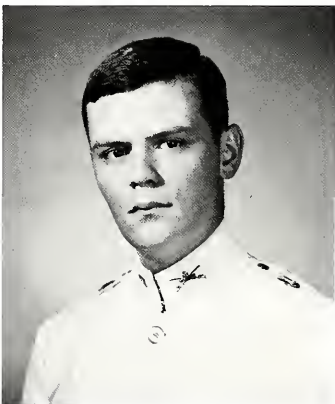
Chemistry, Armor, Pvt., Distinguished Military Student, Dean's List, ACS, YRC, Regimental Debate Society, Band, Fire Fighters, Political Science Society, Colonel Ritchey's Snow Shovel Squad.

"Oh God, rat! King! Petrella! How could you let him come out like this?" Thus, B.N.'s unique fatigue pants and blouse ensemble failed to net him the "Best Dressed Rat" award.

Chemistry took on a new meaning the second class year as Wort became the lead man in Colonel Ritchey's Snow Shovel Squad. Finances looked better as ROTC checks helped replenish the fortune in apples he'd lost in learning to count. Wort had visions of grad school and studied for a change. And found those four day furloughs weren't so bad.

9 March 1968, opened a new, wonderful page for Wort. Nancy was the first girl Brad ever knew who could effectively compete with the chemistry department for his time.

Brad was glad to graduate before Col. Pickle could make the curriculum any harder, although Instrument Man and Dr. Sideburns presented interesting challenges.



BRADFORD NORMAN WORTHINGTON
Richmond, Virginia



John Walter Zunka
"John" "The Fox"

Economics, Armor, Cpl., Sgt., Capt.—CO Band Company, Distinguished Military Student, Who's Who, Rifle Team, Honor Court—Prosecutor, Timmins Society, Hop and Floor Committee, Ring Figure Committee, Contact Committee, I.G.B.A.

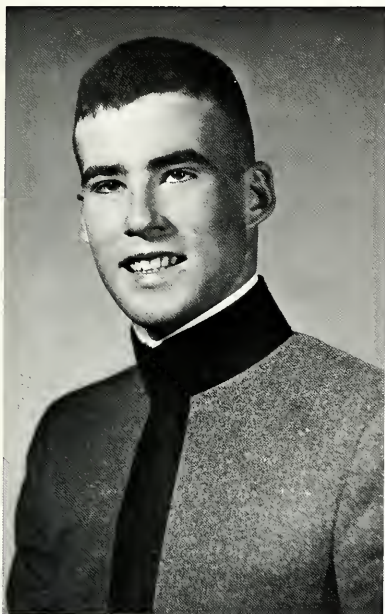
Who would have thought that behind that innocent face lurked "The Fox?" Hailing from woods near "the beginning of the Skyline Drive," Tweety has become one of the "greats" at VMI. It would be foolish to enumerate John's accomplishments. As well as being a dedicated Economics student, John is devoted to the preservation of VMI ideals. His ability to combine military, academic, extra-curricular, and social aspects in their proper perspective has been responsible for his success. John has earned the friendship and the respect of all men. Time and again, John has demonstrated his leadership ability. Coming through the ranks as an Armor Cadet, he has risen to be a Company Commander. As a leader, he has never shied away from any task, even if it involved taking time from his schedule to make periodic road trips. We all wish "Zunk" the best as he leaves us with one unanswered question: Will the Red "Fox" ever lose his freedom?



JOHN WALTER ZUNKA
Front Royal, Virginia



IN MEMORIAM

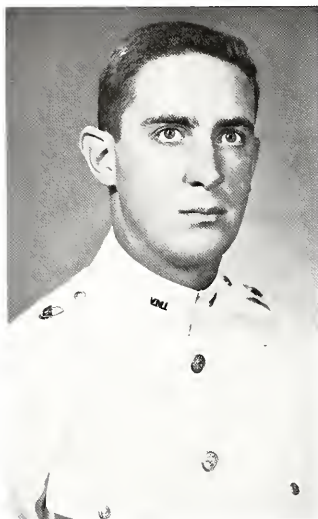


Allan d'Andelot Belin

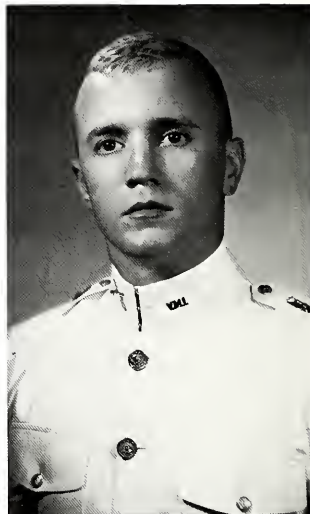


Franklin Wright Webb

In Memory of our Dykes, Class of 1966



William Demarest Huyler, Jr.



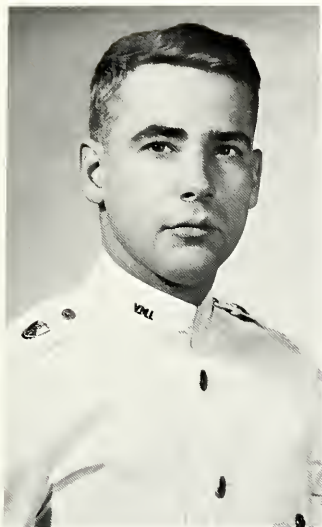
John Henry Lattin, Jr.

WILLIAM DEMAREST HUYLER, JR.
Short Hills, New Jersey
Second Lieutenant, U.S. Army
Artillery, Battery A
2nd Infantry Division
Killed in action 14 September
1967 while serving as a forward
observer for an infantry unit,
Vietnam ...
He was dyked by Walt Laundon.

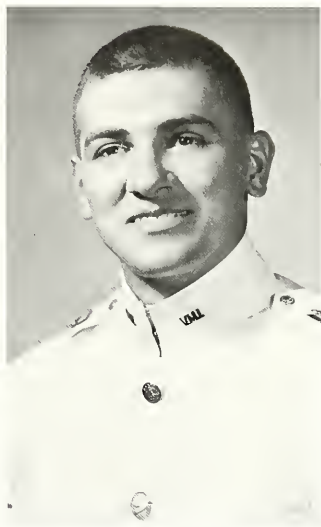
JOHN HENRY LATTIN, JR.
Columbus, Ohio
First Lieutenant, U.S. Army
Company F (Long Range Patrol)
51st Infantry
Died 15 December 1967 from
wounds received while on a long
range reconnaissance patrol
when the patrol engaged a hos-
tile force in a firefight.
He was dyked by Frank Nova-
kowski.

JOSEPH MILBURN LINGLE, JR.
Montpelier, Virginia
First Lieutenant, U.S. Army
Company C
25th Infantry Division
Died 25 April 1967 of wounds
received from fragments of a
land mine ...
He was dyked by Tim Buckner.

“ . . . Died On The Field Of Honor ”



Joseph Milburn Lingle, Jr.



Donald James Mattaro, Jr.

DONALD JAMES MATTARO, JR.
Lanzley Park, Maryland
First Lieutenant, United States
Army

Died 7 May 1968 from wounds
suffered in an enemy mortar
attack near Saigon . . .

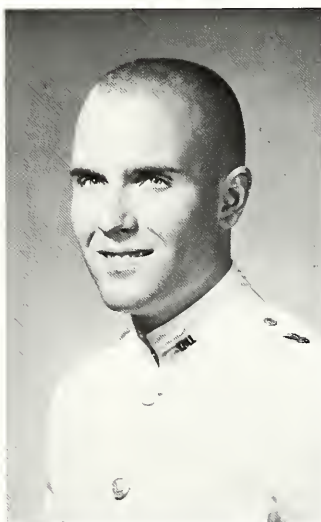
He was dyked by Ken Houston
and John Tobie.

MARK CROSBY WHITTIER
Monterey, California
Second Lieutenant, United States
Marine Corps

Company C, First Battalion
Seventh Marines

Died 6 March 1968 of fatal
wounds from an enemy explosive
ground device . . .

He was dyked by John McLaughlin,
Mike Colozzi and Ron Stead.



Mark Crosby Whittier

Who's Who

Walter C. Anderson, III
 Frank B. Easterly
 Gerald J. Fresia
 Philip G. Gardner
 Robert A. Habasawich
 Michael V. Harper
 Steven G. Harrington
 Robert A. Heely
 Marvin Itzkowitz
 John W. Kennedy
 Lawrence R. Lenz
 Henry C. L'Orange
 Joseph G. Lynch
 John C. Mitchell
 Graham Y. Moore, III
 Joseph V. Naselli
 Frank E. Novakowski
 Timothy J. Rahm
 Michael L. Santoro, Jr.
 Robert D. Slay, Jr.
 R. Deaton Smith, Jr.
 L. Rawls Williams, Jr.
 John W. Zunka



The First Class . . .



Who's Nobody Club

. . . After Hours

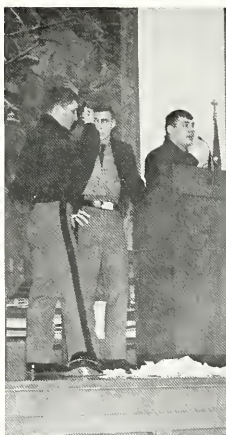


Ghetto



IGBA





The Second Class



Ben Dick
President



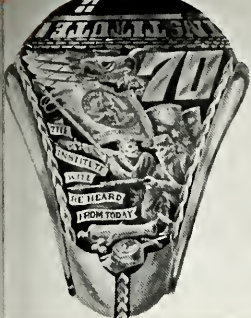


Figure 70



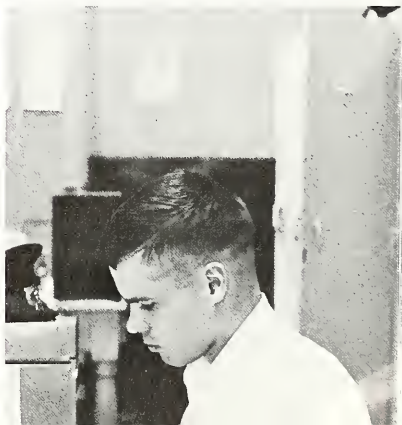
1 May 1969

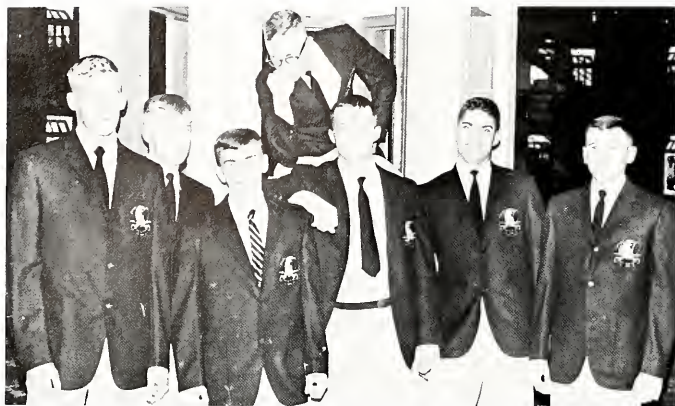
Dear Sandra,

In two weeks the first class will graduate. When it does, the Class of 1969 will be but another number of the Old Corps, and we, the Class of 1970, will take our places as the leaders of the Corps of Cadets. But as I think of the past three years that '69 and '70 have shared here, I am surprised that time so filled, so fraught, has passed so quickly. I glance at the symbol of VMI I wear on my finger—and recall the uphill journey that culminated beneath an arch of carmine roses last Thanksgiving. Until that moment, the confrontation of time and problems seemed without reward. There, what had been but a dream for two years became, finally, reality. All those class meetings, last minute deadlines, financial impossibilities, and working committees **did** produce a successful Ring Figure, with the lowest assessment on record. Who **really** thought those bricks from demolished Alumni Hall would sell as we gathered them from the debris across the parade field? Even the Ring Magazine was successful beyond expectations. All those projects we initiated—Homecoming buttons, candy sale, the faculty dinner-dance, the wild parties—left both lasting memories and a knowledge that our class, though composed of able individuals, was working and living as a close-knit and co-operating unit. Ring Figure was a time of excitement, of emotion, of energy, of expectation; its memories will be vibrant and alive long after we are of the Old Corps.

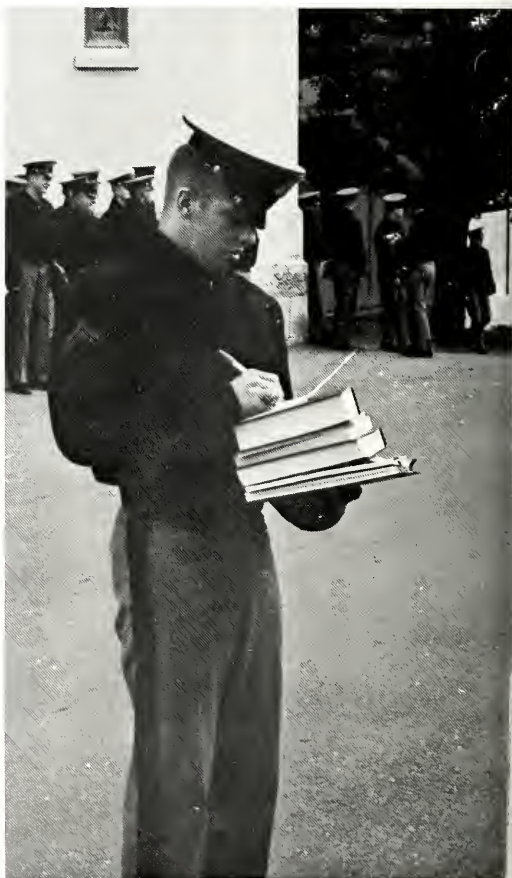
This Ring reminds each of us, I am sure, of all these things and more. Yes, to the outside world it may appear to be an ostentatious symbol. But to us, the Class of 1970, as it has been and will be to the Class of 1969, this ring represents the responsibility and the honor we will realize and challenge next fall.

Love,





Jud Collier
Vice President





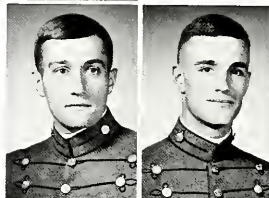
Roland Vaughn
Historian



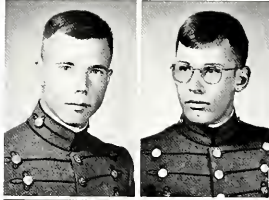


Mark L. Albright
Washington, D.C.
Robert D. Alger
Kinshasa 11,
Rep. Dem. du Congo
Phillip R. Anderson
Arlington, Va.
Edwin E. Andrews, III
Doswell, Va.
Robert C. Armstrong
Chesapeake, Va.

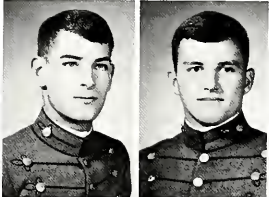
Alvah C. Arnn
Chatham, Va.
David R. Axelson
North Springfield, Va.
George M. Bach
Richmond, Va.
John T. Bailey
Woodbridge, Va.
Richard F. Balderson, Jr.
Tappahannock, Va.



Harold F. Bare, Jr.
McLean, Va.
Albert J. Bast, III
Falls Church, Va.



Glen A. Birdsall
Falls Church, Va.
Robert M. Blair, Jr.
Honolulu, Hawaii



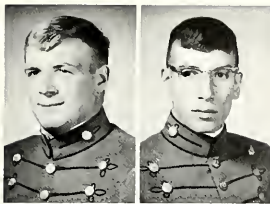
J. S. Blickensderfer, Jr.
White Plains, N.Y.
William B. Bott
Wilmington, Del.



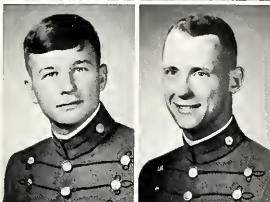
Bruce Bowden, Jr.
Norfolk, Va.
Herbert C. Braun
Lynchburg, Va.
Clifton R. Brooks, Jr.
Bethesda, Md.
Robert P. Brown, Jr.
Lynchburg, Va.
Gary A. Bubb
Natrona Hts., Pa.

John W. Burton, III
Richmond, Va.
Harvey A. Butler, Jr.
Portsmouth, Va.
Richard J. Cabaniss
Hanover, Va.
Raphael B. Caire
Biloxi, Miss.
Daniel E. Campbell
Bowling Green, Va.

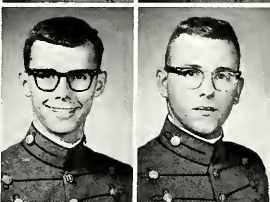
Thomas E. Campbell
Martins Ferry, O.
Robert H. Candido
Hamden, Conn.



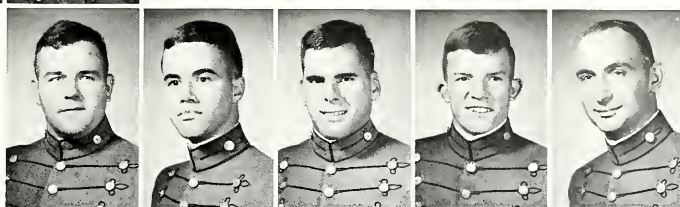
Michael B. Carruth
McLean, Va.
Fred E. Carver
Kensington, Md.



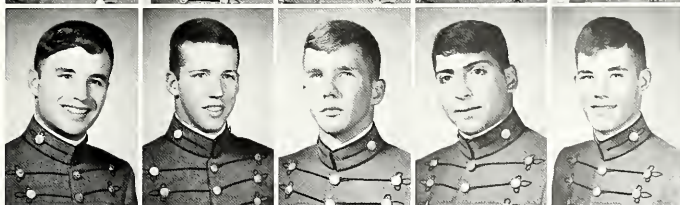
James G. Chandler
Buffalo Junction, Va.
Terrence J. Chewning
Springfield, Mass.



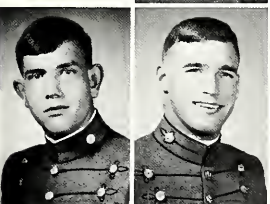
William W. Chiswell, II
Portsmouth, Va.
Douglas G. Cisler
Quantico, Va.
Richard M. Clary
Richmond, Va.
Frank A. Cleaton, Jr.
South Hill, Va.
Thomas B. Clinger
Indianapolis, Ind.



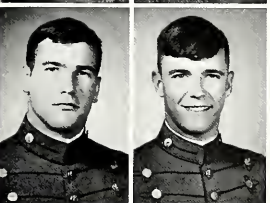
James M. Coleman
South Hill, Va.
Judson W. Collier, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Thomas S. Cooke, III
Atlanta, Ga.
Robert R. Copty
Roanoke, Va.
Richard A. Corbet
Westfield, N.J.

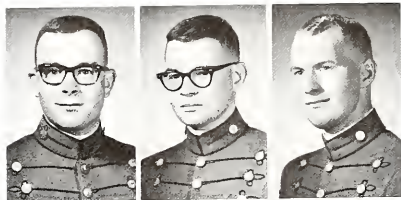


Ralph L. Costen, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Robert R. Costigan
Norfolk, Va.



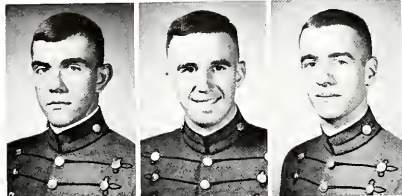
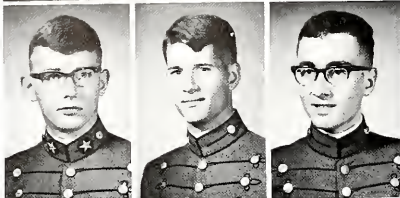
Clinton L. Cowardin
Richmond, Va.
Steven C. Craddock
Alexandria, Va.





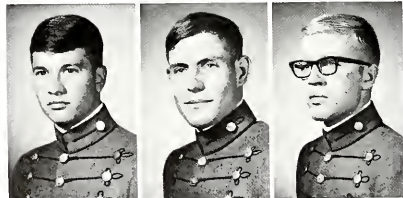
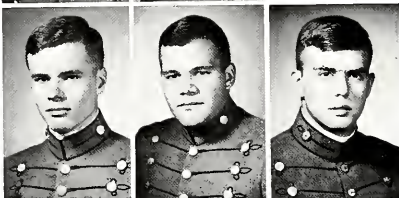
Donald S. Crawford
Wytheville, Va.
David J. Curry
San Antonio, Tex.
William M. Curtis, Jr.
Richardson, Tex.

Clifford Davenport, Jr.
Adams, Mass.
Charles W. Davis
Bluefield, W.Va.
Douglas K. Davis
Falls Church, Va.



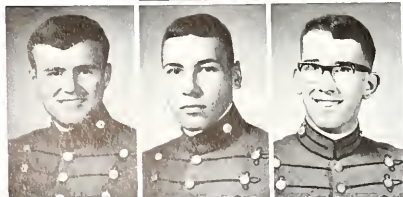
James P. Dawson
Hamden, Conn.
Laurence W. Dempsey
Modesto, Calif.
Howard G. DeWolf
Westwood, Mass.

James B. Dick
Winchester, Va.
Paul M. Dickinson
Richmond, Va.
Robert P. Dillard
Tappahannock, Va.



James B. Dischinger, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Cyrus A. Dolph, IV
North P.O., Va.
Garland T. Durvin, Jr.
Richmond, Va.

Ronald R. Eagle
Aylett, Va.
Timothy P. Farley
Virginia Beach, Va.
James D. Fauntleroy, III
Altavista, Va.



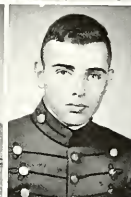
Thomas G. Ferguson, Jr.
Vicenza, Italy
Michael A. Ferrari
Adams, Mass.
John F. Fischer
Madison, Wis.





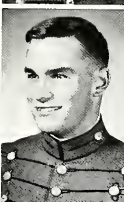
Richard P. Fitzgibbons
Plantation, Fla.
John P. Flemming, IV
Chesapeake, Va.
Robert C. Forrest, III
Aberdeen, Md.
Franklin T. Fowler
Richmond, Va.

Eugene R. Freedman
Cherry Hill, N.J.
Rory J. Frey
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Stephen B. Friski
Front Royal, Va.
George W. Gearhart, Jr.
Roanoke, Va.



Dewey P. George, Jr.
Roanoke, Va.
James P. Gillespie
Woodbridge, Va.
Floyd L. Ginn
Winchester, Va.
Joseph G. Girlando, Jr.
Baltimore, Md.

Marcus C. Gold, Jr.
Birmingham, Ala.
Michael E. Gordon
Casey, Ill.
Warren H. Grasty
Roanoke, Va.
Robert H. Gregory
Richmond, Va.



Jodie E. Grimes
Richmond, Va.
Robert D. Grossman
Pomona, Calif.
Edward F. Haley, III
Lynchburg, Va.
John H. Hall
Staunton, Va.

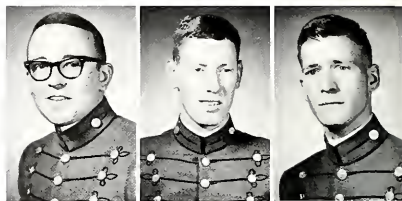
Thomas P. Halliday
Wilmington, Del.
Earl L. Hallman, Jr.
Dublin, Ga.
Richard M. Hamlet
Virginia Beach, Va.
Joshua C. Hanks
Lynchburg, Va.



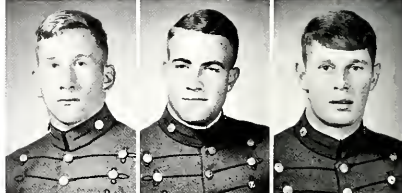
Michael L. Hannum
Cherry Hill, N.J.
Robert W. Hart
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Ben Harvey, III
APO San Francisco, Calif.
Willis L. Hatcher, Jr.
Falls Church, Va.



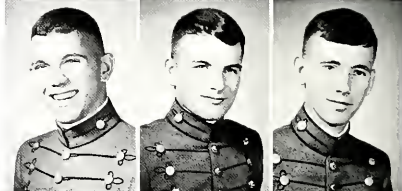
Robert C. Hawthorne
Richmond, Va.
Roy R. Heddleston
Princeton, W. Va.
Ronald A. Henry
Martinsville, Va.



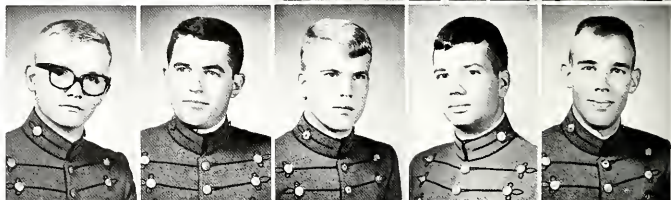
John B. C. Hill
Ann Arbor, Mich.
John R. Hill, III
Dallas, Tex.
Robert W. Hockley
Gardners, Pa.



Camillus W. D. Hoffman
Falls Church, Va.
John C. Hoffman, III
Atlanta, Ga.
Luther F. Holloman
Battle Creek, Mich.



Edward D. Holmes
Kirkwood, Mo.
William H. Howard, III
Johnson City, Tenn.
William W. Huffman, Jr.
Staunton, Va.
Frank T. Humphrey, Jr.
Harrisonburg, Va.
Wilbert F. Huntley, Jr.
Coraopolis, Pa.

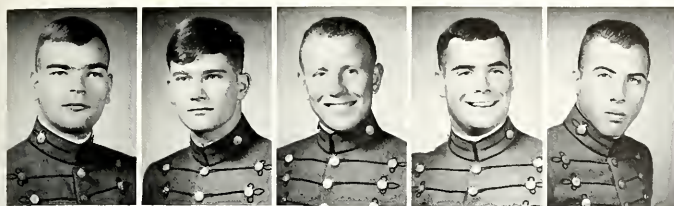


Daniel J. Ingelido
Colorado Springs, Colo.
Walter Ivkovich, Jr.
Aliquippa, Pa.
Michael J. Iwanik
Annandale, Va.
Joseph E. Jenkins, III
Fort Lee, Va.
Albert S. Johnson, III
Columbia, S.C.

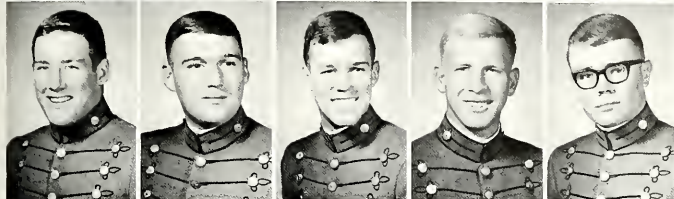


The Second Class





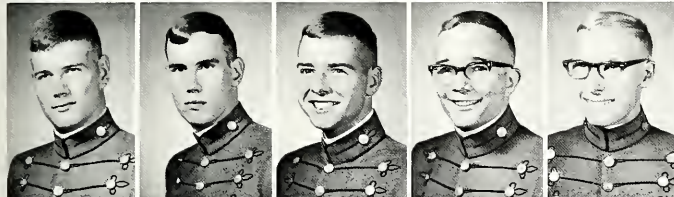
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Gretna, Va.
Randolph B. Jones
Chatham, N.J.
Tappey H. Jones
Virginia Beach, Va.
Wayland D. Jones
Clayton, N.C.
John R. Jordan
Virginia Beach, Va.



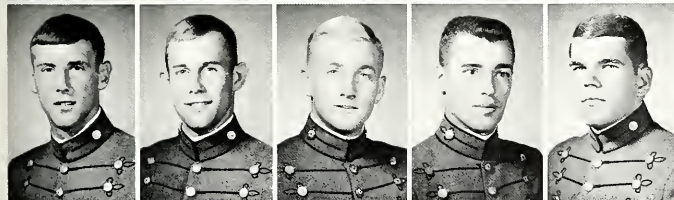
Philip E. Jorlin
Wilmington, Del.
David R. Keller
Camp Hill, Pa.
John H. Kern
Alexandria, Va.
Gregory S. Kinsey
Salem, Va.
Donald B. Kirchner
Beaver Falls, Pa.



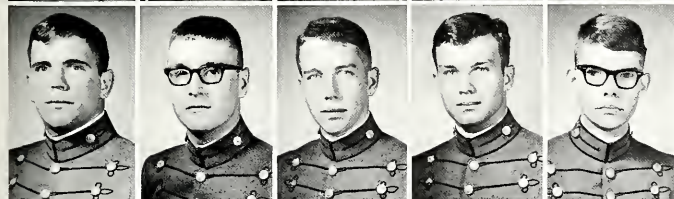
Alfred E. Kirk
Gloucester, Va.
Richard H. Knight, Jr.
Norfolk, Va.
Peter I. C. Knowles, II
Richmond, Va.
Jerry G. Kuehn
Falls Church, Va.
Glenn J. Kuntz
Cranford, N.J.



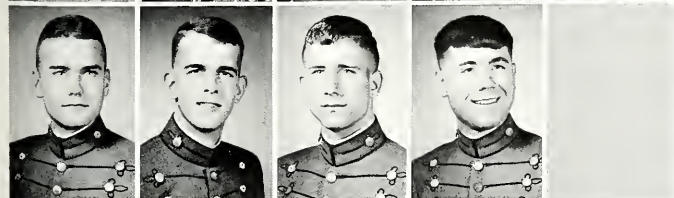
Raymond H. Lanier, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Carlyle M. Lash
Alexandria, Va.
David A. Lawrence
Portsmouth, Va.
Albert H. Leu, Jr.
Quakertown, N.J.
Thomas J. Love, Jr.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



John F. Ludt, IV
Carlisle, Pa.
Jeffrey A. Lyon
Portsmouth, Va.
Jack R. Mace, Jr.
Chamblee, Ga.
Burt C. MacKenzie, III
Singers Glen, Va.
Michael D. Manis
Bedford, Ind.



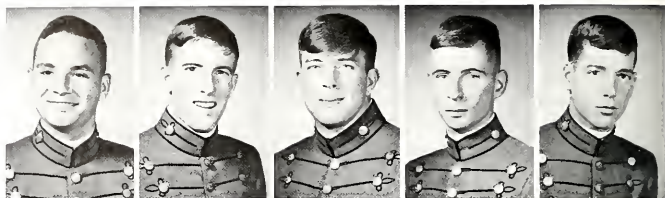
Charles H. Marks, III
Claremont, Va.
James R. Marshall
Louisa, Va.
Thomas C. Massey
Norton, Va.
Walter P. Massie, Jr.
Lexington, Va.
James D. Mawyer
Richmond, Va.



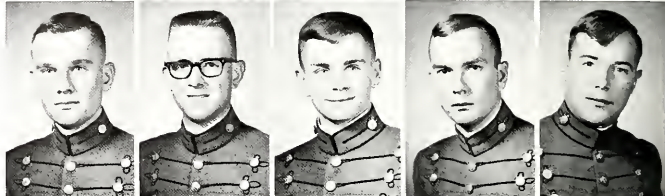
Steven J. McAuliffe
Ashland, Mass.
Robert L. McClure
Richmond, Va.
John C. McEmore
Nashville, Tenn.
Donald E. McQueen
Atlanta, Ga.



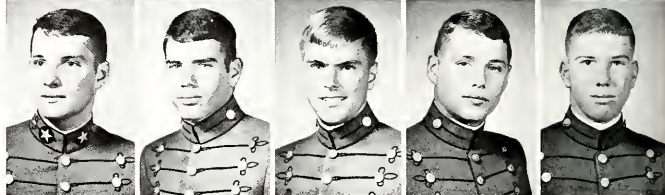
Charles E. D. Meybin
Sewickley, Pa.
David L. Miller
Bethel Park, Pa.
William L. Moon
Roanoke, Va.
Robert E. Moore, Jr.
Portsmouth, Va.
Benjamin F. Morris, Jr.
Norfolk, Va.



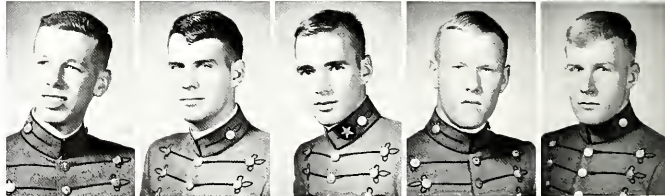
Paul G. Munch
Albuquerque, N.M.
William W. Murchison
Laurel, Md.
Cyril E. Neiley, Jr.
Alexandria, Va.
James L. Nelson, Jr.
Norfolk, Va.
James R. Nelson
Cumberland, Va.



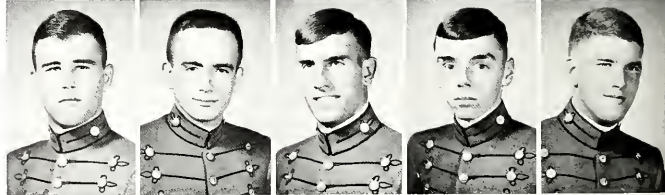
Kerry R. Newberry
Clintwood, Va.
Gerald de B. Nickelsburg
Arlington, Va.
Thomas A. Norris, III
Raleigh, N.C.
Richard B. Nowitzky
Norfolk, Va.
David D. Nuckols
Hopewell, Va.



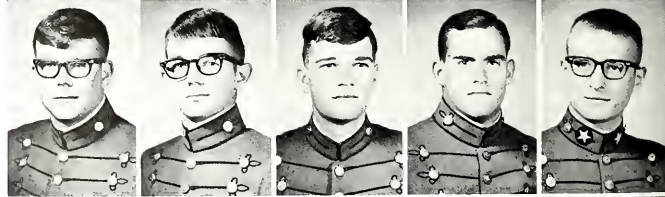
Dennis M. O'Connor
Alexandria, Va.
William R. O'Connor
Alexandria, Va.
Dennis M. O'Donnell
Alexandria, Va.
Richard E. Oppel
Newark, N.J.
Ashton H. Ormes
Odenton, Md.



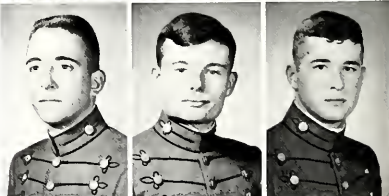
John L. Pappas
Toano, Va.
Robert H. Parent
S. Attleboro, Mass.
John R. Parsons
Cape Charles, Va.
Bruce A. Pates, III
Springfield, Va.
Robert W. Patrick
Richmond, Va.

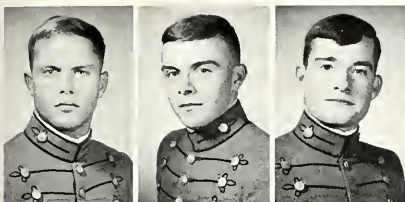


David W. Payne
Washington, D.C.
Carl R. Perelli-Minetti
Petaluma, Calif.
Edgar J. T. Perrow
Hurt, Va.
Charles B. Perry, II
Danville, Va.
Anatole Petruczok
Eden, N.Y.

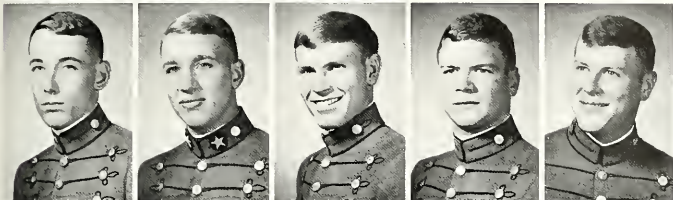


David W. Pittman
Staunton, Va.
William C. Powell
Burlington, N.C.
David C. Price
Roanoke, Va.

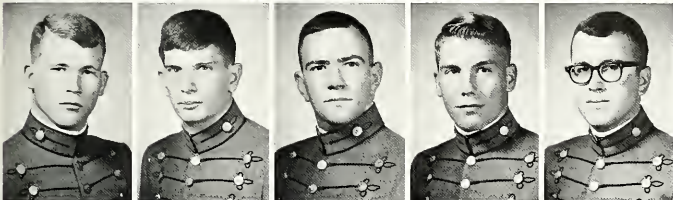




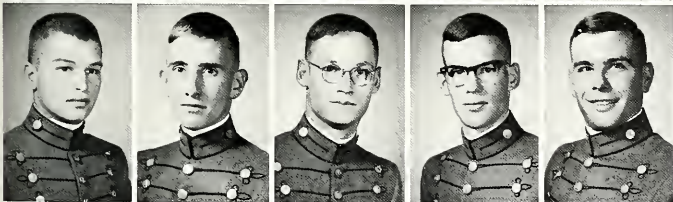
William R. Purcell
Richmond, Va.
Robert F. E. Quinlan
Plainview, N.Y.
Bruce E. Rambo
Arlington, Va.



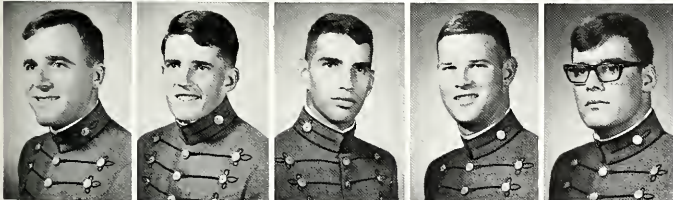
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George H. Ritko
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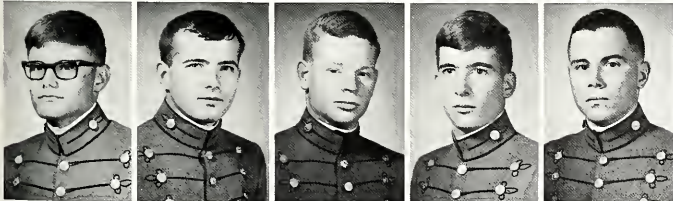
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Kent Schlusell
Portsmouth, Va.



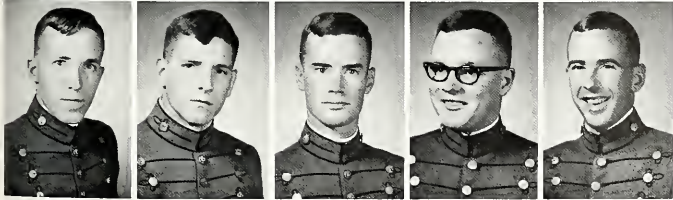
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Goshen, Va.
Ronald W. Seyford
Staunton, Va.
John C. Shackelford
Lilian, Va.
Michael D. Shealy
Virginia Beach, Va.



John J. Sheedy, Jr.
Jersey City, N.J.
James W. Shelby
Kailua, Hawaii
Michael F. Sheu
Mount Kisco, N.Y.
Rodney F. Shu
Alexandria, Va.
Harland E. Sisler, Jr.
Rahway, N.J.



Julian H. Smith, Jr.
Selma, Ala.
Terry R. Smith
Craders, Va.
Edwin A. Snead, II
Clifton Forge, Va.
George M. Snead, III
Fairfax, Va.
James R. Spacek
Portsmouth, Va.



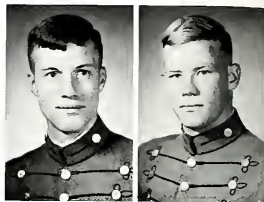
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Thomas N. Spink, Jr.
Buenos Aires, Argentina, S.A.
Robert B. Spore
Virginia Beach, Va.
Daniel T. Stephens
Bethel Park, Pa.
Linwood N. Stevenson
Virginia Beach, Va.



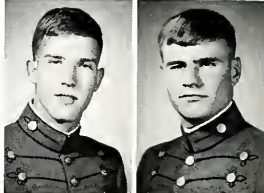
The Second Class



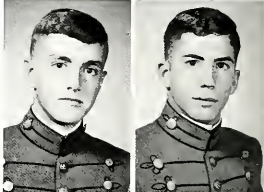
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Carl A. Strook
Hampton, Va.



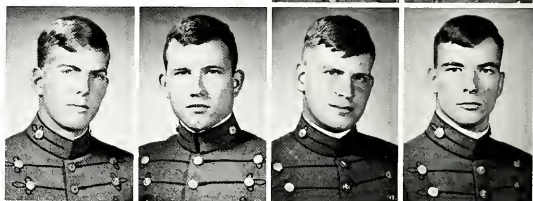
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Stephen E. Talley
Staunton, Va.



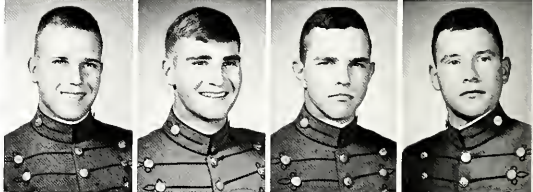
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Randolph S. Taylor
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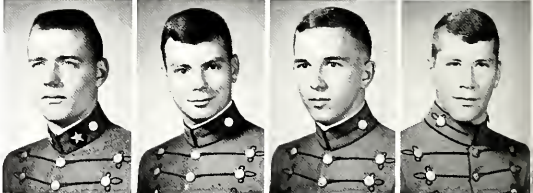
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Charles W. Thompson, Jr.
Timonium, Md.
Larry W. Thompson
Natural Bridge, Va.



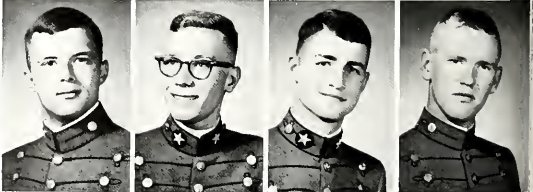
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Edwin R. Trinkle
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Whiteman S. Truette, III
Albemarle, N.C.



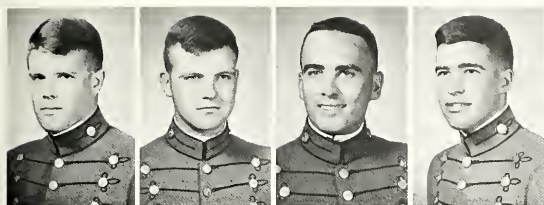
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Gary P. Tyler
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Jerry R. Van Lear
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Roland H. Vaughan
Tuskegee, Ala.



Joseph E. Voitecky
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Jonathan S. Vordermark, II
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Alvin W. Wadford, Jr.
Kenbridge, Va.
Warren C. Wagner
Petersburg, Va.



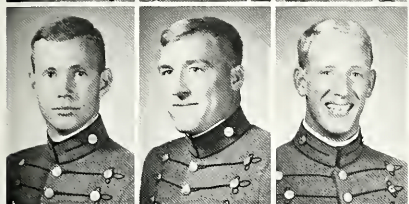
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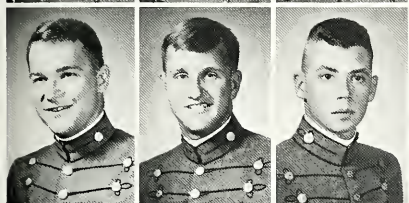
Charles W. Walker
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Stanford, W.Va.
Gerald L. Waterman, Jr.
APO New York, N.Y.



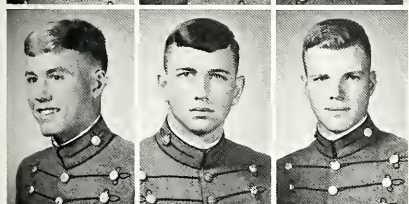
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John C. Watson, Jr.
Raphine, Va.
Joseph H. Way, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Gary A. Weishaar
Crewe, Va.



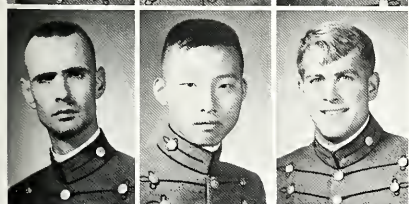
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Marion, Va.
Donnie E. Wheatley
Covington, Va.
Frank H. Whitenack, IV
Burlington, N.C.



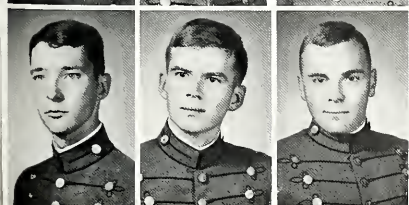
Robert H. Wieler
Syosset, L.I., N.Y.
Gordon E. Williams
Park Ridge, Ill.
William P. Williams
Rochester, Mich.



Charles L. Wills, Jr.
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Donald V. W. Wills
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Crofton B. Wilson
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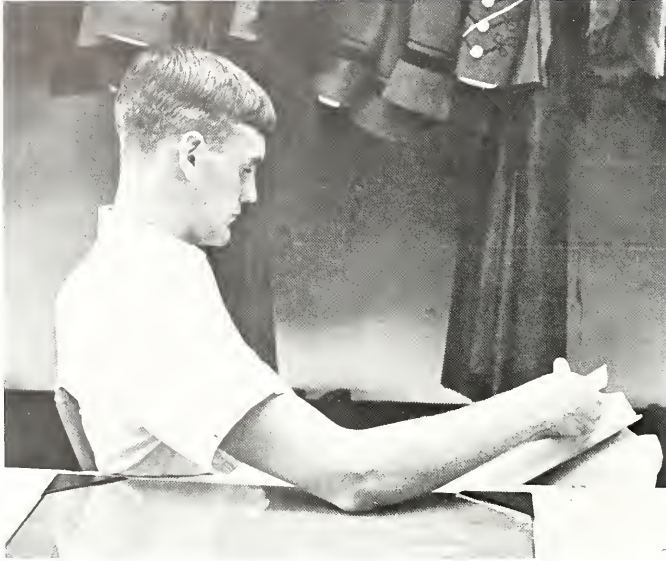
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Jerry S. Woo
Richmond, Va.
Michael M. Wood
Virginia Beach, Va.



Robert L. Wood
Greenbelt, Md.
George Yurchak, Jr.
Arlington, Va.
Thomas H. Zarges
Flourtown, Pa.



The Third Class



Jan Essenburg
President

Not in the clamor of the crowded street
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat.

—Longfellow

The class of 1971 is hesitant to look back upon what has passed with any marked degree of nostalgia. We are reluctant to praise the year gone by as a valued one. We feel ill at ease in projecting the leaders of yesterday into one idealized future. We move slowly, cautiously, and deliberately. Yet we move in one direction, guiding our energies, our potentials, and indomitable vigor away from what most of us feel was the stasis of yesteryear.

Each and every year the third class attempts to recollect all the facts and episodes of its "rat" year into one compendium of reader-digest humor and fondest memories. They usually succeed in telling their story with ingenious semantics. They draw their picture with a divergence of colorings, touching both ends of the spectrum.

Now it is our turn to do the same. But as we go to pick up our instruments of expression we find that the ink-well has gone dry and our brushes are hardened with cracked oils and paints. It seems our story has been told.

The class of 1971 does not wish to rehash its tradition. The ratline is the ratline, with its innumerable inconveniences and its immeasurable value to the individual. The class privileges are self-explanatory, they come with the passing of time and demand little but patience and tolerance. We accept these aspects

Al Davis
Vice President



Bobby Lockridge
Historian



of VMI. We respect them. Yet we feel compelled to go beyond that which is expected of us. We are urged by the voices which are silenced by the rants and raves of "Rah Virginia Mil . . ." to say something more. And we do so.

We often find ourselves passing judgment on VMI, a judgment which is usually unqualified and invariably prejudiced. Spending one year at the Institute is hardly enough time to render the thoughtful opinions and admissible comments which are asked of us. The system and its workings were seen through the bewildered eyes of an abashed and confounded freshman—the rat. Therefore, the third class will neither praise nor criticize the system until we have had time to see it in a valid perspective.

However, there is one single matter which does not need four years of experience to comment on; one single matter to which we the class of 1971 hold in the highest esteem: Character. Longfellow said that it is nurtured in the personal triumphs and defeats of our lives. We know well what he means. We know well the significance of the word. We know well the salience of its connotation. Consequently, we shall never forget that word. In the future our actions will hopefully exemplify it. In short, character becomes our class above all other desired qualities. We shall never let the "system" and its numerous practicalities become so important and so overpowering that we lose sight of our integrity and rectitude. It happens too easily. We are the Class of 1971 . . . and we shall remain the Class of 1971—to the end.



The Third Class

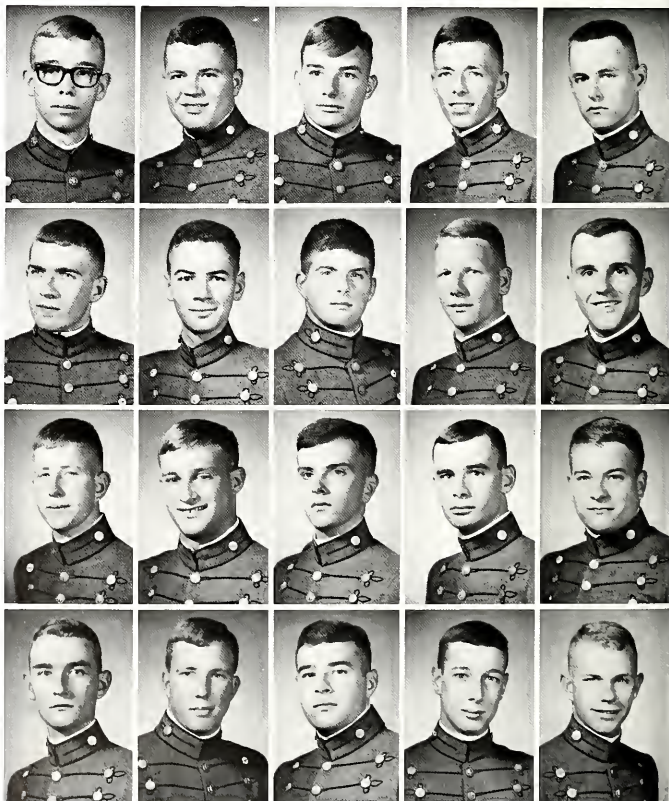


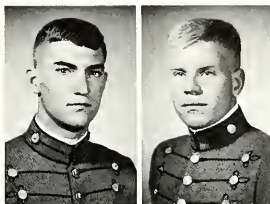
James L. Adams
Springfield, Va.
Samuel T. Adams, Jr.
The Plains, Va.
James H. Aldous, Jr.
Jacksonville, Fla.
David G. Allen
Clarksburg, W.Va.
Philip D. Allum
Indianapolis, Ind.

Mark C. Anderson
Arlington, Va.
Edward W. Artiglia
March AFB, Calif.
Andrew N. Ash
Williamsburg, Va.
John L. Ashman
Fullerton, Calif.
William A. Atkinson
Akron, O.

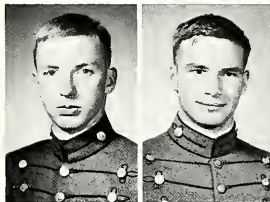
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Richmond, Va.
Steven E. Ballowe
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Fred E. Banister, Jr.
Portsmouth, Va.
Lundy M. Barkley, Jr.
Churchville, Va.
Charles R. Barksdale, Jr.
Petersburg, Va.

Michael J. Baxter
APO San Francisco, Calif.
Emery E. Baya
Tampa, Fla.
Alexander A. Bearov, IV
Winchester, Va.
William G. Beattie
Front Royal, Va.
William D. Beckner
Hagerstown, Md.

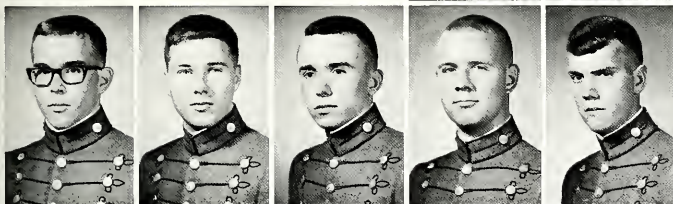




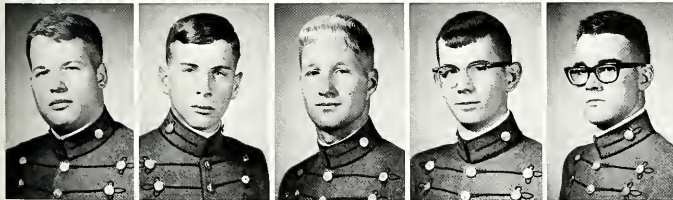
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William R. Berkness
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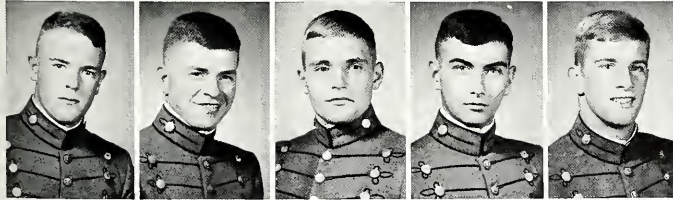
Craig A. Biegel
Huntingdon Valley, Pa.
Carl W. Biersack
APO San Francisco, Calif.



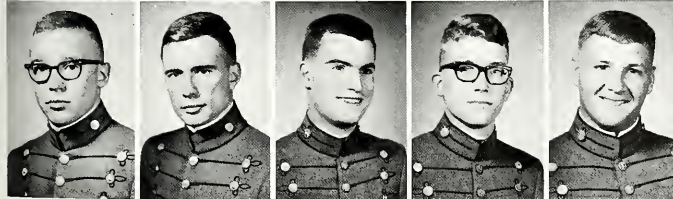
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Walter F. Billings
Arlington, Va.
Robert D. Bissillon
Orange, Conn.
Monty A. Blankenship
Roanoke, Va.
Edwin H. Bodenheim, II
Longview, Tex.



Armistead P. Booker, Jr.
Charlottesville, Va.
Luke M. Boyd, Jr.
W. Bridgewater, Mass.
Bruce R. Boyden
Ho-Ho-Kus, N.J.
Adolphus G. Bradshaw, III
Norge, Va.
John E. Brayshaw
APO San Francisco, Calif.



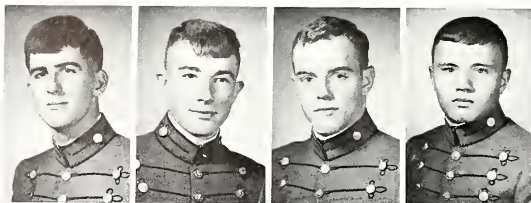
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Donald W. Brown
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Larry S. Brumback
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Warren J. Bryan
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Oliver B. Bucher, III
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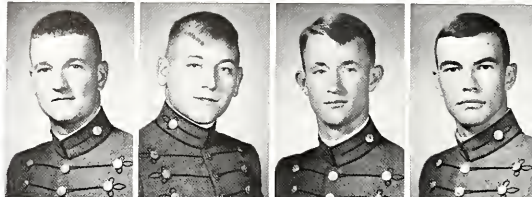
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Peter R. Candler
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Randolph O. Carroll, Jr.
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Raymond K. Carter, III
Fayetteville, N.C.



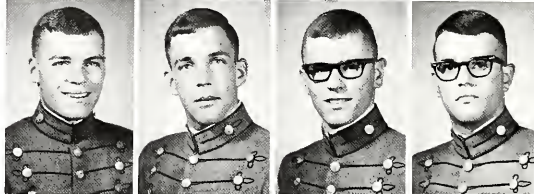
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John B. Caulfield
Washington, D.C.
Robert S. Christensen, Jr.
Reva, Va.



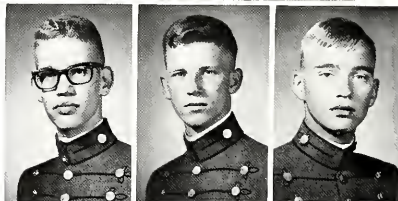
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Appomattox, Va.
Alan H. Cook
Staunton, Va.



David C. Coulter
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Christopher M. Council
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Wallace G. Cox, Jr.
Sandston, Va.

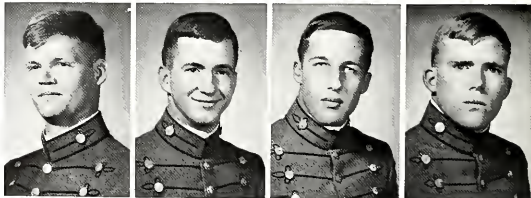


The Third Class

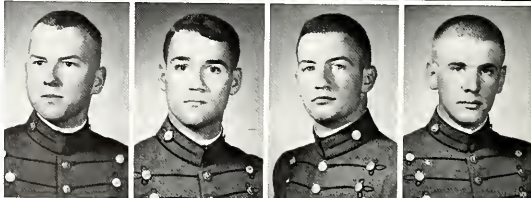


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Ricky D. Cummings
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Daniel W. Czupryna
Salem, Mass.

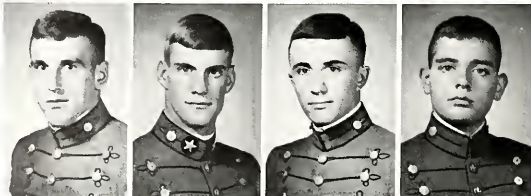
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Calvin R. Depew, Jr.
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Virginia Beach, Va.

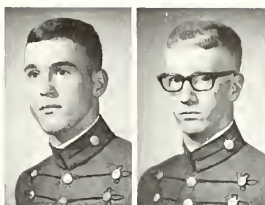


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Reid M. Dudley
Arlington, Va.
James M. Dunlap, Jr.
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John A. Ebeling, Jr.
Clifton, Va.

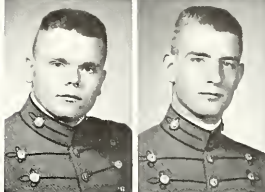


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Jan L. Essenburg
Warsaw, Ind.
Wayne A. Faires
Gloucester, O.
Gregory A. Fischer
Hopewell, Va.

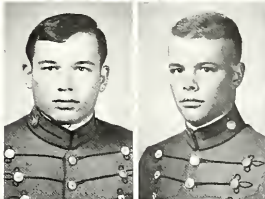




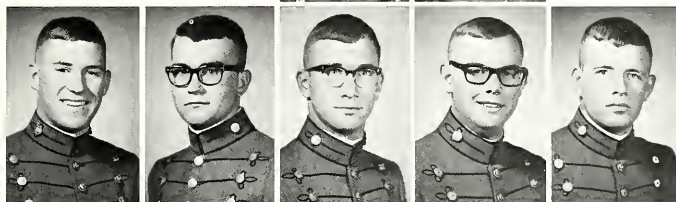
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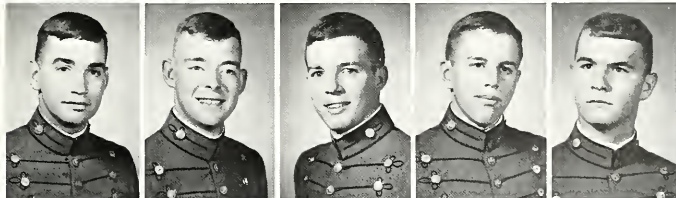
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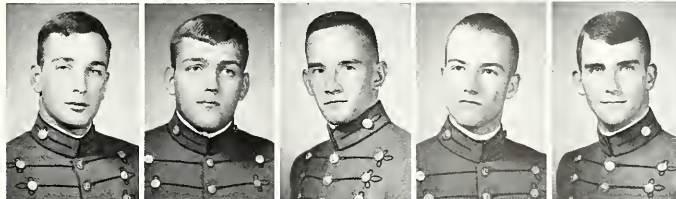
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Douglas C. France, III
Lexington, Va.



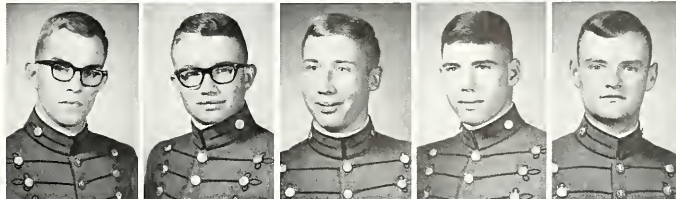
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Aiea Oahu, Hawaii
Macdowell I. Garrett
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Newport News, Va.
Ronald L. Gault, Jr.
Richmond, Va.



James D. Gearhart
Roanoke, Va.
William H. Gentry, II
Blacksburg, Va.
Paul F. Gibson
Falls Church, Va.
William L. Ginder
Dallas, Texas
Roy M. Glass, Jr.
Hopewell, Va.



Timothy P. Golden
Norfolk, Va.
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Sargent J. Goodpasture
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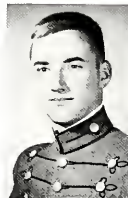
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Lima, O.
John O. Guthrie
Portsmouth, Va.
Thomas F. Guthrie, III
Belmar, N.J.
Thomas W. Hall
Ladysmith, Va.



The Third Class



Robert A. Haywood
Raleigh, N.C.
Martin F. Healy
Paden City, W.Va.
James E. Heely
Portsmouth, Va.
Timothy R. Heilman
Burlington, N.J.



John T. Hennessy
Arlington, Va.
Wayne W. Hepler, Jr.
Merritt Island, Fla.
David R. Honeywell
APO New York, N.Y.
Ross G. Horton
Wilmette, Ill.
Albert H. Jacoby, Jr.
Roanoke, Va.



William J. Jamieson, Jr.
Atlanta, Ga.
Fontaine G. Jarman, III
Roanoke Rapids, N.C.
Ross V. Jernigan
Newport News, Va.
Van E. Jolissaint
Atlanta, Ga.
Robert J. Jones
Takoma Park, Md.



Willard O. Hall
Brattleboro, Vt.
Charles F. Hamilton
Lubbock, Tex.



Erwin Hanke
Somerset, N.J.
William R. Hanna, II
McKeesport, Pa.

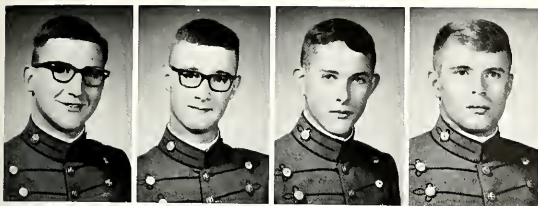


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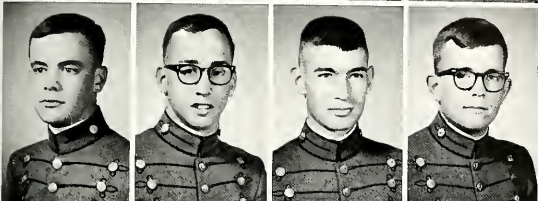


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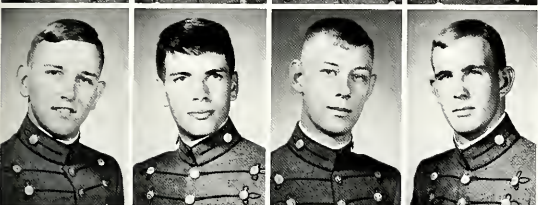




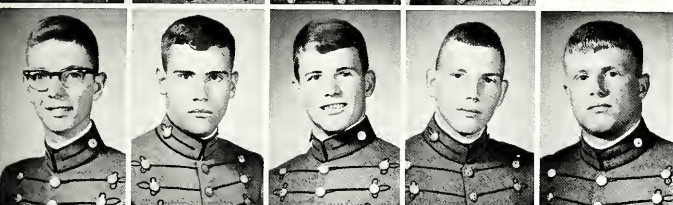
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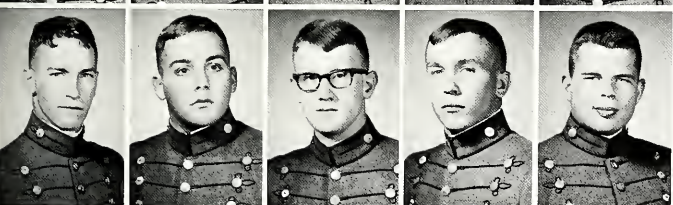
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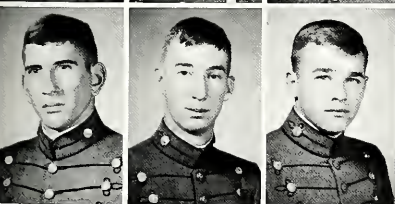
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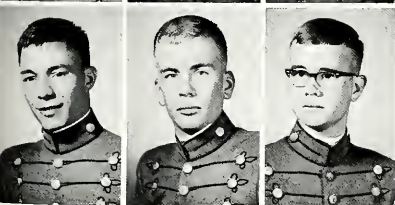
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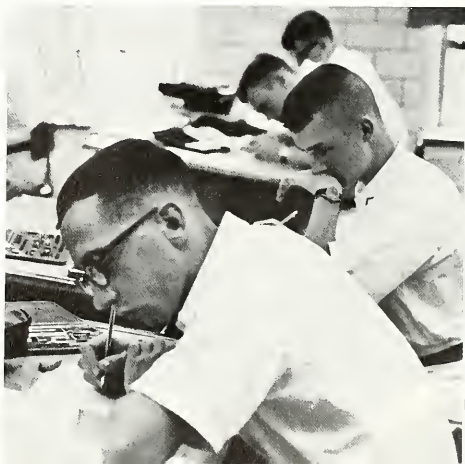
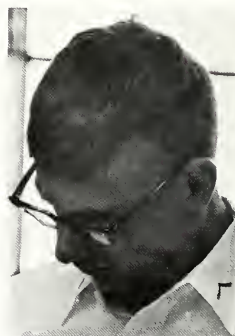
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Charles B. Lindsey
Alexandria, Va.
Richard B. Littleton, Jr.
Covington, Va.
Richard M. Lloyd
Springfield, Va.
Robert S. Lockridge, Jr.
Lynchburg, Va.



Thomas L. Loizzi
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Michael O. Maier
Rochester, N.Y.

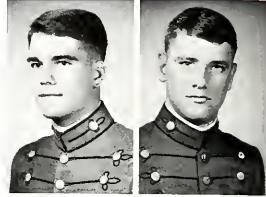


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Montgomery, Ala.

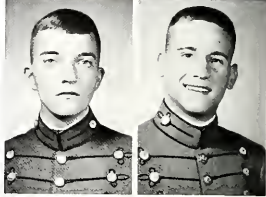


The Third Class

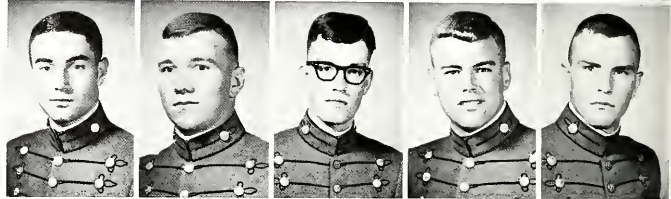
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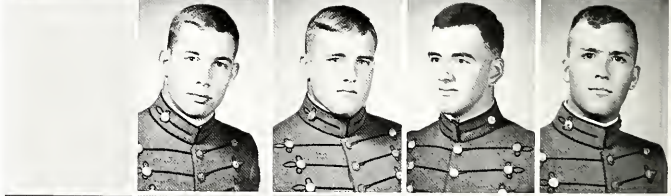
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Covington, Va.



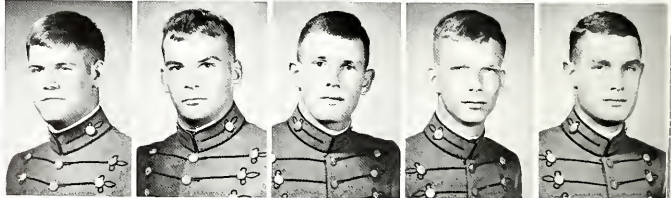
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Robert N. McEwan
Bluemont, Va.
John M. McGuigan, Jr.
Devon, Pa.
Donald R. McMath
Cape Charles, Va.
Ronald L. Meng
Perkiomenville, Pa.



John R. Metzger
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Ned M. Mikula
Virginia Beach, Va.
Douglas B. Miles
Lewisberry, Pa.
Kirk C. Miller, III
Fairfax, Va.



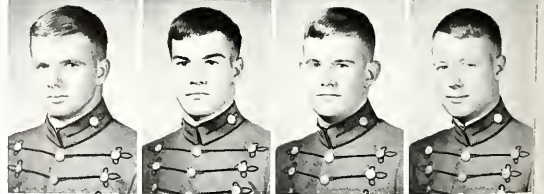
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James R. Neale
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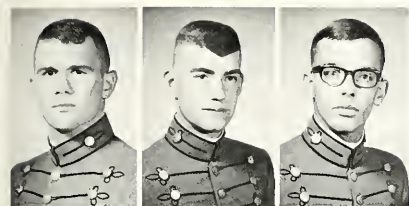


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John T. Nelsen, II
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Robert C. Neville
Blairs, Va.
John H. Nilon
Clearwater, Fla.



John P. Noon
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Michael T. North
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Marion D. Oakley, Jr.
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Barry L. O'Donnell
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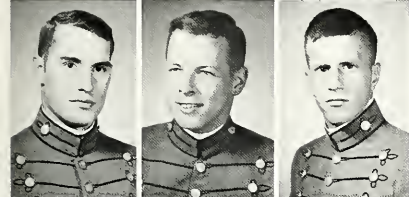




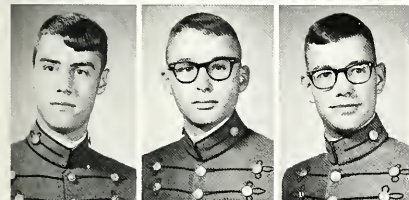
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Walter S. Otwell
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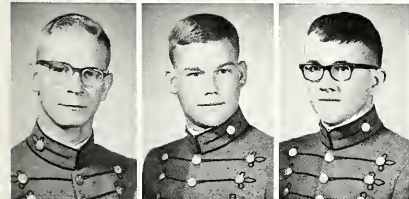
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Lloyd R. Padgett, Jr.
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Oscar E. Padgett
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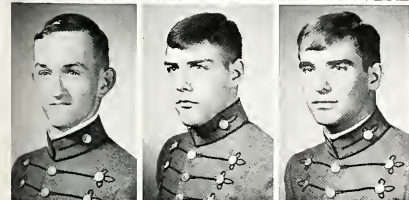
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John M. Paton
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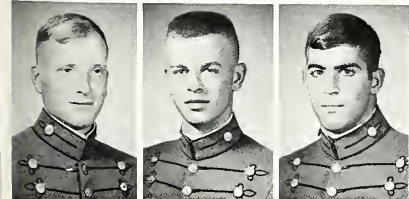
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Charles F. Pearman
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Daniel E. Peer
Vienna, Va.



James W. Pendleton
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Brewster Perry, Jr.
Ivoryton, Conn.
Jeffrey C. Peters
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Aaron R. Phillips
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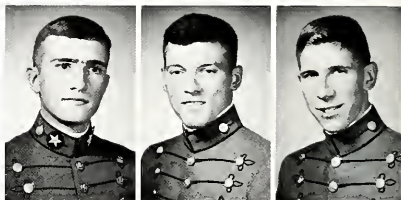


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Allen R. Potts, Jr.
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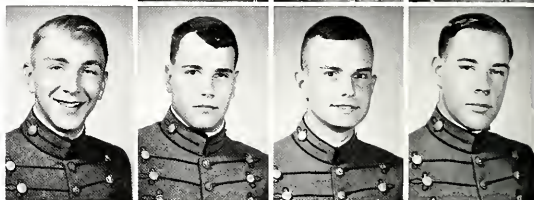


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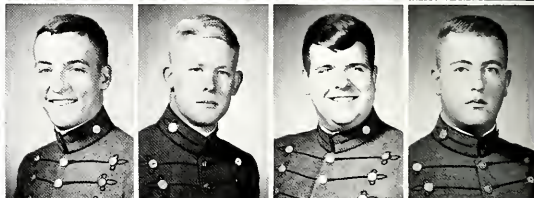
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Joseph C. Pritchard
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Christopher C. Rackley
Mineral, Va.



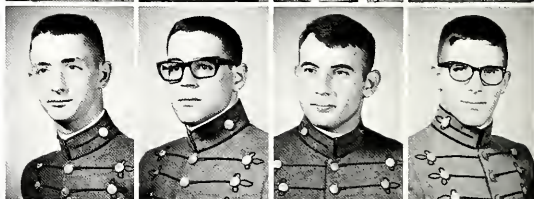
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Charles A. Raymaker
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Lewis F. Rea
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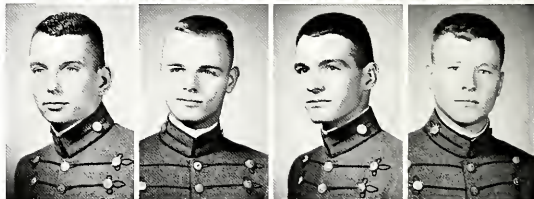
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Stephen L. Ringenberg
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George H. Robbins, Jr.
Altavista, Va.



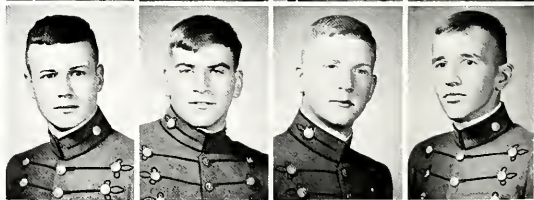
Charles C. Roder, Jr.
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Glasser, N.J.
William C. Rose
Clinton, N.C.
James M. Rovito
Danbury, Conn.



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Sandston, Va.

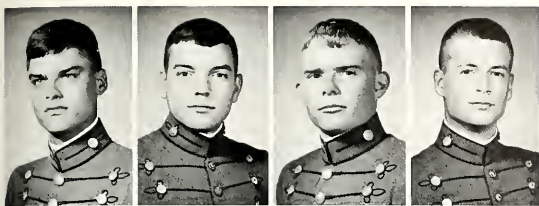


Geoffrey G. Shelhorn
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Michael D. Shriver
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Seaford, L.I., N.Y.

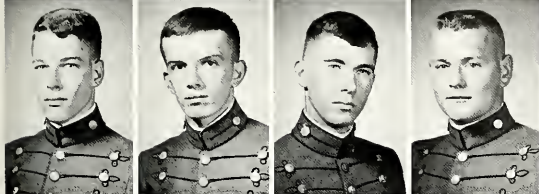


Richard E. N. Sedwick
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Arthur J. Sheller, Jr.
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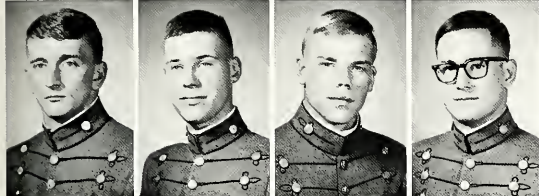




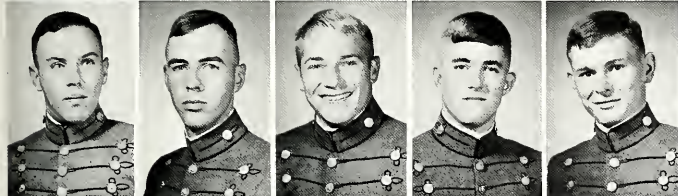
William F. Siebert, III
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Howard K. Simmons
Alexandria, Va.
John W. Sloan, III
Mobile, Ala.
Alvin E. Smith
Newport News, Va.



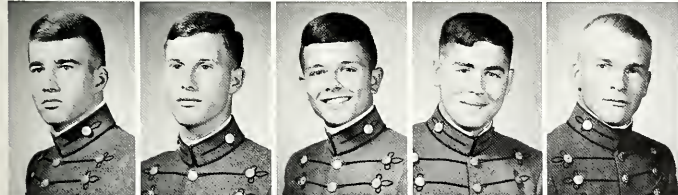
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Springfield, Va.
Gary W. Souder
Broadway, Va.



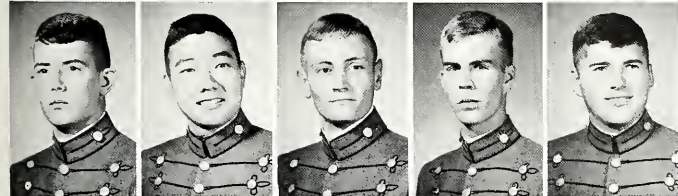
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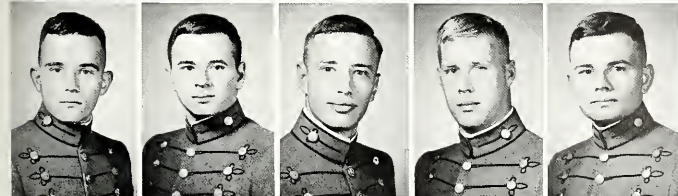
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William M. Stith, III
Waverly, Tenn.



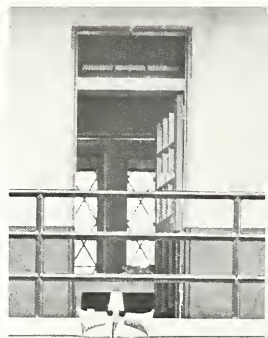
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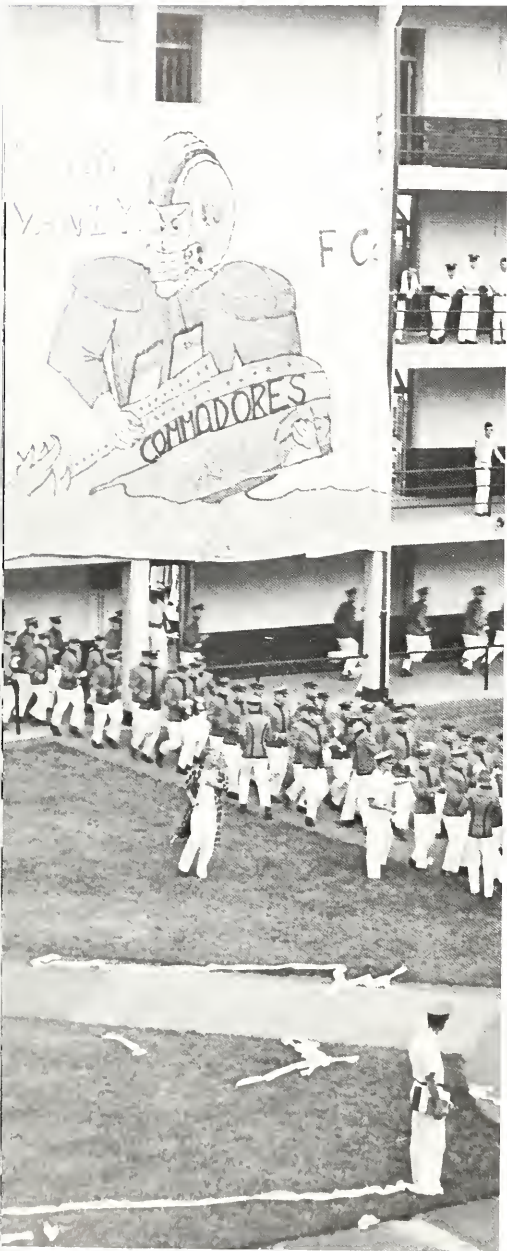


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Donald E. Teague, Jr.
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John F. Thomas
Toledo, O.

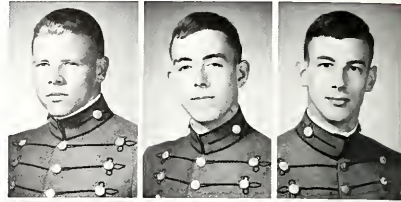


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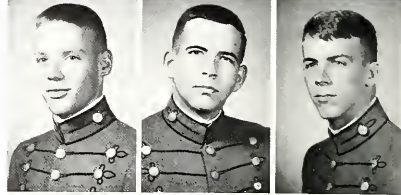




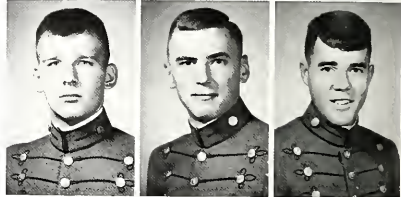
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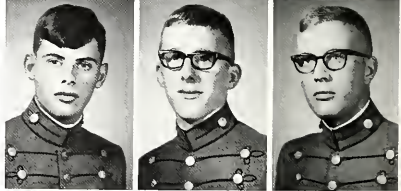
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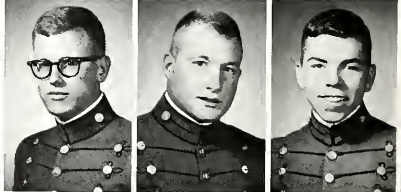
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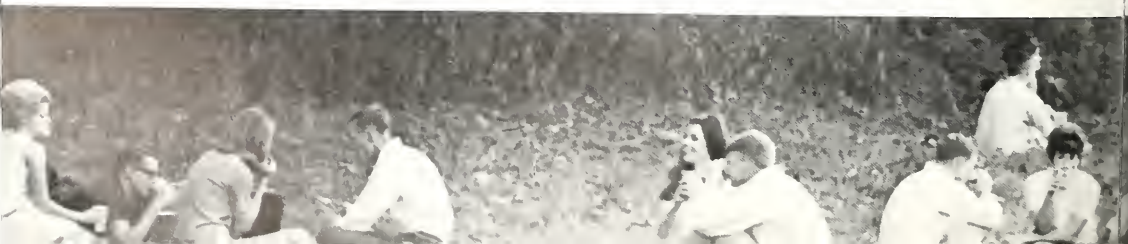
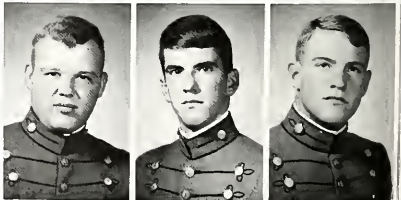
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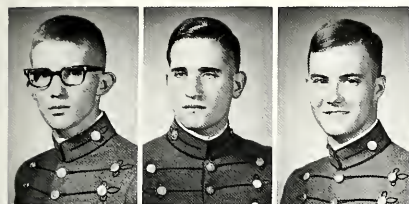
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John B. Watterson
Littleton, Colo.



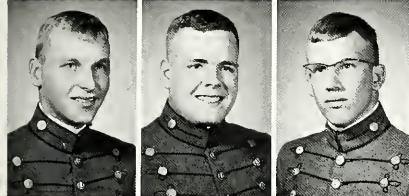
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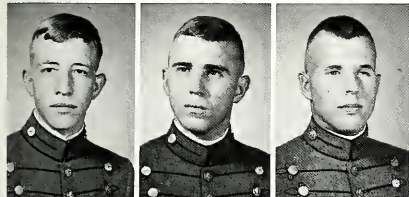
The Third Class



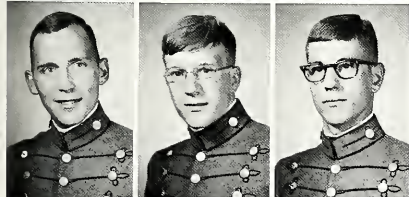
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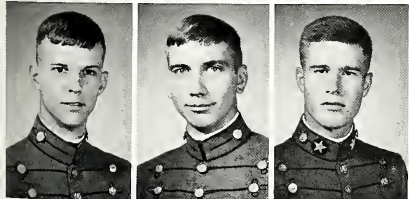
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John M. Willis, III
San Antonio, Tex.
William H. Willis, III
Chase City, Va.



James P. Wise
South Hill, Va.
Robert E. Wiseman
Harrisonburg, Va.
Timothy L. Wofford
Summit, N.J.



Samuel T. Wright
Arlington, Va.
Melvin I. Years
Newark, N.Y.
Kenneth A. Yorgey
Boyertown, Pa.



John R. Youell
San Juan, P.R.
Andrew M. Yurchak
Nesquehoning, Pa.
John L. Zirkle
Round Hill, Va.



The Fourth Class



Unlike the freshmen before us, we were not permitted the thrill of the ratline until we hit the fourth stoop. Hot and humid August did little to make our coming experiences any more pleasant. Existing on or in spite of salt tablets, short snoozes, and a hearty "good morning" from our cadre sergeants, we somehow miraculously staggered through those first seven days of simulated hell. The rat picnic, three days after our arrival, was the only reprieve from the demanding life into which we were initiated. Upon our return from those six hours of freedom, we began to anticipate the return of the Old Corps four days later.

What a relief when the Old Corps returned! (?) Classes commenced; the time available for military training was considerably reduced. Yet, with polishing and studying vying for our attention, we found that academics were not easy. Helped through the first turbulent weeks by our dykes, we gradually settled into a routine broken only by the excitement of cheer rallies and football games.

During the first semester, to our amazement, there were some temporary escapes from the hard and unrelenting ratline. Opening Hops were welcomed by everyone and proved that girls still existed. The second happening, Parents' Weekend, was even more enthusiastically welcomed. The rat mixer gave each of us the opportunity to discover the flowering and budding beauties of the surrounding girls' colleges. And then it came . . . the Corps trip to Richmond. With the exception of those poor souls on confinement, we enjoyed a weekend free from the rigid discipline of VMI. The trip to Roanoke proved just as fulfilling, primarily because of the party given for us by the third class. The weekend following the trip, we experienced the Class of '70's Ring Figure and the long look forward to our own, a seemingly impossible two years away, was born.





With December came exams. We faced these final trials with mixed emotions, but at the completion of the nine grueling days, we were released for our long-awaited Christmas vacation, and for nearly three weeks all was forgotten.

Our return in January brought about an aspect of VMI we had not before considered. We felt for the first time the depression and loneliness inherent in the return from furlough, and we experienced the endless monotony of the "Dark Ages". We thought of those who had not returned; we felt a sense of pride that we had decided to remain.

Midwinters weekend came so slowly that it seemed it would never arrive. It was over so quickly that it seemed as if it had never been. Our thoughts were now directed toward one night in March when we would become a class. We were surprised, however, when the end of the ratline came in late February by administrative decree. Our class showed its spirit and its support of the first class by rejecting the traditional ceremonies.

After Spring furlough, it became obvious that we had made a place for ourselves. When we elected the officers who were to lead our class through the next three years,

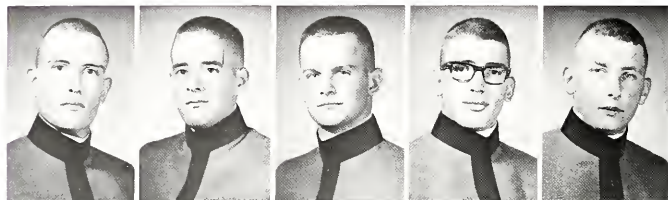


we learned that becoming a class brought not only privileges, but responsibilities as well.

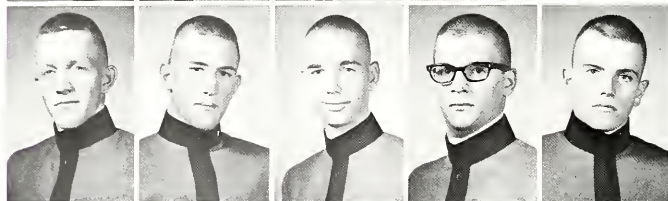
White ducks, Easters, and FTX passed, and, before we knew it, the horrifying spectre of examinations loomed again. To our surprise we found that time can pass quickly, even at VMI. As our dykes gave their last class yell, our thoughts turned not only to the experiences we had shared with them, but to the distant future and to the day when we too would complete the unique VMI cycle.



The Fourth Class

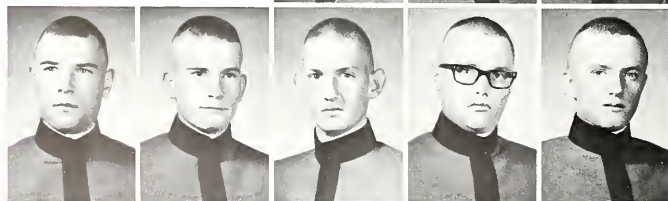


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Miami, Fla.
Charles M. Alberto, Jr.
Charlotte, N.C.
Bradford W. Allen
Birmingham, N.J.
Frederick C. Allison
Eaton, O.
William D. Andrews
Farmville, Va.



John S. Archer, III
Midlothian, Va.
Christopher M. Arey
Bethesda, Md.
John B. Ashcraft
Atlanta, Ga.
Gennaro A. Aveta, Jr.
Flemington, N.J.
Francis W. Bacon, III
Portsmouth, Va.

James K. Bailey
Roanoke, Va.
Robert M. Bailey
Uniondale, N.Y.
Robert V. Bailey, III
Arlington, Va.
Clyde L. Baldwin
Wilmington, Del.
Stephen C. Baldwin
Little Rock, Ark.

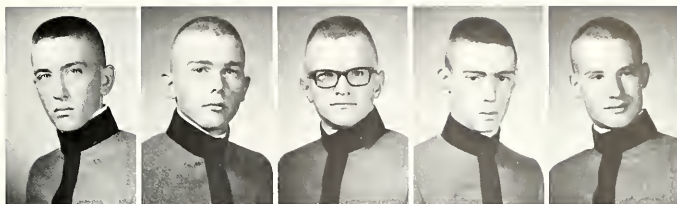


James M. Barker
Ellsworth AFB, S.D.
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James B. Bartley
Hampton, Va.
Robert P. Bartley
North Brunswick, N.J.
Norris W. Bass
Lynchburg, Va.

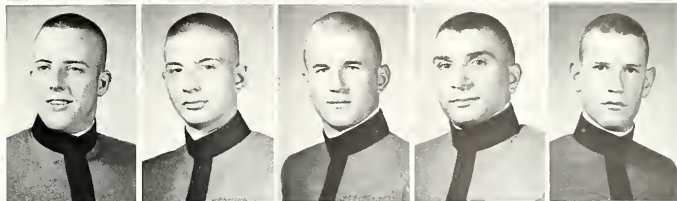


Frederic L. Bauer
Williamsburg, Va.
Ralph M. Beerbower
Uniontown, Pa.
William R. Beerbower
Bridgeport, W.Va.
Vernon L. Beitzel
Graham, Pa.
James R. Bell, Jr.
Front Royal, Va.

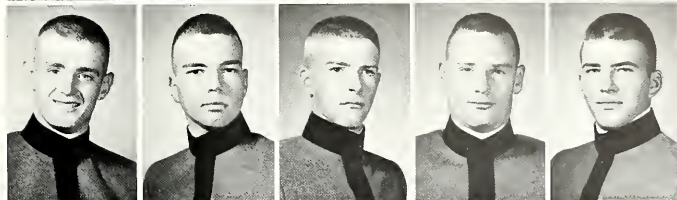
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Robert B. Benham
Honeoye Falls, N.Y.
Robert A. Benson
Coudersport, Pa.
James L. Bersson
Falls Church, Va.
Richard K. Bishop, Jr.
Jacksonville, Fla.



Raymond E. Blair, Jr.
Rockville, Md.
Steven C. Blair
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Charles L. Board, Jr.
Wilmington, Del.
Richard J. Bolus
Louisville, Ky.
Arthur P. Bona, Jr.
Alexandria, Va.



Daniel Bond, III
Vernon, Tex.
William M. Bordwine
Bristol, Va.
Rees T. Bowen, VII
Pounding Mill, Va.
William G. Bragg
Santurce, P.R.
Gary F. Brant
Springfield, Va.

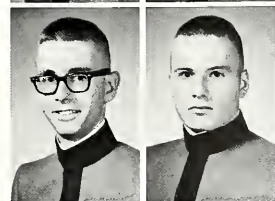
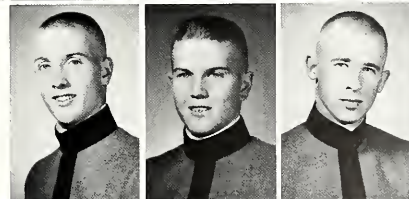
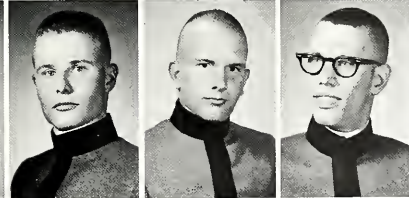
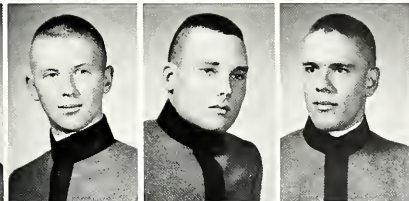


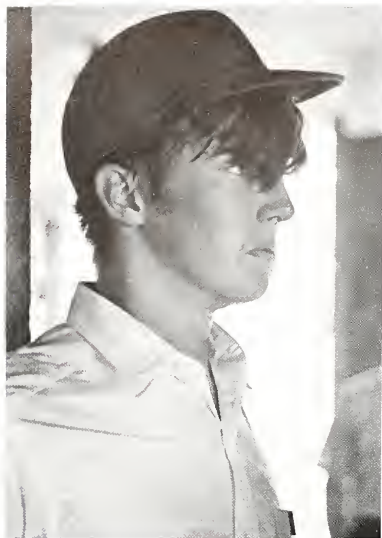
Steven G. Breeding
Lebanon, Va.
Theodore M. Bremer
Annandale, Va.
Irving L. Brittle, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Thomas O. Brock, III
Harrisonburg, Va.
Henry A. Bruno, Jr.
Burgettstown, Pa.

Richard S. Bryan
Rockford, Ill.
Geoffrey L. Bull
Wayne, Pa.
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Tazewell M. Carrington, IV
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Kenneth A. Chacey
Markham, Va.

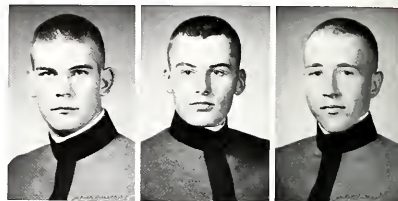
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Portsmouth, Va.
Jeffrey H. Chell
Glen Ridge, N.J.
David H. Childers
Roanoke, Va.

Ronald H. Church
Big Stone Gap, Va.
Philip E. Clayton
Lexington, Va.

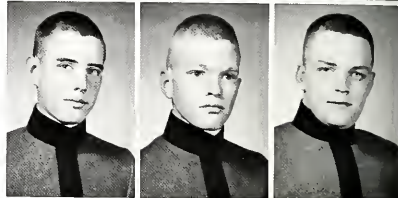




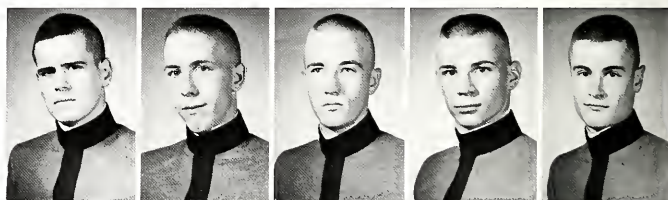
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Albuquerque, N.M.
John M. Cobb
Boyce, Va.
William C. Collier
Fairfax, Va.



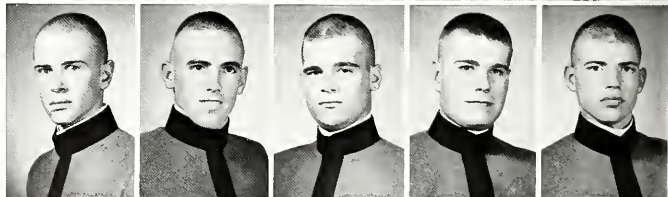
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Richard G. Condit
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David E. Condon, Jr.
Denbigh, Va.



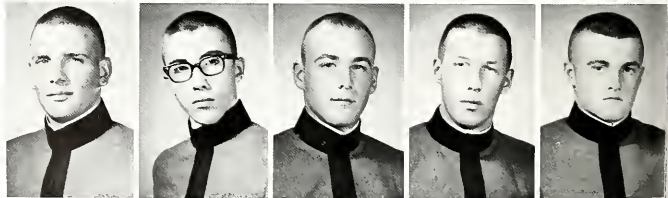
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Roanoke, Va.
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Raymond G. Craigmiles
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Stanford W. Crane, Jr.
Montville, N.J.
Charles C. Crim
New Market, Va.



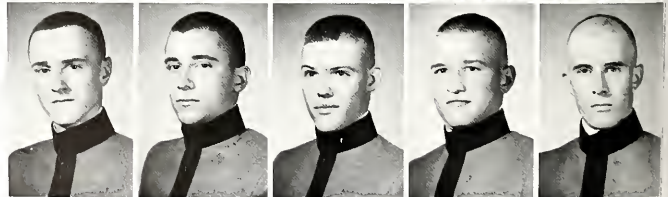
Joel P. Crowe
Portsmouth, Va.
William D. Cupit
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Noland S. Cutler, III
Newport News, Va.
Kevin A. Daigh
Goochland, Va.
William E. Daniel, III
Richmond, Va.

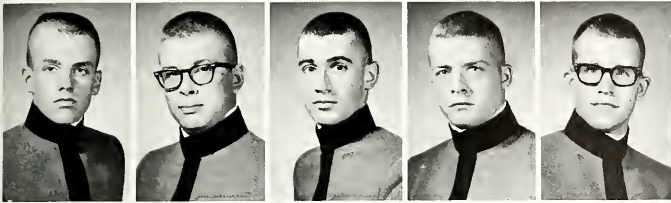


Thomas T. Daniels
Bon Air, Va.
Douglas M. Davenport
Cincinnati, O.
Andrew L. Davis
Raymond, Me.
Robert A. Depew
Staunton, Va.
Richard H. Deranek, Jr.
Alexandria, Va.

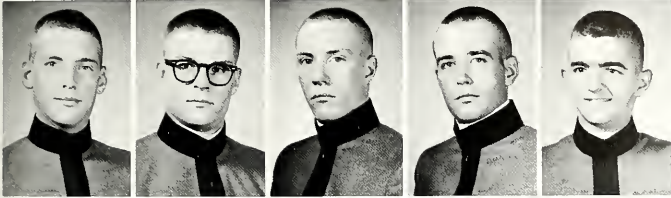


Joseph A. Derie, II
Acton, Mass.
Talmage L. Dillon
Winston-Salem, N.C.
Jon R. DiMarco
Washington, D.C.
James F. Doyle, Jr.
Virginia Beach, Va.
Gerald R. Dudeck
Arlington, Va.

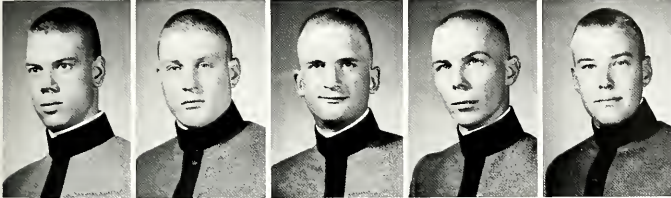




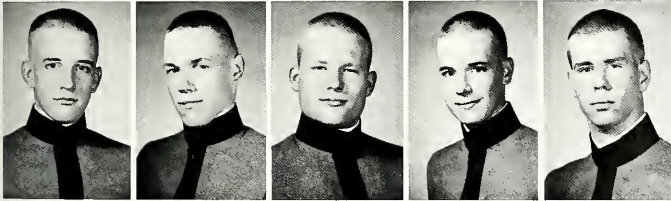
Robert E. Duncan
Atlanta, Ga.
William H. Dunlap
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Paul G. Dunn
Flushing, N.Y.
John E. Durst
Lyons, Ga.
Stephen B. Dzialo
Triangle, Va.



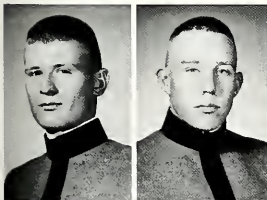
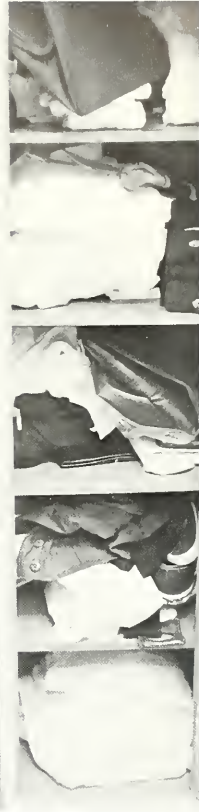
Walter A. Edens, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
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Oxon Hill, Md.
Chester F. Elliot, III
Franklin, N.J.
James P. Embrey
The Plains, Va.
Gary L. Entsminger
Lexington, Va.



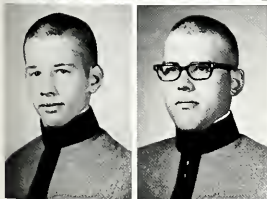
Robert L. Fagge, II
Brattleboro, Vt.
Clayborne P. Fauber
Waynesboro, Va.
Richard H. Faught
Bridgeville, Pa.
Robert T. Ferguson, III
Charlotte, N.C.
John F. Fick, III
Triangle, Va.



Marc L. Fielder
Roanoke, Va.
Camden R. Fine
Jefferson City, Mo.
Douglas C. Finlayson
Rockville, Md.
William M. Finney
Roanoke, Va.
Scott C. Fleetwood
Dover, Del.

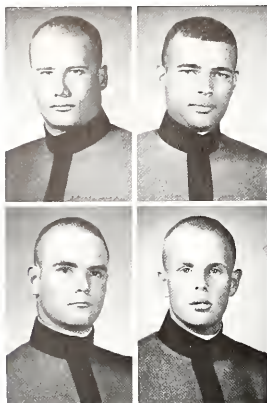


Dale M. Flick
Fort Knox, Ky.
Richard W. Flowers
Findlay, O.



James P. Flynn
Denville, N.J.
Alan S. Fojt
Alliance, O.





Frank L. Foley
Hopewell, Va.
Larry H. Foster
Warrenton, Va.

William C. Foster
Martinsville, Va.
John R. Freeman, Jr.
Richmond, Va.



John W. Freiermuth
New City, N.Y.
Walter E. Galanty, Jr.
Detroit, Mich.
David S. Galbraith
Kalamazoo, Mich.
Barry A. Garland
Upton, Mass.

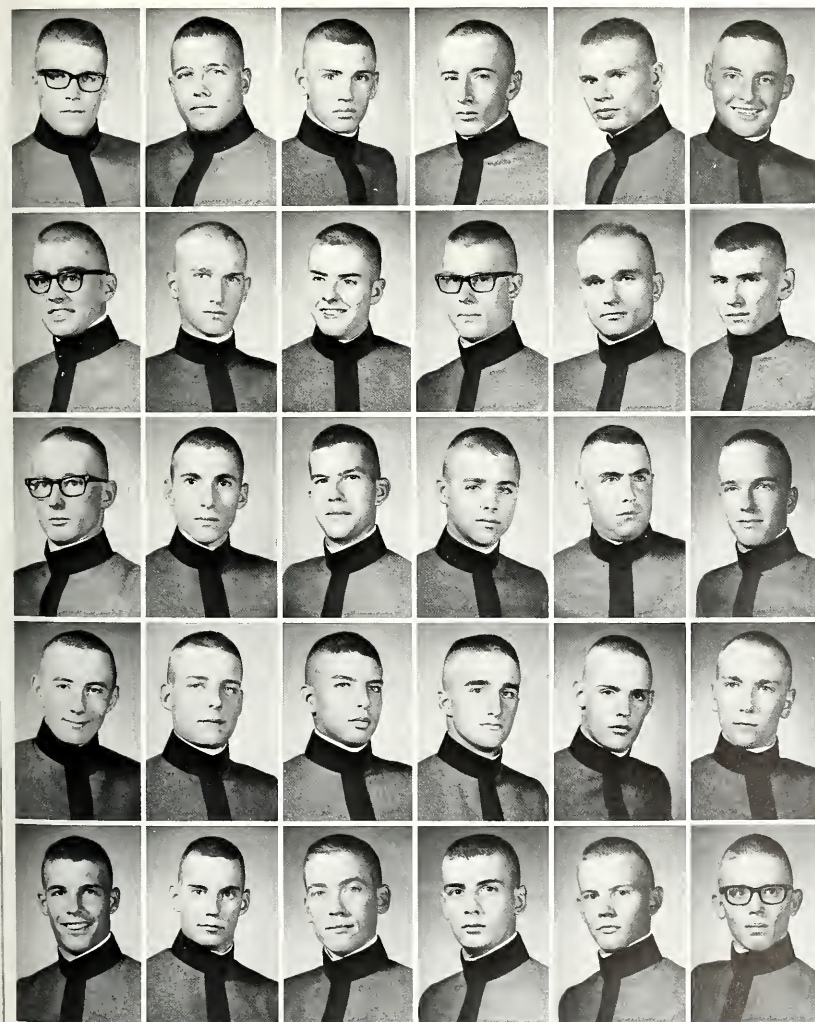
Michael E. Gaulding
Tehran, Iran
George W. Goodrow, III
Staunton, Va.
Harry W. Gore, Jr.
Hampton, Va.
Robert M. Gore
APO San Francisco, Calif.

Paul A. Gorski
North Haven, Conn.
William P. Greene
Charles City, Va.
Gregory M. Griffith
Aurora, O.
Richard C. Griffith
Fairfax, Va.

Peter F. Grojean
McLean, Va.
Shawn P. Grumblatt
Covington, Va.
Scott T. Haas
Granada Hills, Calif.
Richard A. Hack
Ft. Lewis, Wash.

Randall A. Haines
Loveland, O.
Charles B. Hall
Ft. Walton Beach, Fla.
David B. Hall
Falls Church, Va.
Frederick P. A. Hammersen
El Paso, Tex.





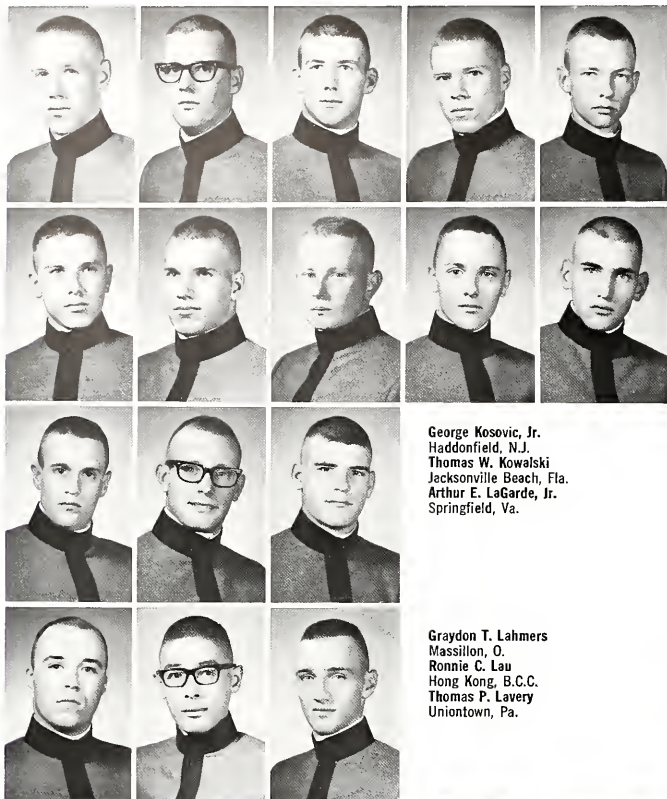
Jack K. Hamsher, Jr.
Chambersburg, Pa.
Andrew L. Hannah, Jr.
Charleston, S.C.
George W. Harrell
Charlottesville, Va.
Brinton K. Harrison
Woodbridge, Va.
Lee R. Harrison
Lexington, Va.
Roger O. Hart
Chase City, Va.

Thomas C. Hathaway, III
Chesapeake, Va.
Zeno F. Henninger
Warren, Pa.
Gerard W. Higgins
Pearl River, N.Y.
Lee O. Hill, Jr.
Rogers, Ark.
Carsten H. Hillson
Philadelphia, Pa.
Francis S. Hinchion
Potomac, Md.

Steve E. Hively
Bridgewater, Va.
Charles E. Hock, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Charles F. Holsen
Green Valley, Ariz.
Jacob G. Hornberger, Jr.
Laredo, Tex.
James G. S. Horne
Ft. Monmouth, N.J.
Lawrence E. Houseworth
Springfield, Va.

Wade L. Houston
Ramsey, N.J.
James E. Hubbard, Jr.
Baltimore, Md.
John P. Hughes, IV
Lynchburg, Va.
Stanley C. Huie
Bedford, Mass.
Adolph H. Humphreys, Jr.
Alexandria, Va.
Steven D. Hunt
Lancaster, Pa.

James C. Ingram
Hampton, Va.
William Irby
Blackstone, Va.
Larry R. Jefferson
Martinsville, Va.
Miles S. Johnson, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Christopher R. Jones
Dallas, Tex.
Richard S. Jones
Mt. Holly, N.J.



James G. Kellam, Jr.
Virginia Beach, Va.
Richard M. Kennedy
FPO New York, N.Y.
James C. Kidd, Jr.
Dahlonaga, Ga.
Michael E. King
Portsmouth, Va.
William E. Kinne
Skaneteles, N.Y.

Christopher J. Kinsler
New Orleans, La.
Theodore J. Kirk
Barbourville, W.Va.
William L. Kirk, Jr.
Corona, Calif.
Harvey M. Kneiss
Phoenixville, Pa.
Joseph H. Knick
Staunton, Va.

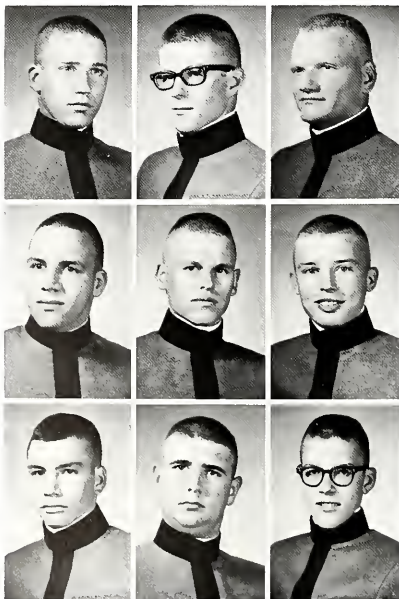
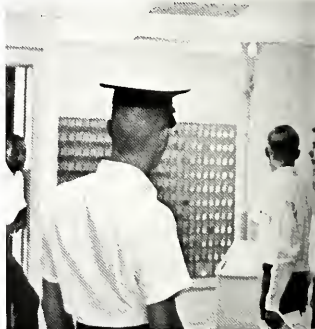
George Kosovic, Jr.
Haddonfield, N.J.
Thomas W. Kowalski
Jacksonville Beach, Fla.
Arthur E. LaGarde, Jr.
Springfield, Va.

Graydon T. Lahmers
Massillon, O.
Ronnie C. Lau
Hong Kong, B.C.C.
Thomas P. Lavery
Uniontown, Pa.

Peter I. Leadbetter, II
Hopewell, Va.
D. Patrick Ledford
New Brighton, Pa.
Tommy E. Leemon
Norfolk, Va.

Roger R. Lodi
York, Pa.
Joseph M. Logan
Easton, Md.
William H. Long
Jacksonville, Fla.

Robert A. Lynch
Melbourne, Fla.
Douglas B. MacLean
Friendly, Md.
Robert M. MacMeccan, Jr.
Hampton, Va.





Dewey L. Marker
Hopwood, Pa.
Joseph E. Martin, Jr.
Lexington, Va.
John H. Martin, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
Robert W. Massie, Jr.
Glasgow, Va.
Robert E. Maxfield
Fairfax, Va.



Harry S. May, III
Pennsville, N.J.
Edwin W. Mazzanti
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Herbert L. McCulloch
Buchanan, Va.



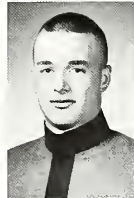
Alan W. McElroy
Palisades Park, N.J.
Joel L. McGrady
Strasburg, Va.



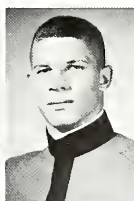
Kimberly N. McGrath
Richmond, Va.
Jeffrey M. McKain
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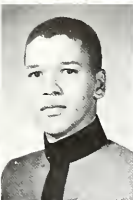
James A. McLeod
Fairfax, Va.
Richard A. McNutt, II
Herndon, Va.



Walter H. Meier, III
Cincinnati, O.
Jack G. Miller
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Richard J. Minor
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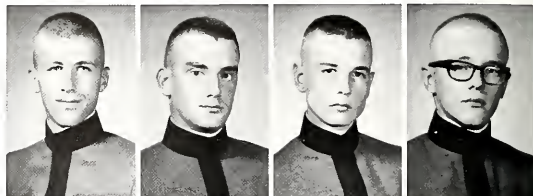


James P. Monos, Jr.
Shippensburg, Pa.
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William P. Moore, Jr.
Richmond, Va.
John D. Moorhead
Lynchburg, Va.
Joseph D. Morgan
Cristobal, Canal Zone

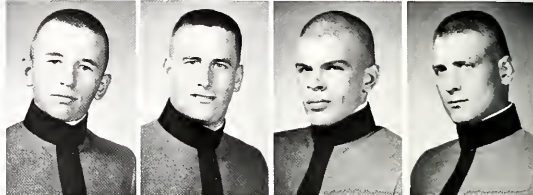




Francis M. Mullen, Jr.
Springfield, Va.
William L. Mundie, Jr.
Springfield, Va.
Marshall W. Muros
Springfield, Va.
Christopher C. Murphy
Wilson, N.C.



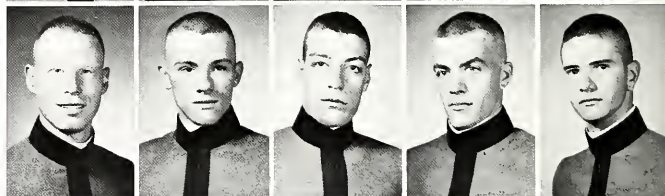
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Irvin C. Murray, III
Oxon Hill, Md.
Robert A. Murray, III
Cannonsburg, Pa.
Stephen Near
Panama, Republic of Panama



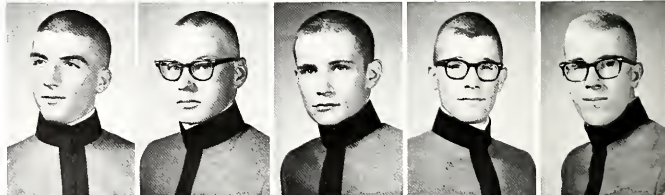
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Winchester, Va.
Thomas A. Nogay
Weirton, W.Va.
Stephen C. Nunnally
Old Bethpage, N.Y.
Joseph L. O'Brien, Jr.
Petersburg, Va.



Michael J. Oglesby
Richmond, Va.
Warren T. Olde, Jr.
Cranford, N.J.
William A. Opipare
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Charles L. Overby
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James D. Pagones
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.



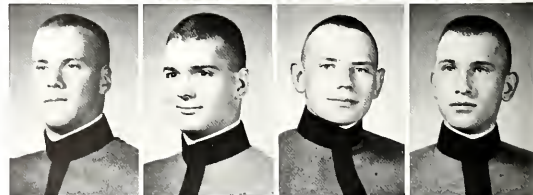
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Newark, Del.

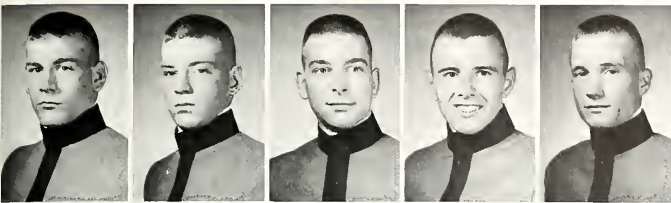


Harry R. Partridge
Virginia Beach, Va.
George R. Patrick
Lexington, Va.
Richard A. Patterson
McLean, Va.
James A. Payne
Chesapeake, Va.



James C. Pettyjohn
Lynchburg, Va.
Randolph G. Piddington
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Mark H. Pieklik
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Raymond M. Pinkard, Jr.
Martinsville, Va.



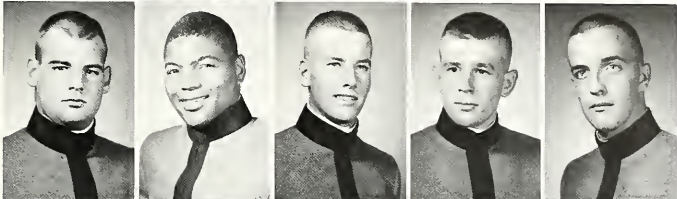


Robert K. Pinkerton
APO New York, N.Y.
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Roanoke, Va.
John Pittenger
Miami, Fla.
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John T. Pool
Richmond, Va.

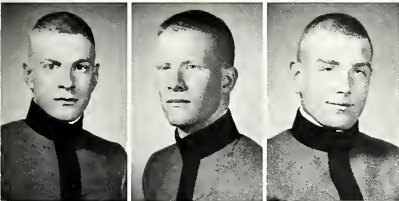


William H. Powley
Silver Spring, Md.
Lewis M. Preas
Portsmouth, Va.
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Luther D. Pritchard, Jr.
Hopewell, Va.
José A. Raffucci, Jr.
Arecibo, P.R.

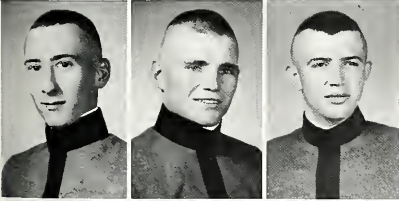
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Lynchburg, Va.
Adam L. Randolph, III
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Ralph A. Redmond
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William E. Reed, II
Steubenville, O.



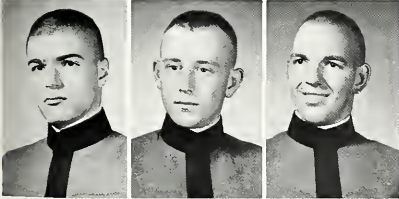
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Jerry S. Renfro
Louisville, Ky.
Kurt D. Renz
Springfield, Va.
Charles W. Rex, III
Orlando, Fla.
Edward M. A. Robbins
Eastville, Va.



John M. Robinson
Lexington, Va.
Peter H. Rogers
APO New York, N.Y.
Dwight C. Rowland
Darien, Conn.



Robert B. Ruthven
Hamden, Conn.
Michael H. Sadler
Tupelo, Miss.
Valentino J. Satini, III
Salem, Va.



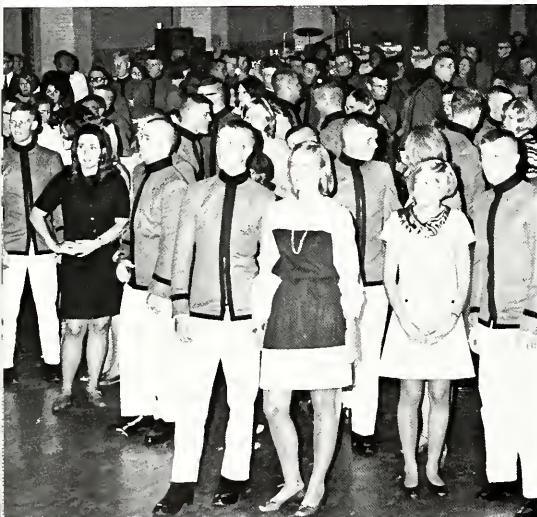
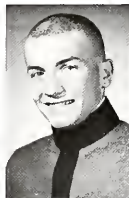
Stephen S. Saulnier
Hampton, Va.
John E. Sayers, Jr.
Saunton, Va.
William L. Schafer, Jr.
Bridgeport, O.





Michael J. Schramm
Hanover, N.H.
Robert C. Schwartz
Lynchburg, Va.
Paul T. Sciacchitano
Flushing, N.Y.
Lee M. Seibert
Hummelstown, Pa.
Earl F. Selby, III
McLean, Va.

William J. Shipley, Jr.
Atlanta, Ga.
John T. Short
San Francisco, Calif.
Mark W. Simmons
Narrows, Va.
William D. Slay
Petersburg, Va.
Carlton R. Smith
Portsmouth, Va.



Jefferson D. Smith, III
Richmond, Va.
Kevin E. Smith
Bronx, N.Y.



Phillip N. Smith
Portsmouth, Va.
Wilbur Smith
Newport News, Va.



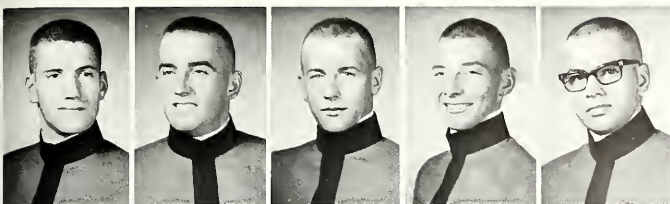
William F. Smith
Portsmouth, Va.
James E. Snead, III
Richmond, Va.



James M. Snead
Fairfax, Va.
Louis E. Solomon, III
Midlothian, Va.
Gale F. Sommers
Brownstown, Ind.
Salvatore Spada
Hartford, Conn.
Sterling R. Spencer
Charleston, S.C.



William W. Spyker
Blackstone, Va.
Vaipat Srinual
Washington, D.C.
David A. Stauss
Falls Church, Va.
Robert V. Stransky
Beltsville, Md.
Geoffrey A. Straughn
Round Pond, Me.



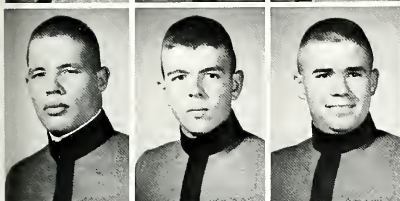
John H. Styer, Jr.
Chevy Chase, Md.
William D. Sullivan
Titusville, Fla.
William J. Sullivan, Jr.
Ithaca, N.Y.
Brad G. Swingle
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Earl L. Szydlowski, Jr.
Lynchburg, Va.



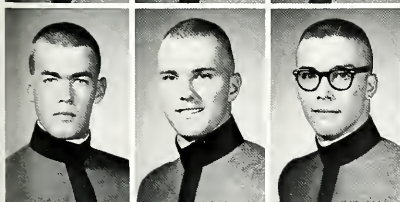
Craig L. Taylor
San Angelo, Tex.
John M. Teubner
Andrews AFB, Md.
William P. Thedford
N. Hollywood, Calif.
Louis M. Theimer, III
Wichita Falls, Tex.
Guy R. Thomas
Thomaston, Ga.



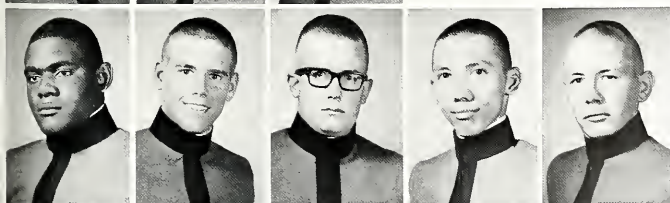
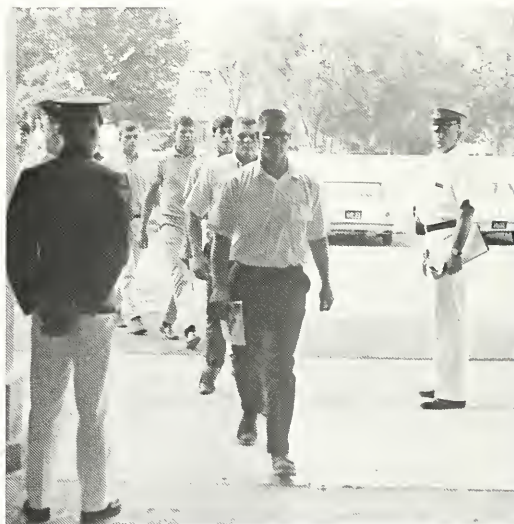
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Richmond, Va.
Harry Topliss, III
Atlanta, Ga.
Dennis P. Traubert
St. Charles, Ill.



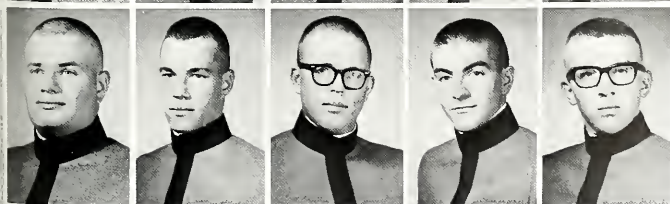
Linwood H. Tucker, Jr.
Vinton, Va.
Andrew L. Turner, III
Roanoke, Va.
Francis M. Turner, III
Gulfport, Miss.



Jeremy S. Tyree
Fair Haven, N.J.
Charles T. Urquhart, III
Highland, Calif.
Stephen K. Valadez
Chattanooga, Tenn.



Richard E. Valentine, Jr.
Newport News, Va.
James P. Van Landingham
Petersburg, Va.
Richmond L. Vaughan, Jr.
Blackstone, Va.
Sopon Vekavakayanondha
Washington, D.C.
Edward D. Vermes, Jr.
Alexandria, Va.



Richard J. Vogel
Flushing, N.J.
Robert E. Wagner
Alexandria, Va.
Frederick K. Walker, Jr.
Onancock, Va.
John W. Walker, Jr.
Fairfax, Va.
Steven H. Walker
Findlay, O.





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Neptune, N.J.
Lynn S. Weihrauch
Austin, Tex.
Louis S. Welker
Washington, D.C.
Herman B. West, III
Newport News, Va.
Kenneth W. Wester
Falls Church, Va.



Donald P. Wetzel
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
Courtney B. Wheeler
Ft. Hood, Tex.
Henry D. Whittle, III
Danville, Va.
William H. Widner, Jr.
Buena Vista, Va.



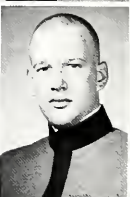
Charles J. Wielgus, Jr.
Larchmont, N.Y.
Boguslaw J. Wierzbicki
Trenton, N.J.
Charles G. Wigner
Alexandria, Va.
Philip L. Wilkerson, Jr.
Hampton, Va.



George B. Williams
Newport News, Va.
Christopher M. Williamson
Arlington, Va.
Thomas W. Williamson, Jr.
Harrisonburg, Va.
Richard W. Wilson
Arlington, Va.



Carol C. Wingfield, Jr.
Lynchburg, Va.
Charles L. Winstead, Jr.
Franklin, Va.
Joe H. Witherspoon
Tulsa, Okla.
Michael J. Woloshuk, Jr.
Casselberry, Fla.



Raymond H. Woodall, III
Parkersburg, W. Va.
Frank R. Woollard
Portsmouth, Va.
Norman J. Worrell
Annandale, Va.
Mark P. Wylie
Jefferson City, Mo.



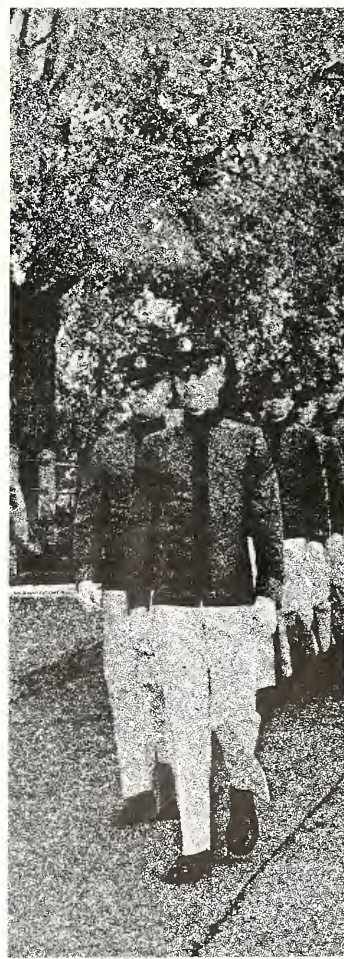
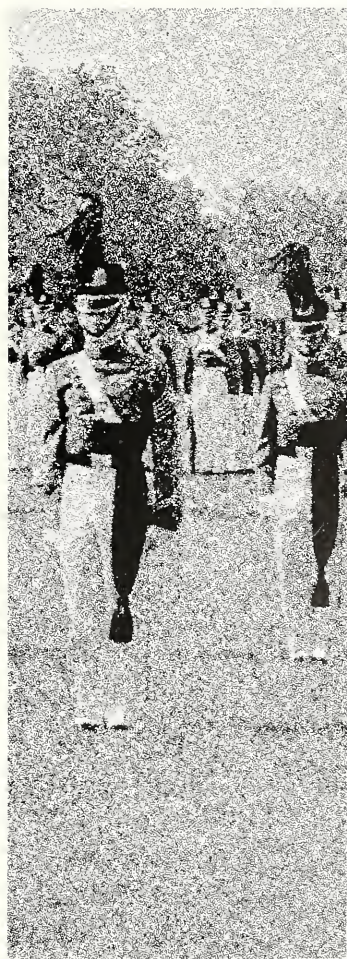
James J. Yolda, Jr.
Warrenton, Va.
Jacob H. Yost, III
Winchester, Va.
William N. Youell
San Juan, Puerto Rico
Wayne S. Young
Virginia Beach, Va.
Keith M. Younger
Fort Belvoir, Va.





CORPS







Regimental Commander
Henry C. L'Orange



Thomas S. Jeffrey
Captain, S-1



Paul A. Curs
Captain, S-3



Raymond R. Hitchcock
Captain, S-4

Regimental Staff



James P. Campbell
Regimental Sergeant Major



Lewis D. Henderson, Jr.
Regimental Operations Sgt.



Michael J. Ragland
Regimental Supply Sergeant



John D. Power
Color Sergeant



Charles P. Becker
Color Sergeant



Paul J. Bross
Color Sergeant

Regimental Band



John W. Zunka
Company Commander



Joseph G. Lynch
Executive Officer



James W. Baker
Lieutenant



Vance J. Petrella
Lieutenant

Tom Arensdorf
Gordon Bailey
Bill Caffee
Roger Call
Nat Christian
Bar Delk
Jay Frey
Hugh Hopkins
Byron Nettrour
Dick Newsom
John Pearson
Jerry Pence
Henry Riegler
Bill Samson
Geoff Taylor
Ray Thuman
Win Winfree
Brad Worthington

Glen Birdsall
Blick Blickensderfer
Grey Chandler
Jim Dawson
Howie DeWolf
Mike Ferrari
Mark Gold
Warren Grasty
Ben Harvey
Bob Hawthorne
Chip Humphrey
Tappey Jones
Diehl Jones
Dave Keller
Bruce Kirchner
Glen Kuntz
Chips Lanier
Jack Mace
Bob Perelli-Minetti
Bruce Rambo
Bob Randle
Kent Schlusell
Mike Shealy
Neil Stevenson
Gary Tyler
Jerry VanLear
Warren Wagner
Bob Wood
Tom Zarges

Jim Adams
Mark Anderson
Meredith Barkley
Bill Beckner
Luke Boyd
Butch Bradshaw
Greg Fischer
Sid Friend
Bill Ginder



First Class Privates

Phil Hannum
John Haring
Ross Jernigan
Dave King
Sam Kirby
Bob Mazzoni
Jeff Peters
Doug Peterson
Bob Petrola
Bob Pickral
Clyde Pritchard
Chris Rackley
Steve Ringenbush
George Robbins
Charlie Roder
Bruce Rush
John Saunders
Dickie Sedwick
Mike Smith
Rich Staley
Gerry Upton
Ken Yorgey

Jim Bell
Bob Benham
Rick Bishop
Rees Bowen
Richard Bryan
Ed Channel
John Cobb
Ray Craigmiles
Doug Davenport
Clay Fauber
Bill Finney
Alan Folt
John Freiermuth
George Goodrow
Harry Gore
Paul Gorski
Tom Hathaway
Zeno Henninger
Charles Holsten
Larry Houseworth
Bill Kinne
Harvey Kneisch
George Kosovic
Ronnie Lau
Harry May
Walter Meier
Terry Montgomery
Francis Mullen
Doug Pritchard
Don Rencsok
Dave Stauss
Jeremy Tyree
Ed Vermes
Jim Yolda



Patrick D. King
Lieutenant



John Scott, IV
Drum Major



Raymond W. Ihlenburg
First Sergeant

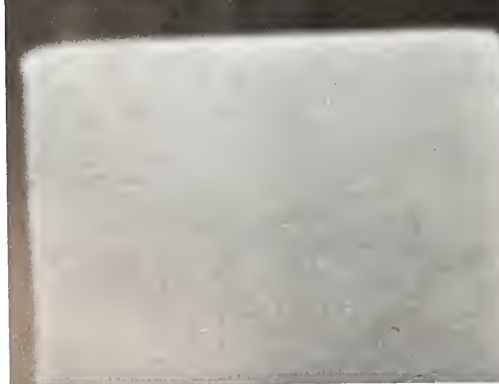


Ronald R. Wall
Supply Sergeant

YOUTH PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
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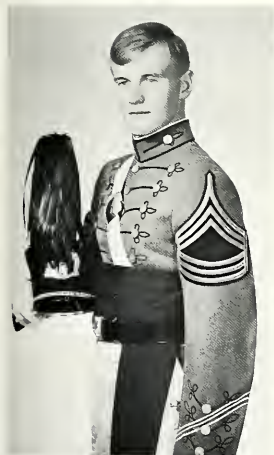
Lt. Col. Leon McCall, Jr., Company Tactical Officer





Frank E. Novakowski
Battalion Commander

First Battalion



Robert B. Flowers
Lieutenant, S-1



Robert C. Maurer
Lieutenant, S-3



Frederick M. Downey, II
Lieutenant, S-4



William H. Tauskey
Battalion Sergeant Major



Maj. Charles R. Weaver
Battalion Staff Advisor



Dennis N. Witt, Jr.
Battalion Operations Sgt.



First Class Privates

Bob Alexander
Conner Ashby
Lee Barnes
Drew Brantley
Chris Brothers
Dave Bush
Bob Byrne
Mike Delaney
Ken Fleming
Don Hinshelwood
Jay Hoenig
Ken Houston
Al Kaliski
Paul Kowalski
Gary Mackey
Mac McLaughlin
Rick Morris
Don Nuttall
Preston Painter
Top Palmer
Dave Prugh
Larry Seekford
Fred Smith
Bob Sparks
Ron Stultz

Dave Axelson
Gary Bubbs
Mike Carruth
Skip Carver
Bill Chiswell
Rich Clary
Tom Clingerman
Rick Corbett
Tex Curtis
Chuck Davis
Larry Dempsey
Cy Dolph
Chuck Forrest
Tim Fowler
Rory Frey
Gene Freedman
Dewey George
Mike Gordon
Tom Halliday
Larry Hallman
Bob Hockley

Dave Hoffman
Walt Ivkovich
Randy Jones
Scott Kinsey
Tom Massey
Lennie McClure
Lee Moon
Kerry Newberry
Denny O'Donnell
Bob Parent
Ned Perrow
Fred Phillips
Waite Rawls
Rod Shu
Mike Sisler
Steve Talley
Carson Tucker
Wildor Wadford
Gordon Williams

Dave Allen
John Ashman
Mike Baxter
Bill Beattie
Carl Biersack
Buzz Booker
John Brayshaw
Peter Broderson
Pete Candler
John Caulfield
Dave Coulter
Chris Council
George Dancigers
Cal Depew
John Ebeling
Jan Essenburg
Charlie Forrest
James Gearhart
Bill Gentry
Bob Haywood
Bill Jameson
Bob Jones
Fred Kay
John Kreamer
Chuck Mason
Tom Maxson
Doug Miles



Captain Estel E. Elkins
Company Tactical Officer

Scott Miller
John Nilon
John Noon
Mike North
Paul Pace
Ed Patrick
Ellsworth Roberts
Billy Rose
Dave Schrader
Mike Schriver
Howard Simmons
Don Teague
Rich Terry
Larry Truesdell
Ed Tucker
Bill Wadsworth
Jim Miese
Jim Wilder

Jack Ahlstedt
Jim Bartley
Wayne Bass
Ralph Beerbower
Jim Bersson
Steve Breeding
Craig Caldwell
Walt Chalkley
Dave Childers
Tim Cleland
Paul Dunn
Walter Edens
Bob Fagge
Richard Faught
Bob Ferguson
Camden Fine
Scott Fleetwood
Mike Gaulding
Rick Griffith
Carsten Hillson
Hank Humphreys
Steve Hunt
Albert Johnson
Mike King
Tom Kirk
Joe Martin
Jim McKain
Dave Moorhead
Steve Naar
Doug Nichols
Steve Nunnally
Tip Palmer
Louis Pappas
George Patrick
Raymond Piddington
Raymond Pinkard
John Pittenger
Bill Reed
Bill Schafer
Bob Schwartz
Wilber Smith
Jim Snead
Sterling Spencer
Vaipot Srinual
John Styer
Mike Teubner
Bill Thedford
Louis Thelmer
Harry Topliss
Richard Valentine
Steve Walker
Dan Wetzel
Courtney Wheeler
Charlie Wielgus
Frank Woollard
Wayne Young

Alpha Company



Harry W. Butler, III
Lieutenant



Lloyd W. McGrady
Lieutenant



Mark L. Griffin
Executive Officer



Michael V. Harper
Company Commander



A. Michael Dean
Lieutenant



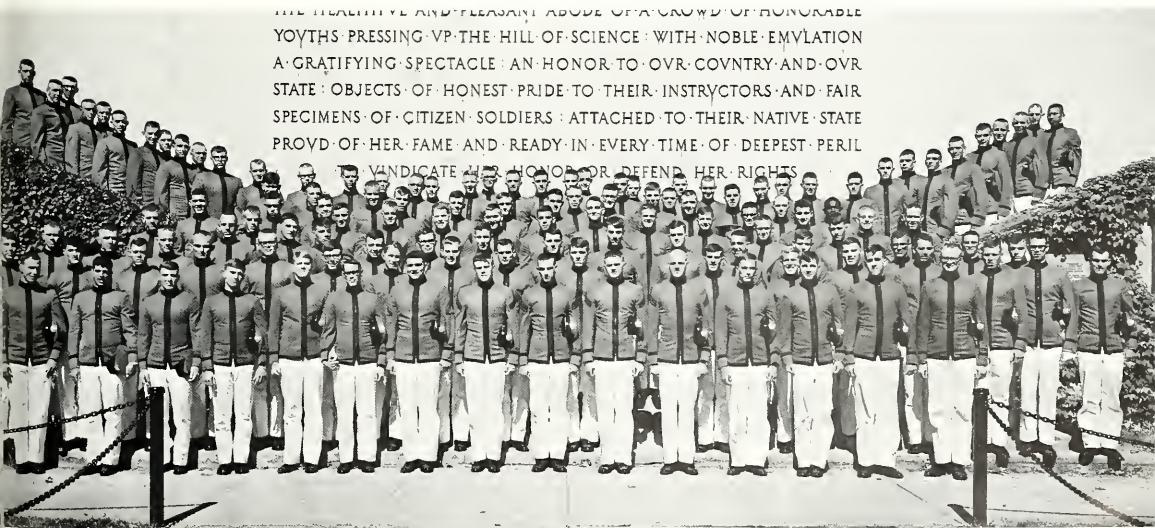
Larry A. Smith
Lieutenant



Harold C. Fleischer, III
First Sergeant



Marvin Itzkowitz
Supply Sergeant





George M. Brydon, III
Supply Sergeant



William R. DeWitt
First Sergeant



David H. Altizer
Lieutenant

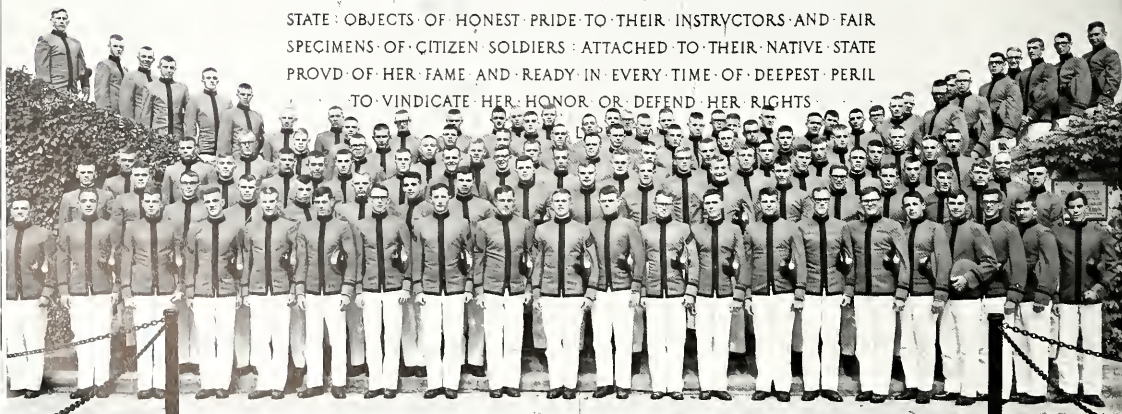


Robert C. Leibecke, Jr.
Lieutenant



First Class Privates

THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
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Gary H. Market
Lieutenant



Graham M. Parks
Lieutenant



Robert A. Habasevich
Executive Officer



James A. Puryear
Company Commander

Bravo Company



Major David A. Noake
Company Tactical Officer

Steve Hively
Charlie Hock
John Hughes
Stan Huie
Jim Kellam
Chris Kinsler
Tim Lahmers
Tom Lavery
Dweway Marker
Alan McElroy
Tom Moncure
Jim Monos
Bob Morriss
Bill Opipare
Jim Pagones
Tom Parkins
Dick Patterson
Bob Pinkerton
Dick Pitman
Frank Price
Val Satini
Earl Selby
John Short
Mark Simmons
Drake Slay
Jeff Smith
Sal Spada
Earl Szydlowski
Craig Taylor
Jim VanLandingham
Rich Vaughn
Fred Walker

Gerry Acuff
Bill Atkinson
Steve Ballowe
Charlie Barksdale
Em Baya
Terry Berglund
Tom Beyer
Bruce Boyden
Ken Coleman
Mark Conway
Denny Czupryna
Bobby Echols
Paul Fraim
Marty Healy
Ross Horton
Phil Klim
Bob LaMoe
Jack Landham
Tcm Lawson
Ned Mikula
Kirk Murray
Dennis O'Geary
Ossie Padgett
Mark Palmer
Chuck Pearman
Rives Potts
Gary Souder
Tom Sowers
Murph Sorinkel
Jay Sprouse
Randy Stowe
Mike Strickland
Bobby Sublett
Joe Tarlton
Tux Tuxford
Chuck Venable
Bud Ward
Bill Wickun
Doug Wilkinson
Pat Wise
Charlie Alberto
Chris Arey
Steve Blair
Charlie Board
Dick Bolus
Dan Bond
Bill Bordwine
Henry Bruno
John Chewning
Dave Condon
Bill Cupit
Bill Daniel
Dick Deranek
Bill Dunlap
Ches Elliot
Gary Entsminger
Bill Fitzhugh
Richard Flowers
Greg Griffith
Eric Hammersen
Drew Hannah
George Harrell
Brinton Harrison
Bill Bailey
Lew Boggs
Gary Braswell
Frank Braault
Charlie Bryan
Tom Buckner
Jim Chapman
Warren Childress
Phil Gardner
Jim Gibson
Dick Jeter
Tom Jones
Doug Luckett
Neville Major
Malone Parham
Al Pond
"B.A." Rennolds
John Sheely
John Stann
Charlie Starnes
Skip Steiner
Lee Swats
Thac Thacker
Tim Timberlake
John Tobia
Bill Walther
Phil Anderson
Ed Andrews
Al Bast
Bob Blair
Cliff Brooks
Bill Bott
Bob Brown
Beau Caire
Terry Chewning
Ralph Costen
Paul Dickinson
Bill Gearhart
John Hill
Will Huntley
George Jones
Dave Lawrence
John Ludt
Walt Massie
Jim Mawyer
Steve McAuliffe
Dave Miller
Ben Morris
Dave Pittman
Lou Reynolds
Dick Schellhammer
Bill Scherer
Jack Sheedy
Jim Shelby
Mike Sheu
"D.C." Tasker
Chuck Thompson
Colby Trammell
Joe Vojtecky
Bill Williams
Mike Wood

Charlie Company



Robert A. Heely
Company Commander



Richard A. Snow
Executive Officer

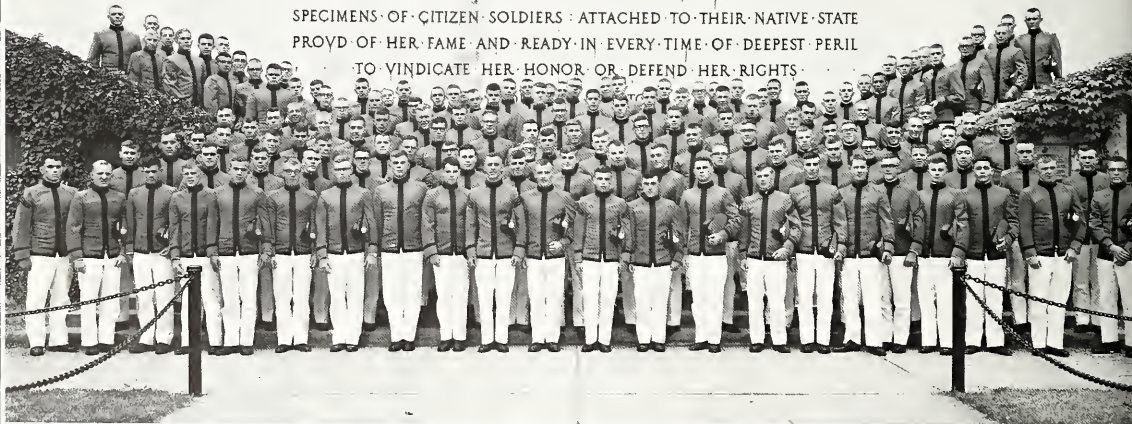


Thomas J. Reynolds, II
Lieutenant



William A. Romanchick
Lieutenant

THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
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Reb Anderson
Courtney Apperson
Tom Bagwell
John Baker
Sweet Pea Branch
Wynne Browning
Dick Camp
Ward Carr
Brant Collins
Randy Crocker
Bill Ellerman
Mike Engle
John Godfrey
Hawk Hawkins
Mike Hill
Frank Huger
Tom Hunt



Captain Jeffery A. Larson
Company Tactical Officer

Skip Judd
 Khemie Khemayodhin
 George Lester
 Mike Mahoney
 Kirk Materne
 Paul Mathewson
 Mike McCrory
 Scott McMillan
 Hal Moses
 Bruce Noel
 John Powers
 Nick Raymond
 Wayne Scholtes
 J. B. Tucker
 John Warwick
 Bobby Watts
 John Whitacre

Ace Armstrong
 John Bailey
 Chip Bowden
 Tom Campbell
 Frank Cleaton
 Bob Costigan
 Steve Craddock
 Doug Davis
 Jim Dischinger
 Steve Friski
 Les Ginn
 Chip Hatcher
 Snake Hill
 John Jordan
 Jack Kern
 Tom Love
 Bert Mackenzie
 John Mclemore
 Bob Moore
 Tom Morehouse
 Sugar Bear Neiley
 Jerry Nickelsburg
 Rick Oppel
 Charlie Perry
 Tony Petruczuk
 Riker Purcell
 Tag Scott
 Ron Seyford
 Tom Spink
 Dan Stephens
 Randy Taylor
 Larry Thompson
 Ed Trinkle
 Sam Truette
 George Warden
 Gerry Waterman
 J. C. Watson
 Chucky Wills

Ed Artiglia
 Alex Bearor
 Bob Bisailion
 J. D. Biggs
 Larry Brumback
 Bo Christensen
 James Dunlap
 Zeke Ellington
 Steve Fogleman
 Mac Garrett
 John Gatewood
 Paul Gibson
 James Gray
 Ralph Groome
 Paul Grumblatt
 Charlie Hamilton
 Tim Heilman
 Dave Honeywell
 Van Jolissaint
 Dave Lawler
 Ron Lewis
 Richard Lloyd
 Mike Maier
 Steve Marks
 James Pendleton
 Ken Piernick
 Mike Rogers
 Art Sheller
 Bob Snyder
 Richard Stegemerten



Gerald J. Fresia
 Lieutenant



David B. Hagan
 Lieutenant



James W. Dixon
 First Sergeant



Walter C. Laundon
 Supply Sergeant



Bill Stermer
 Bill Stith
 Mike Strickler
 Al Tashima
 Dave Tribolet
 Steve Turner
 Pete Van Hooser
 John Waterman
 Herb Whitley
 Will Willis
 Tim Wofford
 Sam Wright
 Mike Years

Bill Bacon
 Bob Benson
 Tommy Daniels
 Bob Duncan
 James Embrey
 John Fick
 Doug Finlayson
 James Flynn
 Bill Foster
 Randy Haines
 Charlie Hall
 James Horne
 James Hubbard
 Bill Irby
 Tom Kowalski
 Pete Leadbetter
 Pat Ledford
 Tommy Leemon
 Roger Lodi
 Bill Long
 Bob Lynch
 Bob MacMeccan
 John Martin
 H. L. McCulloch
 Rich McNutt
 Jack Miller
 Joe Morgan
 Marv Murphy
 Robert Murray
 Joe Nealon
 Ron Pamperl
 Harold Platt
 John Pool
 Kurt Renz
 Pete Rogers
 Robert Ruthven
 John Sayers
 Paul Sciacchitano
 Mike Schramm
 Tom Simpkins
 Archie Straughn
 John Sullivan
 Hugh Tucker
 Mr. "V" Vekavakeyanondha
 Bob Ward
 Henty Whittle
 John Wierzbicki





Joseph G. Spicer, Jr.
Lieutenant, S-1

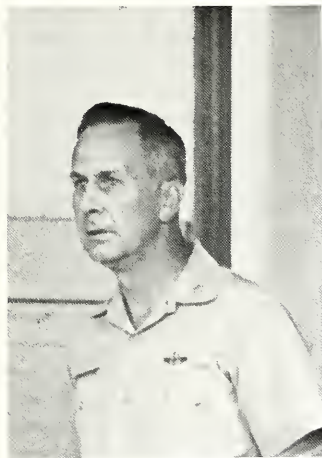


Thomas G. Blair, Jr.
Battalion Sergeant Major

Second Battalion



G. Nicholas Psimas, Jr.
Lieutenant, S-3



Lt. Col. Clyde R. Cloar
Battalion Staff Advisor



O. Wayne Keese
Battalion Commander



H. Van Maeger
Lieutenant, S-4



Robert L. Flint
Battalion Operations Sgt.

Gene Beale
Don Bogard
Deacon Boggs
Art Bushey
Tommy Catlett
Wilt Chamberlain
Michael Colozzi
Dave Couch
Craig Cresto
John DuBose
Joe Ecsi
John Edenfield
Joe Flanz
Bruce Gregory
Bob Hixon
Joe Howard
Tom Hudson
Jim Hutcheson
John Ishon
Jay Jennings
Mike Lamar
Larry Lenz
Bill McKelvey
Rusty McNeill
Don Nelson
Thornton Newlon
Corv Nohava
Ben Parks
Jim Pennline
Wip Priest
Clint Spencer
Ron Stead
Bob Waldo
Courtney Welton



Captain Barry W. Jenkins
Company Tactical Officer

A. C. Arnn
Herb Braun
Speed Candido
Tommy Cook
Clint Cowardin
Dave Curry
Ben Dick
Ron Eagle
Tommy Ferguson
John Flemming
Ned Haley
Mike Hannum
Ron Henry
Luther Holloman
Dan Ingelido
Pete Knowles
Al Leu
Don McQueen
Charlie Meybin
Paul Munch
Bill Murchison
Rich Nowitzky
Don Nuckols
Bruce Pates
Bob Patrick
Dave Payne
Bob Quinlan
Tony Rolfe
Dave Schmidt
Don Seay
John Schakeiford
Jim Spacek
Bob Sperberg
Jon Vordermark
Charlie Walker
Dixie Walker
Steve Waters

Gary Weishaar

Andy Ash
Bob Balch
Fred Banister
Walter Billings
Denny Burnette
Bill Buser
Raymond Carter
Rick Clary
Lew Cowardin
Wayne Faires
Doug France
Jess Goodpasture
Dave Guffey
Bill Hanna
Jim Heely
Gram Jarman
Dave Kennedy
Dave Lawrence
Charlie Lindsey
Gary Martin
Spook Mays
Ron Meng
Dabney Oakley
Barry O'Donnell
Ed O'Loughlin
Daw Peer
Dickie Randolph
Craig Rhodes
James Rovioto
Doug Rowe
Steve Sanetti
Jeff Schelhorn
John Sloan
Al Smith

Bob Snow
Bob Sydnor
Mark Thompson
Imre Volgyi
John Willis
Bob Wiseman

Gennaro Aveta
Robert Bailey
Clyde Galkwin
Stephen Baldwin
James Barker
James Barnes
Robert Bartley
Ted Bremer
Irving Brittle
Thomas Brock
Tazewell Carrington
Jeff Chell
Kim Colls
Richard Condit
Noland Cutler
Talmage Dillon
Gerald Dudeck
John Durst
Chris Foster
John Freeman
Gerald Higgins
Francis Hinchion
George Hornberger
Wade Houston
Richard Jones
Richard Kennedy
Joseph Logan
Edwin Mazzanti
James McLeod
Christopher Murphy
Irvin Murray
Michael Oglesby
Charles Overby
Steve Palmer
Mark Pieklik
Dwight Rowland
Carlton Smith
William Smith
Louis Solomon
William Sullivan
Guy Thomas
Chris Tompkins
Ray Turner
Richard Vogel
John Walker
Louis Welker
Ken Wester
Charles Wigner
Thomas Williamson
Mike Woloshuk
Jacob Yost



First Class Privates

Delta Company



Thomas E. Hickman
Lieutenant



Godfrey W. Uddike, Jr.
Lieutenant



William R. Sears
Executive Officer



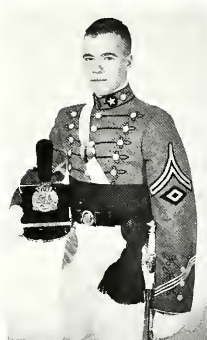
Graham Y. Moore, III
Company Commander



James G. Woods
Lieutenant



Henry N. Pedigo, Jr.
Lieutenant



William G. Thorpe
First Sergeant



Ruurd C. Segar
Supply Sergeant

THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
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James P. Totten
Company Commander



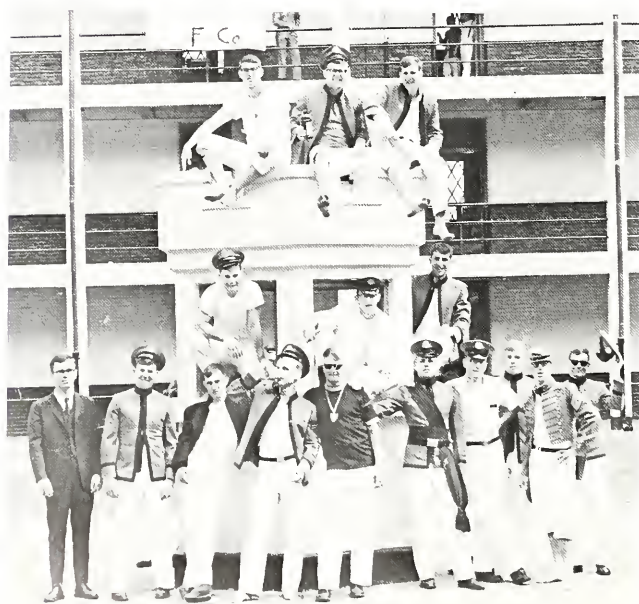
Robert G. Tanner
Executive Officer



Richard A. Mattozzi
Lieutenant



Frank B. Easterly
Lieutenant



First Class Privates

Bruce Beaulieu
John Belt
Bobo Biddle
Billy Blandford
Andy Bradley
Gary Budd
Lew Caudell
Tom Coryell
Sugar Bear Deyerle
Dale Evans
Tony Gentile
Glen Hammond
Mike Hanna
John Hart
John Hardy

Sammy Higginbotham
Knox Hubbard
Kerr Kump
Jimmy Long
Ogie Maddox
John Mitchell
Joe Naselli
John Pool
Dave Reid
John Simmons
Bob Slay
Glenn White
Jack White
KC Woodroof

Mark Albright
Bob Alger
George Bach
Rick Balderson
Harry Bare
Ashley Butler
Dick Cabaniss
Jim Coleman
Judd Collier
Don Crawford
Cliff Davenport
Peel Dillard
Tim Farley
J. D. Fauntleroy
Joe Girlando

Echo Company

Bobby Gregory
Jodie Grimes
Bob Grossman
Dick Hamlet
John Hoffman
Ed Holmes
Bill Huffman
Mike Iwanik
Chad Lash
Jeff Lyon
James Nelson
Jim Nelson
Tom Norris
Ashton Ormes
Dave Price
Bill Richardson
George Ritko
Mike Robblee
Bob Spore
Kelly Sutton
Jay Tice
Dave Trenholm
Hal Way
Fred Werth
Don Wills
Crofton Wilson
Ken Wilson
Jerry Woo

James Aldous
William Berkness
Craig Biegel
Monty Blankenship
Donald Brown
Warren Bryan
James Caul
Glenn Cox
Rick Cummings
Al Davis
Russ Driskill
Reid Dudley
Tom Fitzgerald
Ed Frothingham
Paul Golden
James Grant
Tom Hall
Erwin Hanke
John Harlin
Bruce Harvey
John Hennessy
Albert Jacoby

Francis Kelly
Mai Kerley
Al Kirk
Dave Krug
Al Lindsay
Tom Martenstein
John Metzger
John Nelsen
Bob Neville
Walt Otwell
John Paton
Brewster Perry
Aaron Phillips
Steve Price
Lewis Rea
William Siebert
James Walker
Archie Walton
Roife White
Andy Yurchak

Bradford Allen
John Archer
Robert Bailey
Ralph Beerbower
Arthur Bona
William Bragg
Geoffrey Bull
Robert Burns
Ken Chacey
Dick Clamplitt
Phil Clayton
Bill Cooper
Vince Cox
Stan Crane
Andrew Davis
Joe Derie
James Doyle
Steve Dzalo
Marc Fielder
Bob Flanagan
Frank Foley
Barry Garland
Harry Gore
Scott Haas
David Hall
Jack Hamsher
Roger Hart
Chris Jones
Henry Knick



Jack W. Kennedy
Lieutenant



R. Deaton Smith, Jr.
Lieutenant



Michael L. Santoro, Jr.
First Sergeant



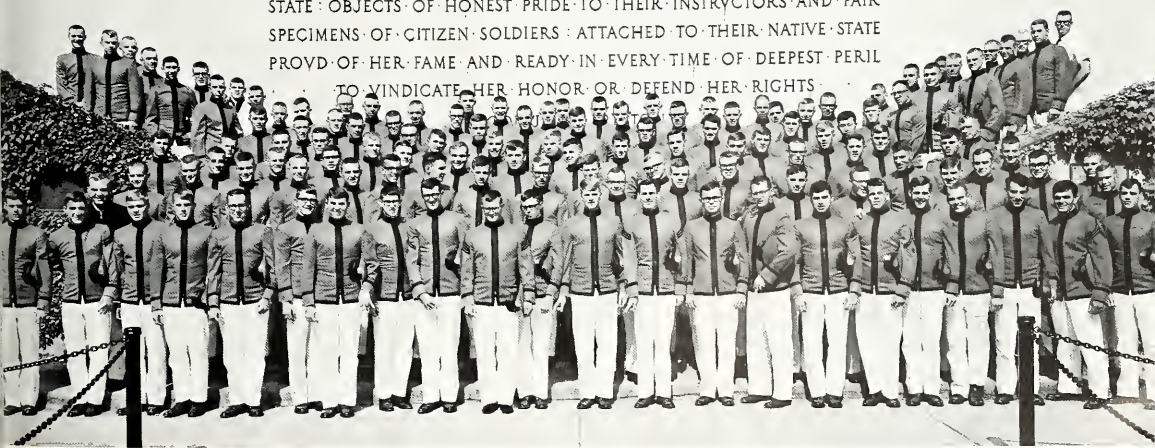
Knox C. Hubbard
Supply Sergeant

Arthur LaGarde
Bob Maxfield
Richard Minor
Marshall Muros
Tom Nogay
Joe O'Brien
Harry Partridge
Bill Powley
Adam Randolph
Ralph Redmond
Charles Rex
Mike Sadler
Steve Saulnier
James Sneed
Bill Spyker
Bill Stephens
Al Thomason
Steve Valadez
George Williams
Chris Williamson
Raymond Woodall
Keith Younger



Capt. Thomas W. Schlechte
Company Tactical Officer

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Mel Adams
 Chip Baker
 Charlie Bowen
 Peyton Brown
 Denny Clark
 Bob Clingenpeel
 Lee Galloway
 Pete Gilbert
 Mike Hatch
 Webb Hatch
 Steve Jones
 Geddes MacLaren
 Mike Maguigan
 Paul Mascot
 Tom McLeod
 Chunky Neale
 Joe Oliver
 Bob Parrish
 Bunny Paulette
 Jess Powell
 Tim Rahm
 Scott Rhodes
 Larry Riegner
 Mike Seargeant
 John Sebrill
 Don Sharp
 Lou Sidney
 Bill Stainback
 Lee Stilwell
 Hugh Tompkins
 Gary Vitt
 John Weber
 Jack Welch
 Rawls Williams
 Art Wilson

John Burton
 Dan Campbell
 Doug Ciser
 Bob Copty
 Ted Durvin
 John Fischer
 Fitz Fitzgibbons
 Jim Gillespie
 Jeff Guild
 John Hall
 J. C. Hanks
 Roy Heddlleston
 Bill Howard
 Joe Jenkins
 Al Johnson
 Phil Jorlin
 Dick Knight
 Jerry Kuehn
 Mike Manis
 Chuck Marks
 Russ Marshall
 Mike O'Connor
 Bill O'Connor
 John Pappas
 Bill Powell
 Julian Smith
 Terry Smith
 Ed Sneed
 Mike Sneed
 Conrad Strickland
 Carl Strock
 Taz Taylor
 Joe Tenhet
 Roland Vaughan
 Donny Wheatley
 Skip Whitenack
 Bobby Wieler
 George Yurchak

Sam Adams
 Phil Allum
 Bodie Bodenheim
 Oliver Bucher
 Randy Carroll
 Frank Caruso
 Al Cook
 Doug Craven
 John Donahoe
 Ron Gault
 Roy Glass
 Steven Good
 Thomas Guthrie
 John Guthrie
 Willard Hall



First Class Privates



Captain Robert A. Miller
 Company Tactical Officer

Wayne Hepler
 Robert Kardian
 Terry Leake
 Richard Littleton
 Robert Lockridge
 Thomas Lotzi
 Windsor Lynch
 Stephen Matthews
 Robert McEwan
 John McGuigan
 Donald McMath
 Kirk Miller
 James Morefield
 James Neale
 James Neikirk
 James Pasco
 Charles Raymaker
 James Reid
 John Ronayne
 George Sebekos
 James Sefick
 Charles Shomo
 Richard Spence
 Bill Stallings
 John Thomas
 Reid Van Riper
 Edward Wachmeister
 John Walklet
 John Wall
 James Westbrook
 John Youell

Fred Allison
 Bill Andrews
 John Ashcraft
 James Bailey
 Fred Bauer
 Vernon Beitzel
 Ed Blair
 Gary Brant
 Ronald Church
 Bill Collier
 Charles Conklin
 Charles Crim
 Joe Crowe
 Kevin Daigh
 Bob Depew
 Jon DiMarco
 Thomas Edwards
 Dale Flick
 Walter Galanty
 Bill Green
 David Galbraith
 Peter Grojean
 Richard Hack
 James Ingram
 Larry Jefferson
 James Kidd
 Doug MacLean
 Robert Massie
 Joel McGrady
 Kim McGrath
 Jim Mitchell
 Bill Moore
 Bill Mundie
 James Payne
 James Pettyjohn
 Lewis Preas
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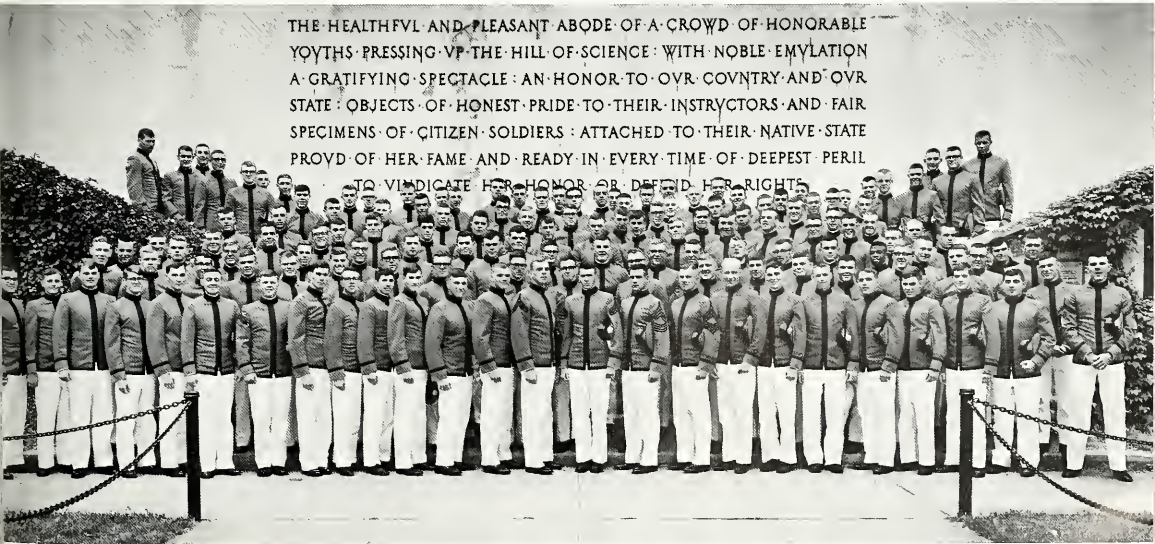
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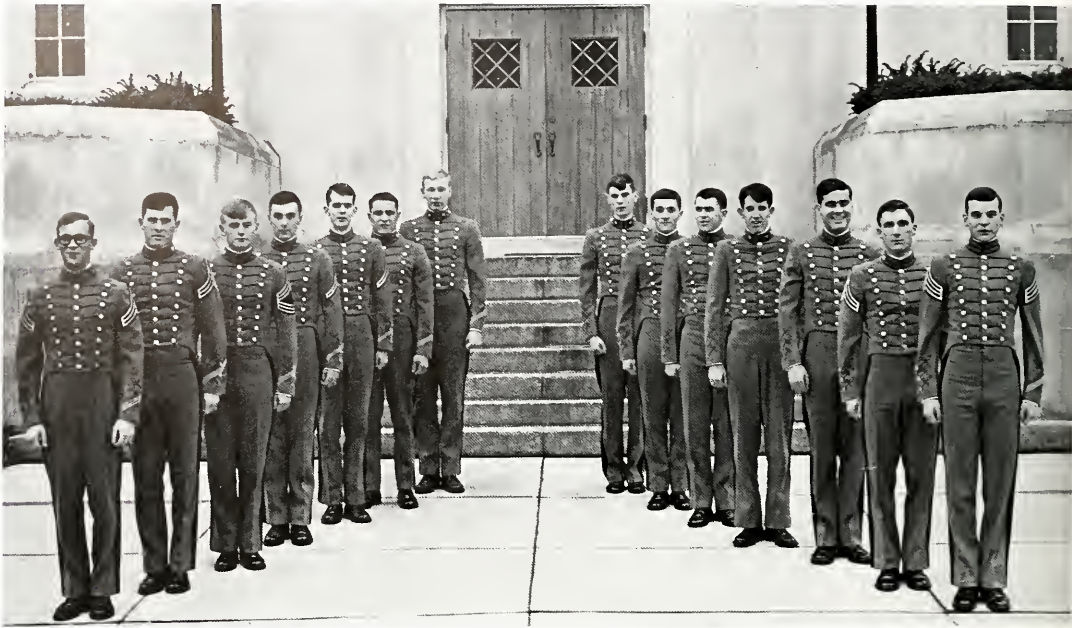
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THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE
YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION
A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR
STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR
SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS



Honor Court

No other organization is so respected or deemed so inscrutable. Nevertheless, the Honor Court is only the outward manifestation of the conscience of the individual—and every individual—cadet.

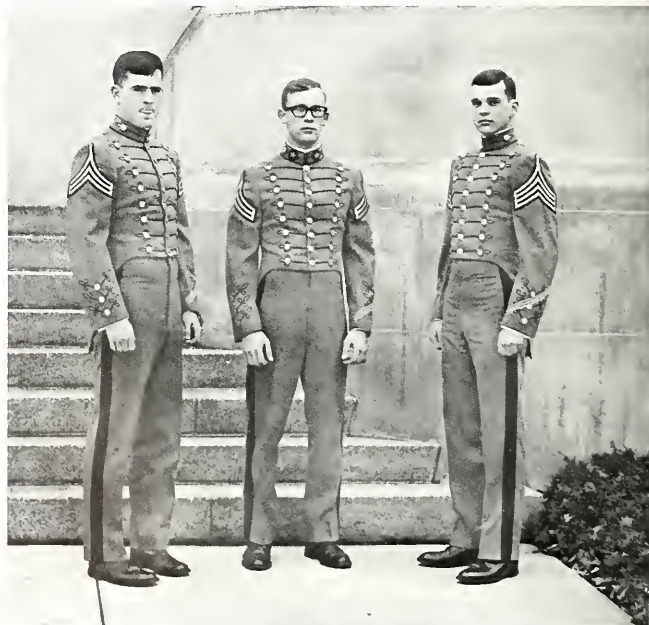
The Code is based on the unquestioned acceptance of each cadet's word—whether written or verbal. The Code conceives of honor as a personal ideal, demanding and ultimately rewarding in deep individual satisfaction. It is inconsistent with a code of personal honor for there to be written rules as the sole basis for honorable conduct.

Dependent on the support of every cadet, the Code must be protected and, at times, arbitrated. The Corps assumes the duty of enforcer, resenting jealously any infraction and any act bringing discredit on the Code. At this point the Honor Court begins to function in its delegated responsibility.

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General Committee

Within a military system as rigid and stringent as the VMI environment, the Corps has traditionally imposed upon itself a certain standard by which all cadets are expected to live—a regulated code to which all cadets are expected to adhere. The Corps itself invests the power of enforcement of its standard of living in the representative medium of the General Committee Proper. The General Committee Proper initiates the enforcement of this standard through its supplementary bodies: The General Committee, The Executive Committee, and the Rat Disciplinary Committee. Within the scope of a governing body, these committees are, in essence, only as effective as the support given them by the Corps.

In the wake of growing disfavor in the procedures of the General Committee, which is responsible for trying violations of class privileges, the class of 1969 introduced broad changes in the procedures of trying a case before the General Committee. The jury, composed of members from the upper three classes, determines the guilt or innocence of each defendant.

The foundation of our General Committee is in a precarious position, for the effectiveness of the Committee lies with the rank and file members of the Corps. The ability of each General Committee to function effectively lies within the integrity of the individual members of the jury. Should the prestige of membership on an alternating jury be fostered by the Corps, then the General Committee can only become increasingly stronger. Should apathy reduce the jury from its present prestigious position, however, the General Committee will falter. The challenge now belongs to the Corps: The General Committee is now, quite literally, "of, by, and for the Corps."





Contact Committee

There has been a substantial need for a cadet committee that produces a medium through which the major cadet organizational bodies can channel problems from within the Corps to the Administration. The present First Class has attempted to meet this need by the establishment of a Contact Committee. Under the chairmanship of the First Class President, this cadet committee is comprised of the editors of VMI's two major publications, the presidents of the Honor Court and the Student Union, the presidents of the two underclasses, and the Regimental Commander. In order to further promote the continuity of the Contact Committee, the various organizational members

appoint Second Classmen in their respective organizations to participate in the Contact Meetings. This underclass participation is significant because this committee is for the Corps' usage and not for manipulation by the First Class.

The Contact Committee's purpose is to offer a cadet forum where various organizational problems—problems that in the end affect the Corps—can be discussed freely. The formation of this committee is a significant step towards a better Corps-Administration relationship. The recommendations that are formulated in these meetings do not become dead issues. These recommendations are personally presented to the Superintendent by an executive branch of the Contact Committee.

As a representative cross-section of all the significant cadet organizations, the Contact Committee's specific objective is the transference of the Corps' grievances into positive action. This Committee has unlimited potentialities as an "action producing" body, and, under competent leadership, it can evolve to a prominent position within the Corps.

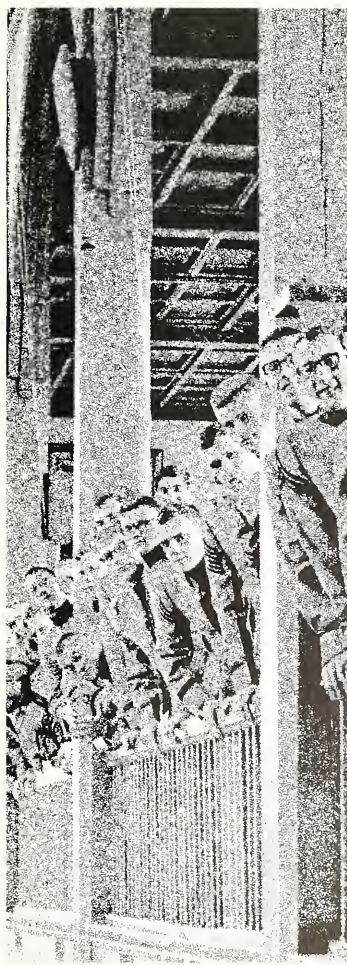
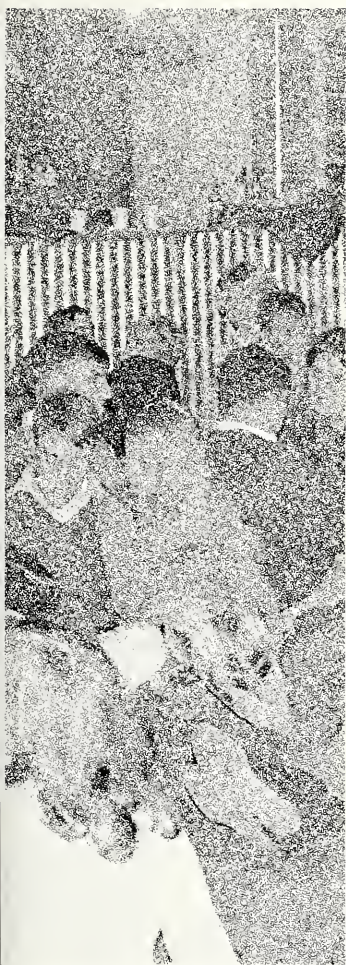
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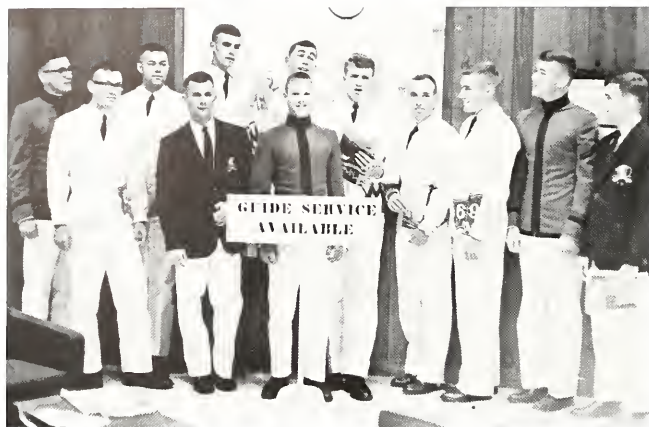
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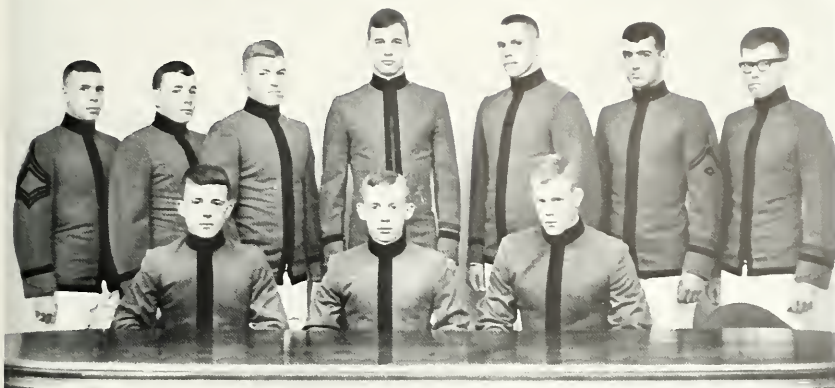
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The VMI Cadet



The school newspaper, *The Cadet*, could be described as an "enterprising paradox;" it enjoys complete journalistic freedom within the restrictive confines of our military system. The goal of the paper is to accurately report the news, reflect the opinion of the Corps, and act as an intermediary between the Corps and the Administration.

The newspaper is an independent business run entirely by cadets and financed completely by the earnings of the paper itself, which is a minor distinction, since the *Cadet* is the only college paper in the state that can make such a claim.

The paper has attempted to produce writers with a sense of professionalism and to improve the quality of reporting and news commentary. This year's *Cadet* is the best in recent years, and has attained a professional quality by exercising moderation and objectivity in its treatment of news. The staff is assured of continuing improvement in future years with the invaluable guidance of their advisor, Col. Dillard.



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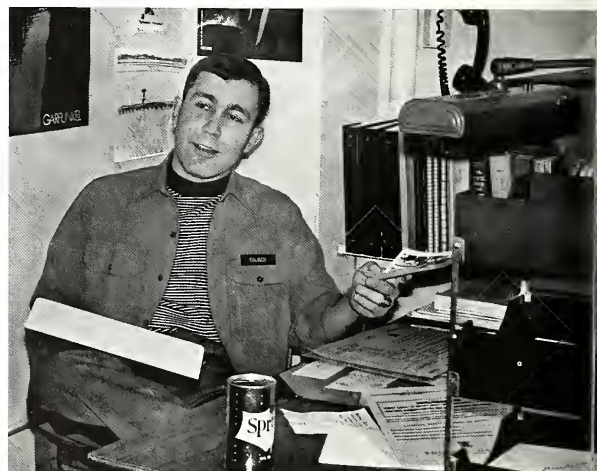
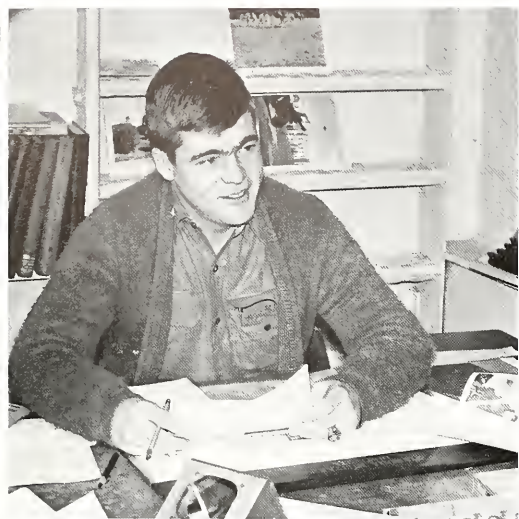
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The purpose of the **Bomb** has recently become a subject of considerable controversy. The editors of the 1969 **Bomb** would like to express their interpretation of a standard periodically overlooked in the past.

It would be ridiculous to state that the **Bomb** should present a flawlessly accurate picture of the Institute. An entirely ambiguous representation such as this would negate the value of any annual publication. On the other hand, the **Bomb** is neither qualified nor perceptive enough to pass even the mildest judgment on VMI. It does, however, accomplish one irrevocable task—it acts as a conscience. When the **Bomb** is compiled without forming its own opinion or its own point of view, it records with considerable accuracy the flaws and discrepancies of the VMI system. It must also be said that the favorable and constructive aspects of the system are not inhibited from appearing as forcefully.

The **Bomb** must, in essence, freeze forever the cosmos of existence we have inherited and experienced. It is for this purpose and this purpose alone that the **Bomb** can conscientiously exist.



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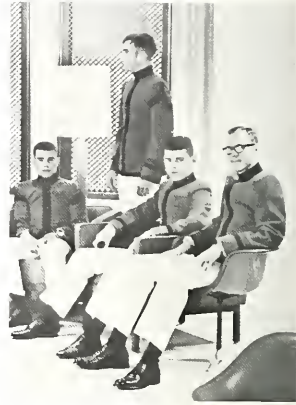
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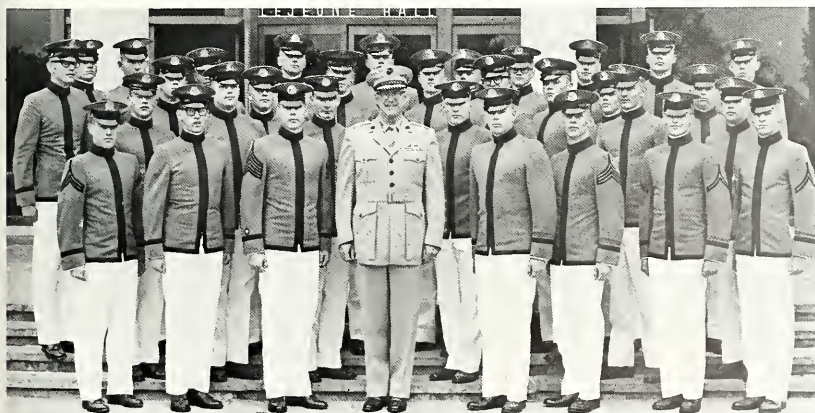
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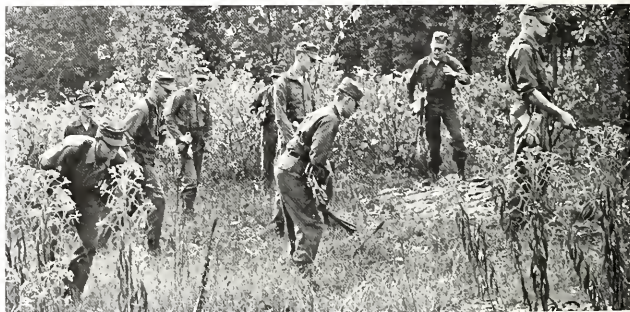
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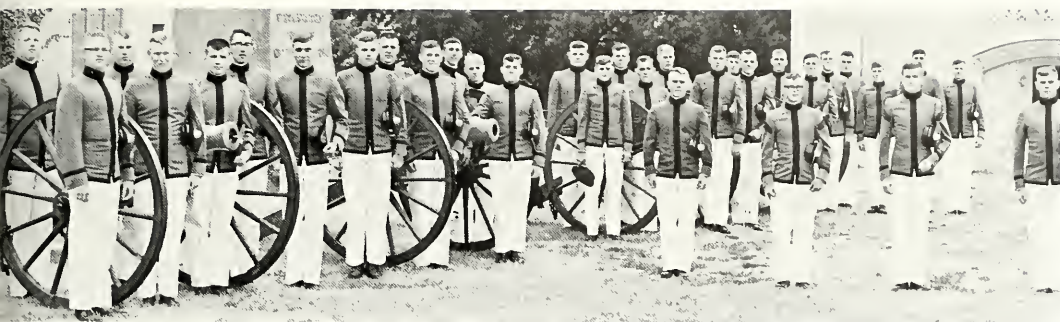


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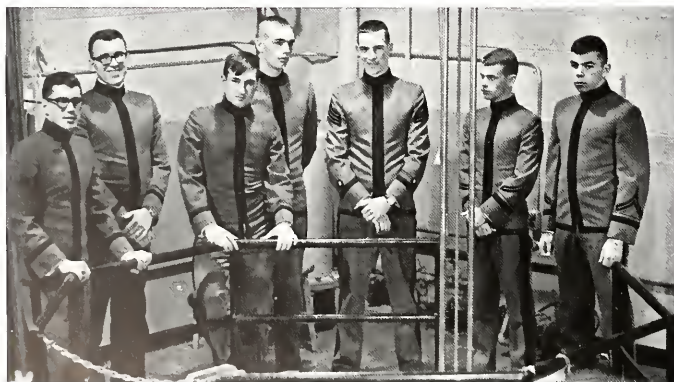
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 Dave Tribolet
 Bumper Hornberger
 Steve Palmer
 Dave Axelson
 Dave Hall
 Francis Bacon
 Tom Simpkins
 Craig Biegel
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 Faculty Advisor

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 President
 Waite Rawls
 Vice President
 Gary Bubb
 Secretary
 Glen Hammond
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 Mr. T. Y. Greet
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 Terry Chewning
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 Ed Holmes
 Dave Pittman
 Bill Williams
 Carson Tucker
 Larry Dempsey

Dick Knight
 Courteny Welton
 Mike Giles
 Bob Sparks
 Kirk Materne
 Mark Albright
 Rick Morris
 Jon Vordermark
 Mel Adams
 Charlie Bowen
 Bill Wadsworth

International Relations Club

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President
Thornton Newlon
First Vice President
Ed Holmes
Second Vice President
Dave Tribolet
Treasurer

Corville Nohava
Joe Howard
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Walt Laundon
Carson Tucker
Bill Galanty
Ron Church
Mike Oglesby
Pete Rogers
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Jerry Fresia
Scott McMillin
Ed Frothingham
Thornton Newlon
John Fischer
John Weber
Gerry Nickelsburg
Chip Hatch
Ed Trinkle
Art Wilson
Craig Biegel
Webb Hatch
Michael Colozzi
Bob Byrne
Dave Hagan
Larry Houseworth
Larry Dempsey
Tom Hall
Bob Alger
Pete Broderon



Political Science Society



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John Tobia
Gary Market
Walt Laundon
Lew Henderson
Bill Blandford
Tom Buckner
Marv Itzkowitz
Michael Colozzi
Thornton Newlon
Tommy Hudson
Webb Hatch
Warren Childress
Mike Oglesby
Carson Tucker
Don Bogard
Jerry Fresia

Marv Itzkowitz
President
Thornton Newlon
Vice President

Tommy Hudson
Treasurer
Col. B. McClure Gilliam
Faculty Advisor



Pioneer Investment Club



Knox Hubbard
President
Larry Brydon
Vice President
Jim Fauteroy
Treasurer
Conor Ashby
John Biggs
Pat Branch
Dave Bush
Don Crawford
Tom Deyerle
Frank Easterly
Steve Fogleman
Mike Giles
Bruce Gregory
Webb Hatch
Dave Hoffman
John Ishon
Jimmy Long
Neville Major

Kirk Materne
John Mitchell
Thornton Newlon
Chunk Neale
Bruce Noel
Bob Sparks
Lee Stilwell
Tazewell Taylor
Wilder Wadford
Rawls Williams
Steve Valadez
Bill Huffman
Dick Bishop



Civil War Roundtable



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President
Bob Hart
Vice President
Jim Heilman
Secretary
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Ed Artiglia
Tom Love
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Randy Haines
Bob MacMeccan
Ed Holmes
Bruce Kirchner

Neil Stevenson
Imre Volgyi
Bob Spore
George Sebekos
Sandy Rex
Dave Lawrence
Chuck Raymaker
Gray Chandler



1969 HOMECOMING QUEEN



Miss Stephanie Boone



Anne Beverly

ANNE BEVERLY JONES

Band Company



Stephanie

MISS STEPHANIE BOONE

Alpha Company





Becky

MISS BECKY SCHENCK

Bravo Company



Susan

MISS SUSAN DUTCHER

Charlie Company



Chris

MISS CHRIS BINION
Delta Company



MISS LYNDIA KANGAS
Echo Company

Lyndia





Maria

MISS MARIA KILMARTIN

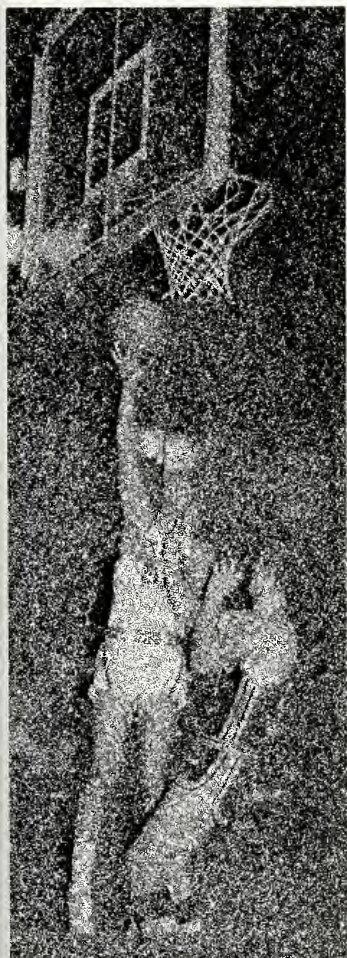
Foxtrot Company





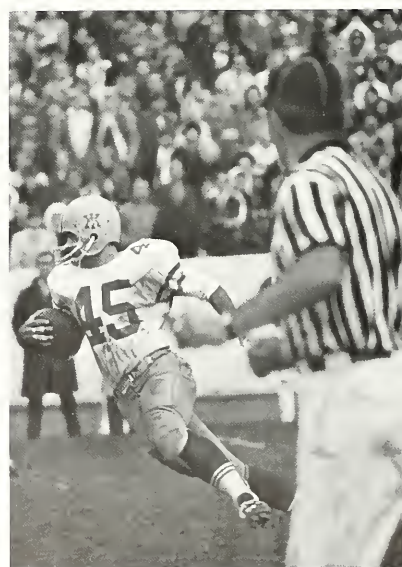
SPORTS





Football







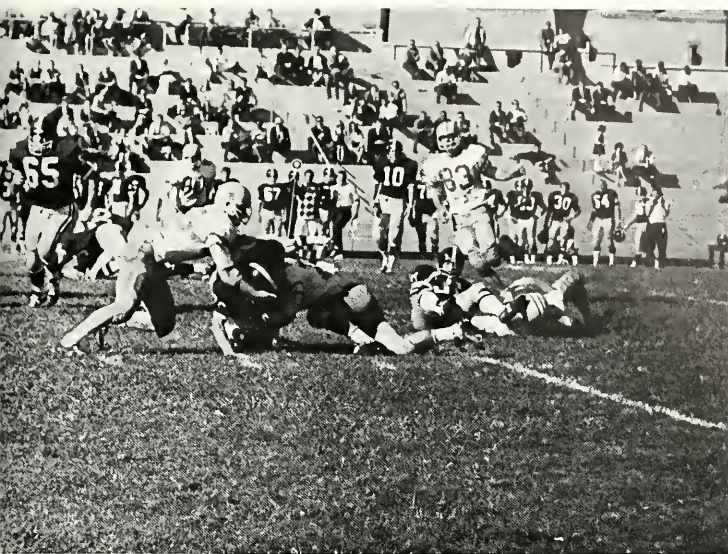
It is not ours to lay the blame for such a season on anyone . . . it is, however, our responsibility to record it . . . and to permanently engrave the fact in the conscience of the Corps and the team that this could happen . . . and did. Football . . . guts . . . gore . . . and one helluva brawl . . . what can be said of a team with a 1-9 record? . . . a team that was supposed to be one of VMI's best, ever . . . a team that simply lacked the scoring punch to win . . . a team that is best described by frustration . . . a team where initial overconfidence gave way to doubt . . . VMI had such a team . . . a season, over now, but not easily forgotten . . . your roommates kidded you . . . your girlfriend cried . . . People quit following you; but practice still went on . . . trying to rebuild, week after week . . . But it was the same old story . . . a carbon copy season . . . Drop a pass . . . miss a block . . . fumble a handoff . . . People blamed Vito, but the team knew different . . . they would "always" play for him . . . Win or lose . . .

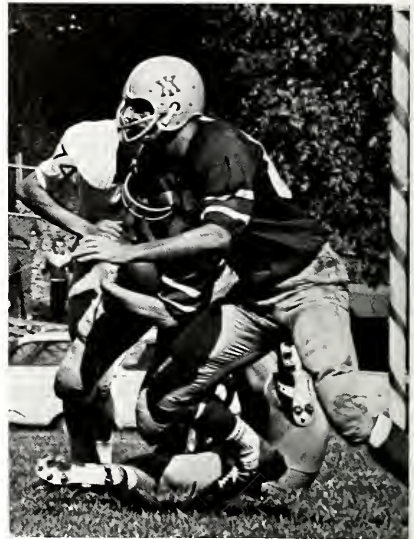
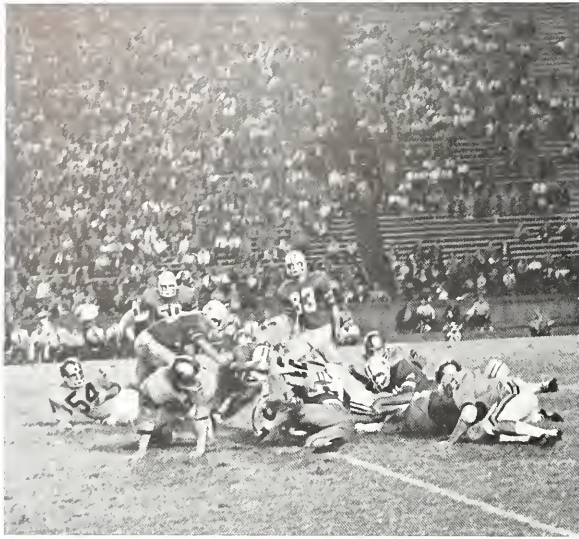




"Early mistakes hurt us" . . . costly mistakes . . .
 For Sprinkel, it was a baptism by fire . . . he
 spent most of his time running from, not at . . .
 "It was the same old story for the Keydets" . . .

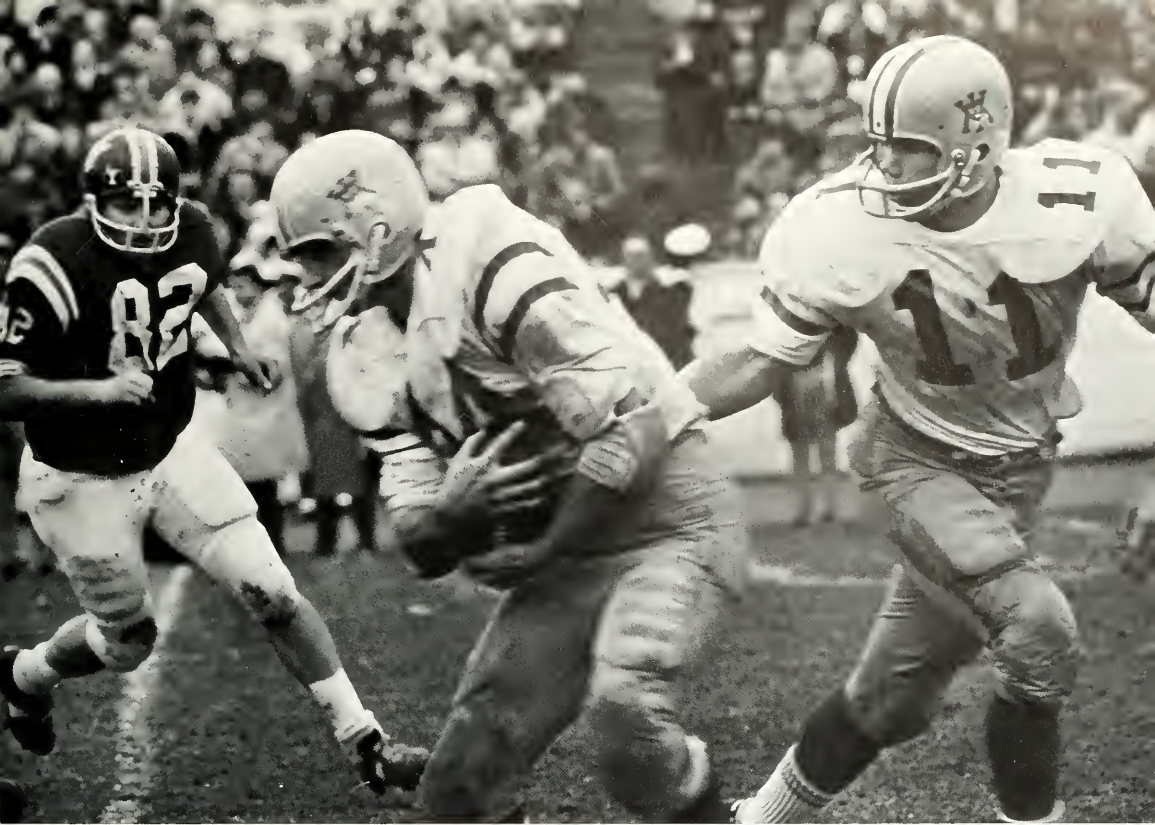






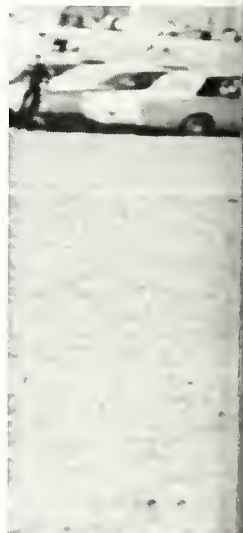
Midway thru the season and still without a win . . . Citadel's Coach Parker would not believe VMI's fate . . . "VMI is not a 0-4 team" . . . "they are the best running team we've faced since Army" . . . Some stood out . . . Sowers, Marks . . . But football will never be a game of individuals . . .



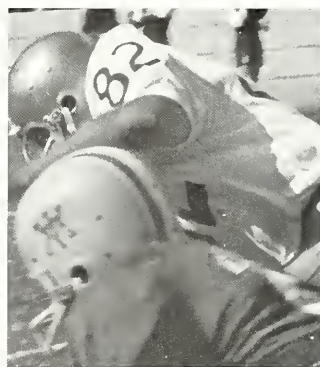
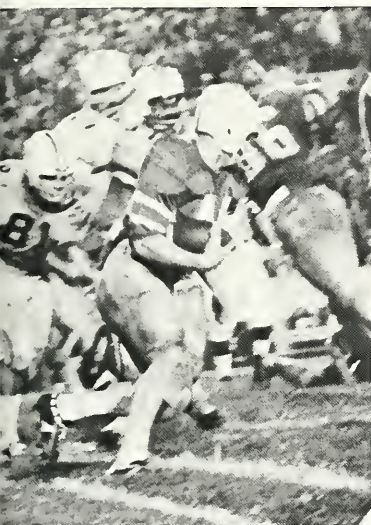




"It was up to me to take the initiative. You've got to feel you can do a better job" . . . a myriad of pursuits of victory; near success, but invariably, disappointment . . . much depends on the QB . . . his skill dominates the game . . . we sacrifice to protect him . . . we cringe as he is dragged down . . .



Heart is what makes a football player . . . desire
 . . . a love of the game . . . It's not to be ex-
 pressed in words . . . either you have it or you
 don't . . . win or lose, you never think quit . . .

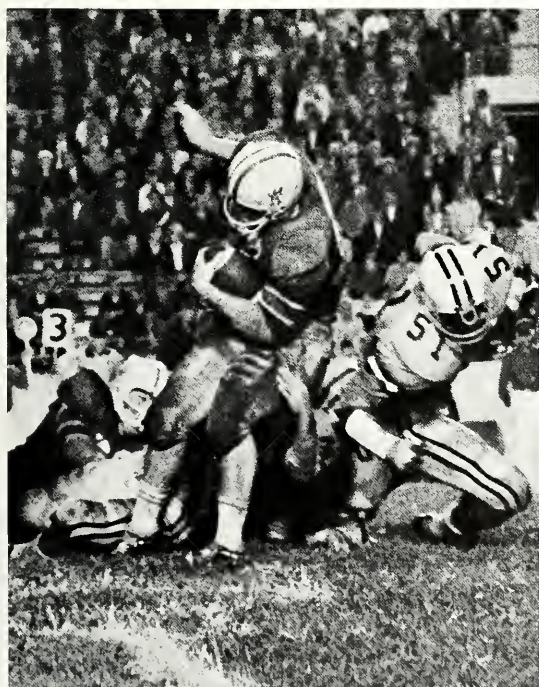
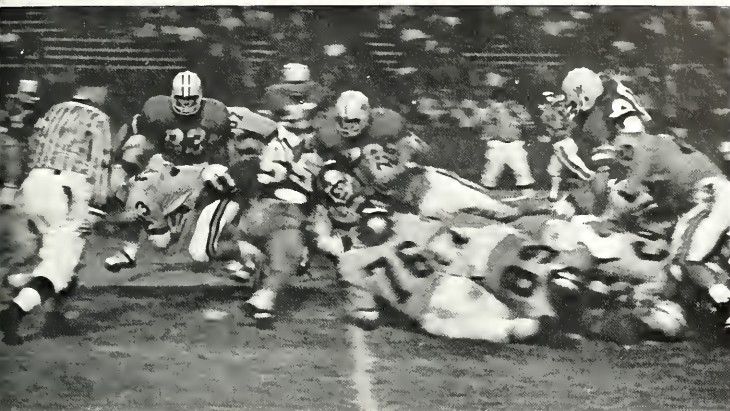


Pain and injury are pushed aside . . . you are
 caught up in the madness and violence . . . Emo-
 tion runs wild . . . sometimes afterwards you
 can't remember . . .

Violence, grace, elation, and disaster . . . all go into the making of a football game . . . a game of modern man where intellect has imposed a type of precision . . . a scientific ordering of the elements of disorder . . .



The sweet taste of victory . . . the agony of defeat . . . The satisfaction of success . . . the embarrassment of failure . . . Football is unique . . . no rational explanation . . . just an overwhelming desire . . .





When we lost, it showed in our faces . . . so often victory was within sight when a fumble or intercepted pass would foil our efforts . . . "The close ones are the hardest to lose" . . . our pride was hurt most . . .





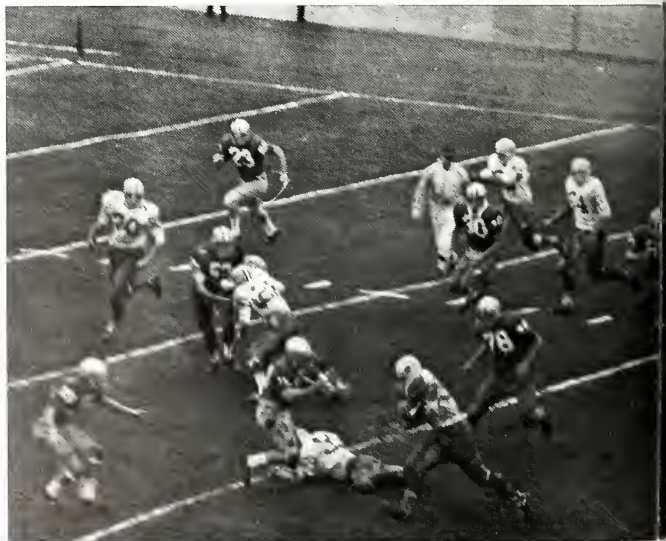
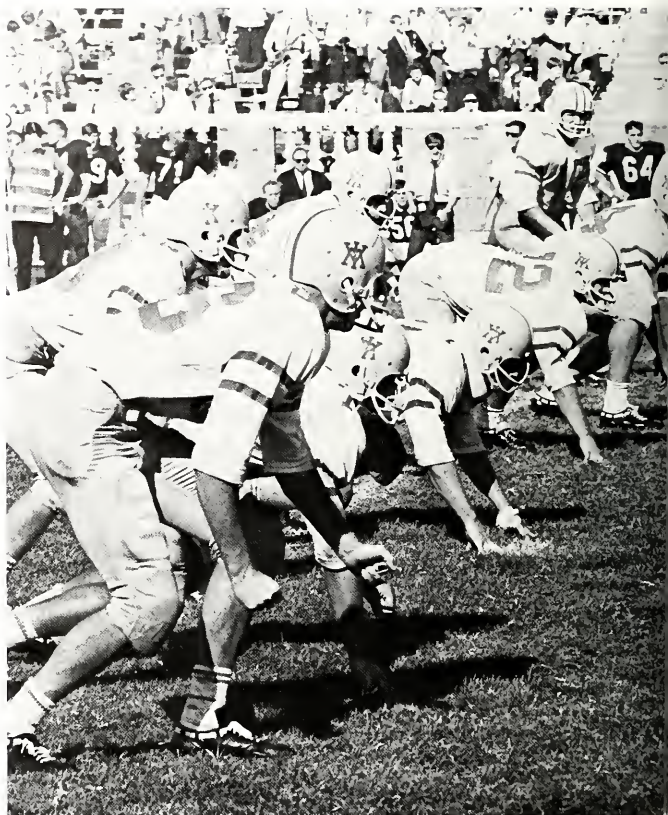
It was a different team from the one expected at the beginning of the season
 . . . Injuries put untried sophs into starting positions . . .



A Saturday afternoon—sometimes cold, wet, miserable . . . sometimes hot, humid, sunny . . . after the kick-off it didn't matter . . . you listened only to the man . . . what he said went . . . you gave what you had . . . you wanted to give more . . .



Boston, Roanoke, Nashville, Charleston, Lexington . . . miles apart . . . and yet all exactly the same . . . two opposing forces . . . each seeking the ultimate end.









Basketball





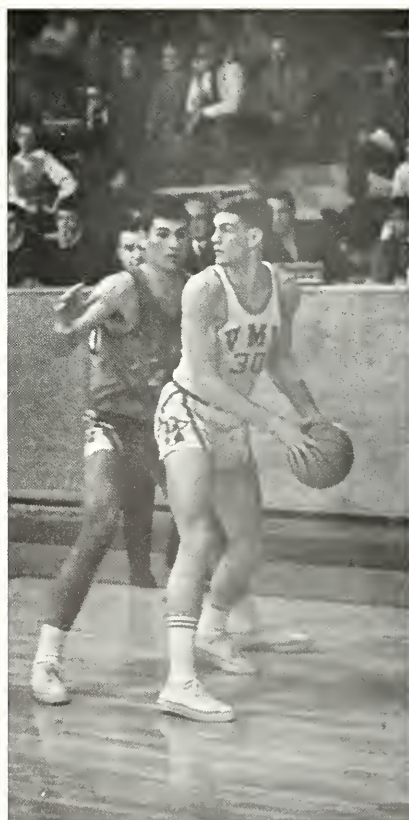
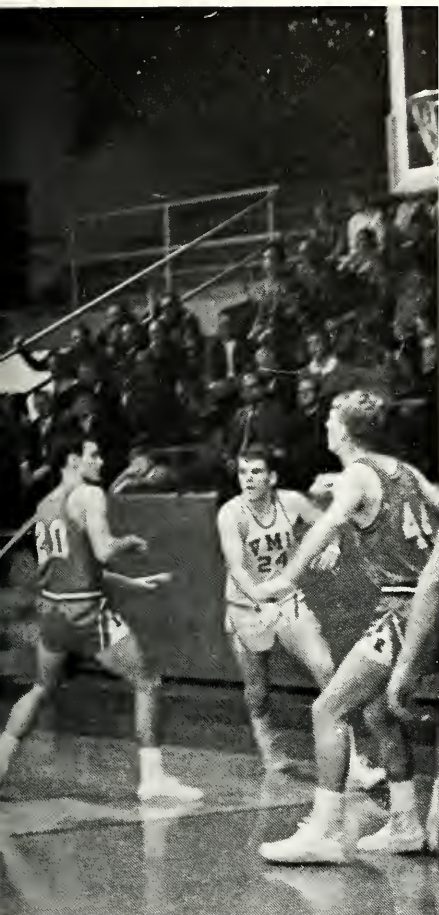
Emotion on the hardwood . . . on-again, off-again, the Keydets, played superbly against the great teams . . . West Virginia, Davidson, Georgia Tech . . . couldn't hit in their own backyard—the Southern Conference . . . ten road games . . . no fieldhouse . . . no Corps . . . no backing . . . finally home to face Davidson . . . #4 . . . on national T.V. in the fieldhouse . . . the Corps is now behind them . . . everyone is psyched for this one . . . played like never before . . . down by two at the half . . . defense . . . defense second half . . . down by ten . . . two minutes showing left to play . . . Mitchell . . . Clark . . . Mitchell . . . Clark . . . tremendous rally . . . with twelve seconds left, score is tied . . . the fieldhouse is in pandemonium . . . a Davidson desperation shot at the buzzer finds its mark . . . dreams of grandeur suddenly lost . . . it's over . . . quiet murmur . . . empty fieldhouse . . . down . . . but out? It's not over yet . . . The team relies heavily on the M&M boys . . . Mitchell and Manis . . . Sefick and Essenburg coming strong . . . Brown, super defensive-man . . . grab two quick ones at home . . . Southern Conference tournament now in sight . . . are we going? Corps still behind the team . . . February 8-22 . . . five remaining conference games. . .

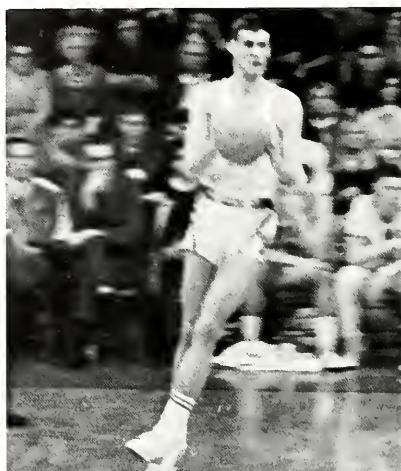




"Gotta' win" . . . Georgia Tech . . . big and tall . . . Salem Roanoke Valley Civic Center . . . rally came too late . . . officials? Two technicals on the cheerleaders . . . spirit . . . still a chance . . . Richmond . . . shooting sixty-one percent . . . lose another . . . time begins to close in . . . still that chance . . . fieldhouse . . . The Citadel . . . up by fifteen at the half . . . fast break to perfection . . . Mitchell, Brown, Sefick all hot . . . second half . . . Citadel burns the nets . . . no fast break . . . shots roll off . . . nothing works now . . . up by 15, 12, 9, 5, 3, tied at 75-75 . . . can the Corps help win? Not with an empty fieldhouse . . . are the books stacked that high? Another close one lost . . . aren't they all . . . will we never get the big break? Time will tell . . . only three conference games remain . . . Charlotte here we come. . . .







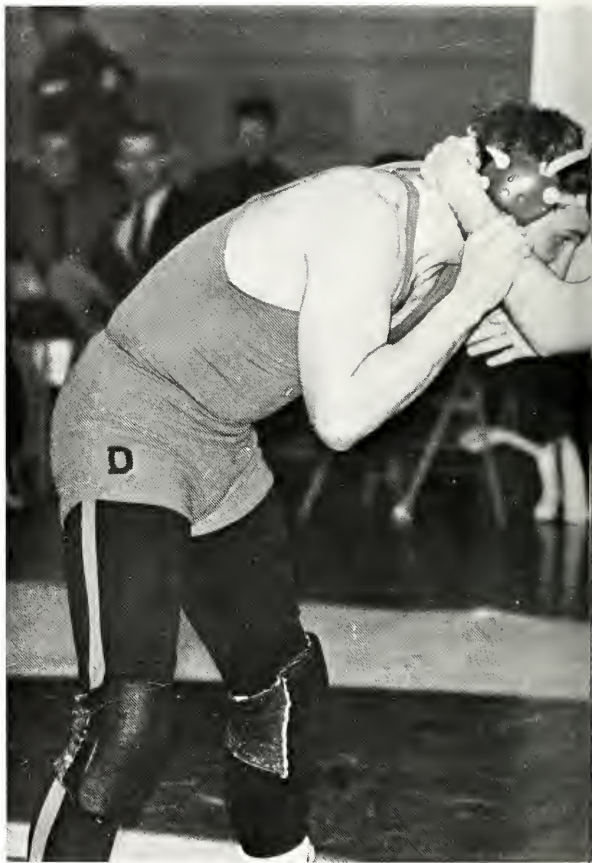
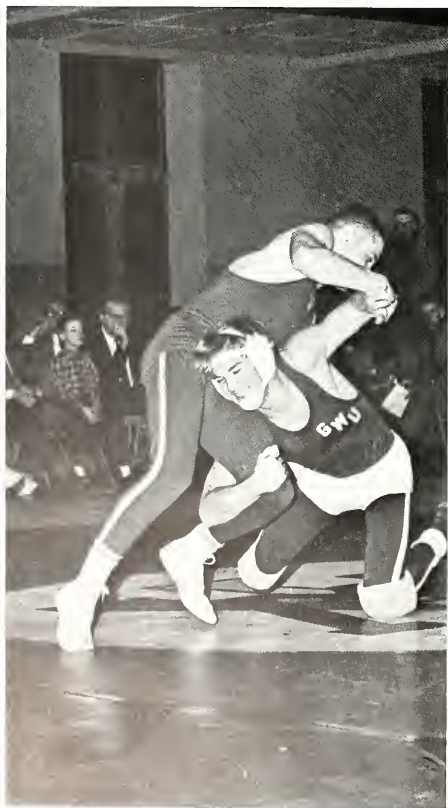
Wrestling



Single combat with only one surviving . . . A combination of catlike reflexes with the power of an enraged bull . . . ever aware of the foe . . . driven by the will to survive . . . to be the champion, the ultimate victor . . . a test of strength and cunning . . . two gladiators against time . . . forcing the body to the limits of endurance . . . persevering experience the ultimate master . . . only the referee's whistle stopping the struggle . . . an individual effort for a team triumph . . .

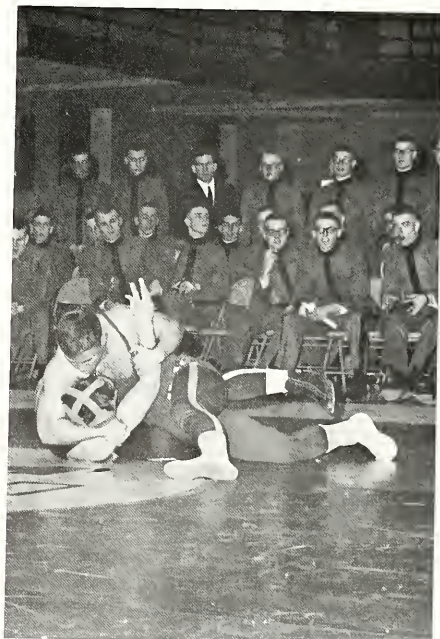
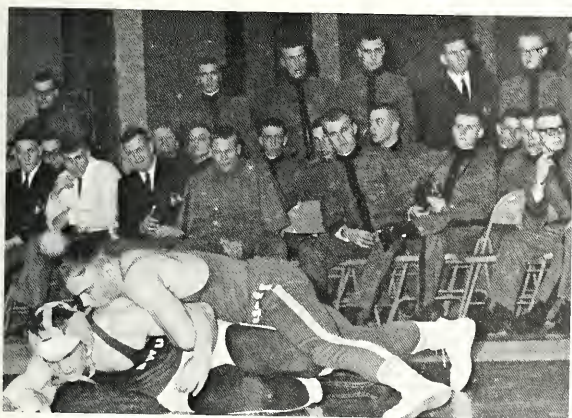


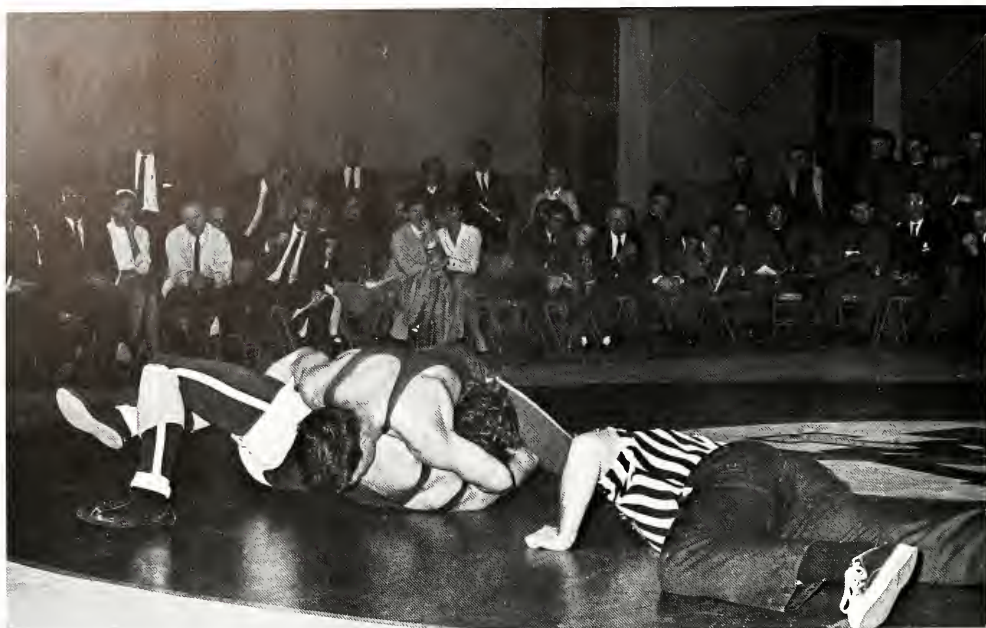
The always-exciting VMI grapplers . . . slaving may help repeat their good showing a year ago in the Southern Conference Tournament . . . the absence of champions Steve Vaughan and Don Taylor will hurt . . . VMI will still field a strong team headed by '68 conference finalists Jack Kennedy, John Hill, and Bob Biddle . . . with a strong contingent of heavyweights and added strength in the lightweights, things look good for the Keydet matmen.



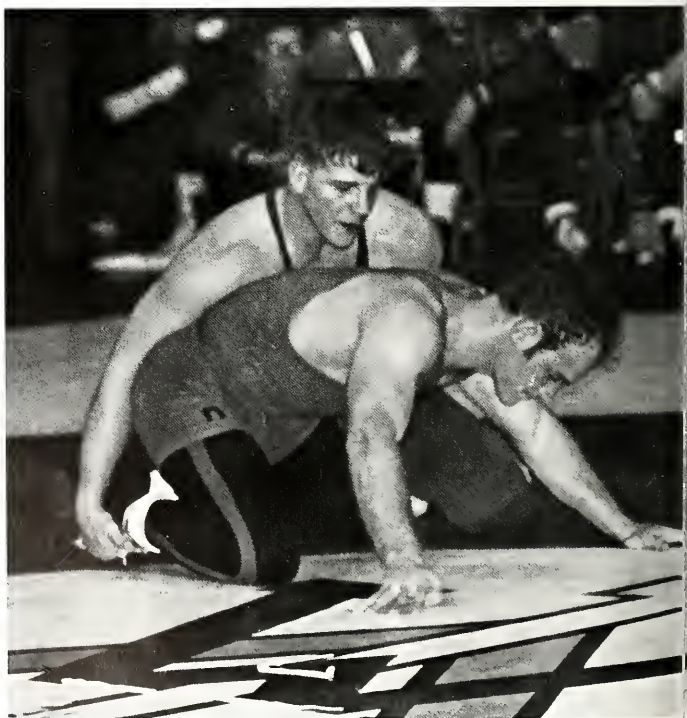


Biddle still undefeated, Mikula looking more like a champion at 191 pounds . . . The Smith brothers—tough to beat . . . also joining the VMI cause with fine performances are Tom Reynolds, Riker Purcell and Brant Collins . . . a winning record will come despite several key injuries . . . boys making themselves hurt . . . pride in themselves and winning . . .





all things right, however, the grapplers will be a match for any Southern Team . . . this is the goal which will be evident at the season's end . . . Gupton neither asks nor expects that which he himself has not experienced . . . sometimes that's too much—much too much . . .

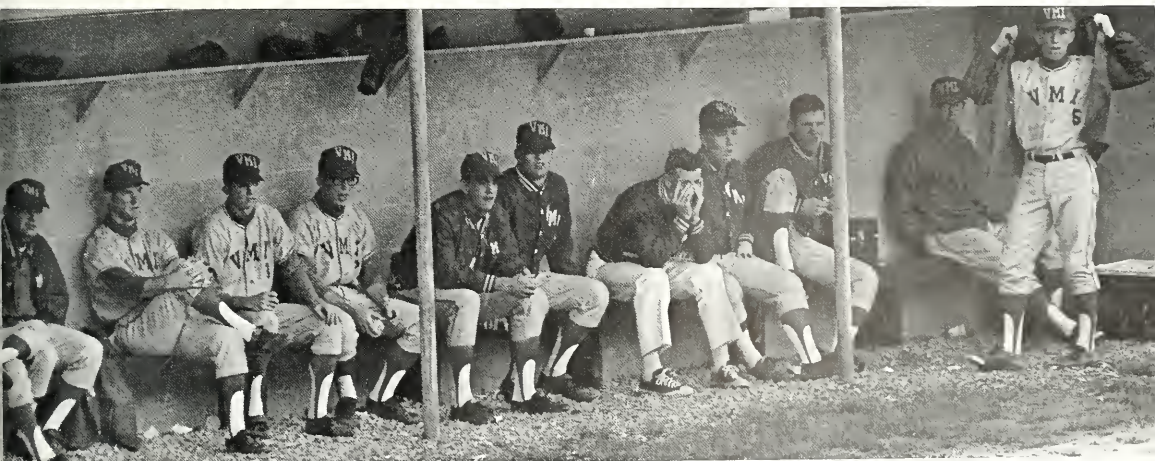
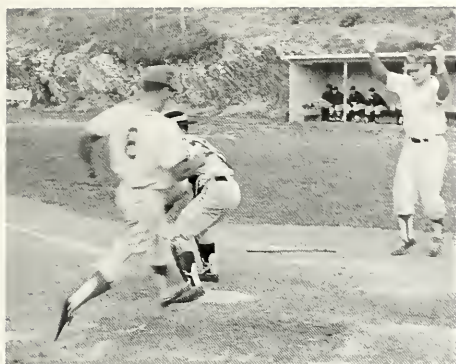


Baseball

Spring... Patchin Field... Prime contenders for the Southern Conference... Most promising team yet... seven out of nine return... White, Catlett, Bushy, Shu, batting 300... Gentile, Friski, Crocker... sophs pressing hard... more depth than ever before... strongest on the mound... Reid, E.R.A. 1.55... Fresia, Paulette, Carver, Snow... all tough... Coach Roys puts it all together... hard work... long, hot, humid afternoons... Smooth hickory... Grimey hands... eyes shaded from a glaring sun... sweat dripping from brows... sharp metal cleats reaching for a canvas bag... a high lazy spiral or short hard drive... What's it all for? A game they call Baseball... with a fading glory... competition... desire to win... a sacrifice... love for the game but only from a select few... a long hard struggle to the top... success comes with numbers... 350... 21-0... single—double—triple... the magical three... pro scouts everywhere... everyone has a contact... only means added pressure... people say college baseball is dying... but ask any of those who play...

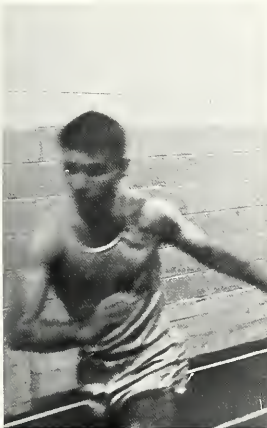
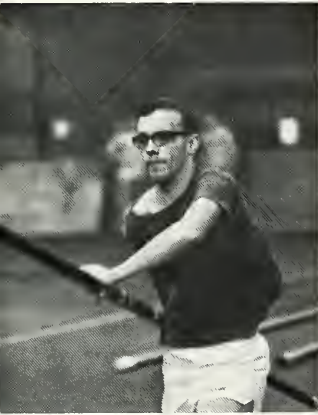




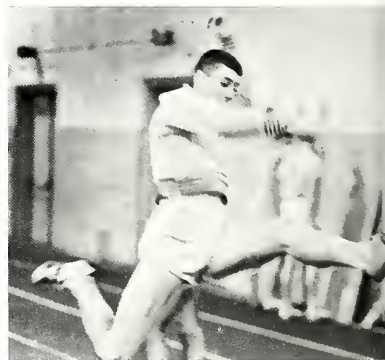


Track

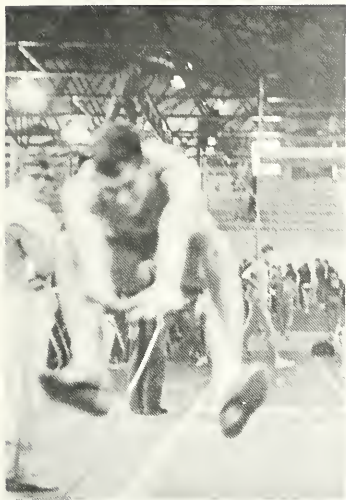




Track . . . the starting blocks . . . tension . . . determination . . . a frantic push . . . legs accelerating . . . an all-out effort . . . drive and desire . . . the finish line . . . victory . . . limp, weak, used up . . . the pain and pressure relieved . . . it is very big in the hearts of those participating . . . they believe . . . it's not always the warmth of the fieldhouse but also the cold, frosty, wintry air . . .



indoor tension . . . nervousness . . . packed, stuffy . . . the sound of the starting gun, the yell of the crowd . . . no quiet . . . banked turns . . . grass-tex . . . outdoor running in the rain . . . man and elements . . . soggy track . . . the wind . . . the lonely runner and his shadow . . . silence pierced only by birds . . . mountain roads . . . a sense of freedom . . . a battle within your own heart . . . character building . . .



Richmond . . . first big challenge . . . the team proved strong, and the Spiders fell . . . men winning for themselves and VMI . . . the rats showed well but the ol' liners came through with the "sure" points . . . John Griffin, shot; Rudy Segaar, 60; Tony Rolfe, broad jump; Mike Engle, 2 mile; John Sebrell, hurdles; and Gordon Williams, pole vault . . . a new record for the 440 relay team . . .

East Carolina fell by $1\frac{1}{2}$ points . . . Southern Conference record still unblemished . . . ready for more competition? The VMI Winter Relays—one of the biggest meets in the South, with over thirty colleges and 700 competitors . . . William and Mary probably will dominate the state meet, but VMI will challenge her every move . . . the Southern Conference meet . . . an excellent finish for the Keydet thin-clads? It should be an appropriate climax for the underdog Keydets and give Coach Cormack and track team a year worth remembering.



Soccer

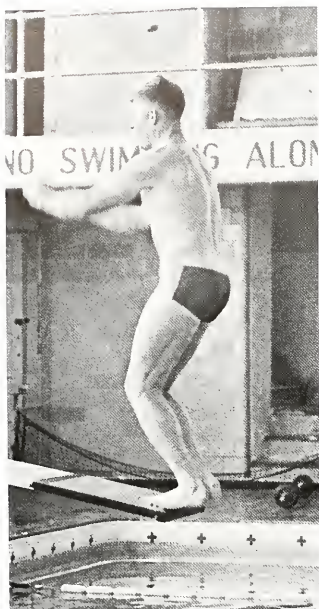




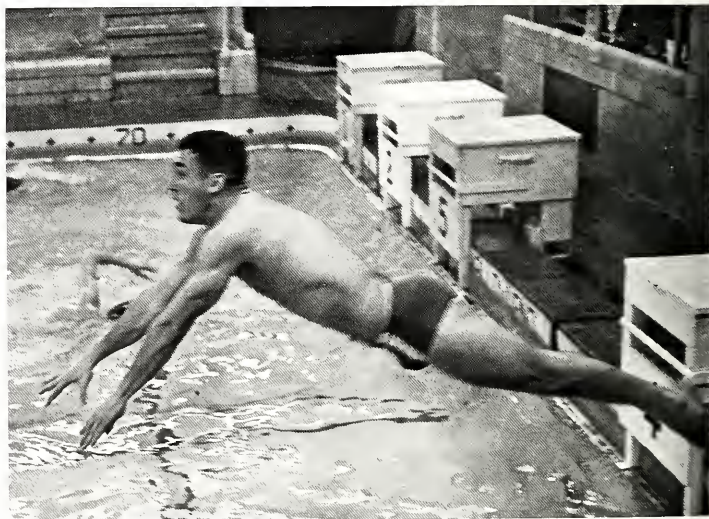
Fall 1968 was VMI's second intercollegiate year of soccer . . . In 1967 the team was 0-9 . . . Scores of 8-0, 4-0, and 8-0 were common . . . Coach Hayes arrived at VMI and enthusiasm developed . . . He taught new drills and better conditioning . . . VMI was young and lacked skills . . . but games were never lost for lack of hustle or desire . . . Opposing players and coaches were astounded at the change from 1967 to 1968 . . . The record changed from 0-9 to 2-6-1 . . . many were lost by 1 or 2 goals . . . Highlights were beating Virginia Tech (every one here loves this) and Randolph Macon, who some consider the best team in Virginia . . . The Corps even began to come . . . screaming for blood . . . sometimes they got their wish . . . there was never a lack of action . . . Four members of the starting team received all-state honors . . . Steve Jones, Glen Birdsall, Tom Guthrie, Jeff Guild . . . The VMI soccer team now has the reputation in Virginia as a team to be reckoned with . . . The future of soccer at VMI looks bright . . .

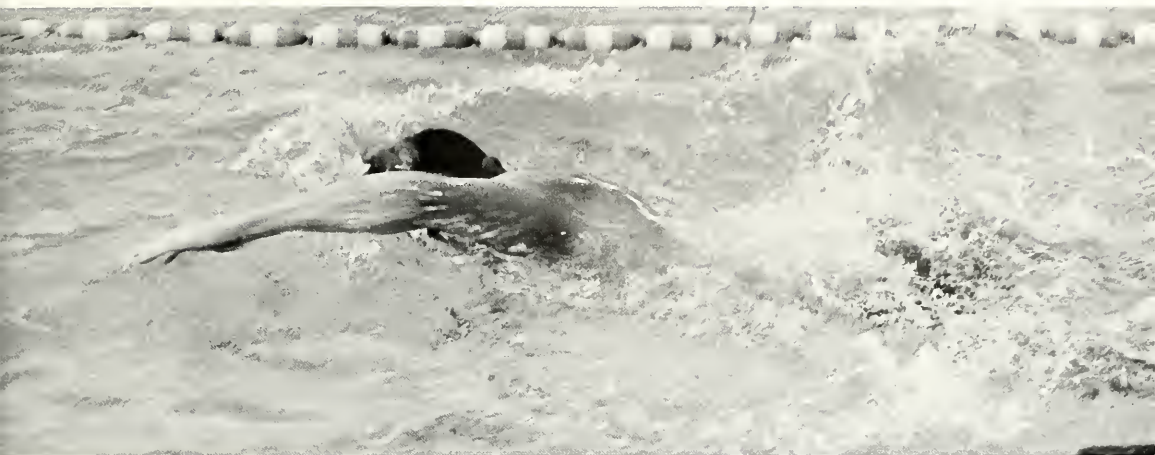


Swimming

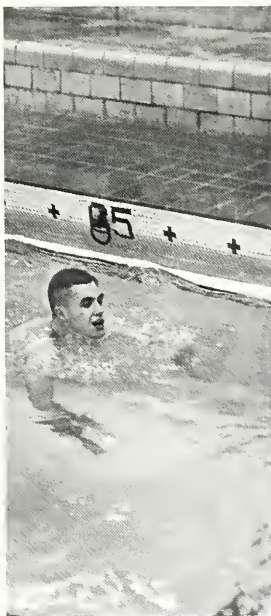
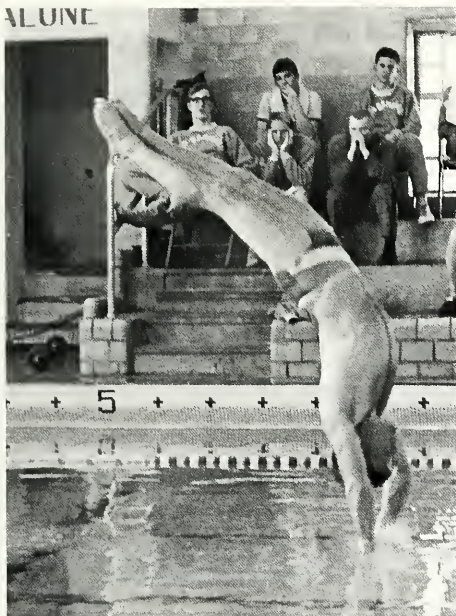


Swimming is a sport for the insane and masochistically-oriented individual . . . it even goes one step further . . . You gotta get wet . . . the five top scorers of last year's team return . . . Bob Costigan, Rory Frey, Mark Griffin (co-captain), John Bailey and Bruce Beaulieu . . . the aquatic Keydets had a strong chance of improving last season's 2-8 record . . . several other lettermen figured prominently in the team's victories this year . . . Co. Capt. Joe Ecsi, Jim Wilder (varsity breaststroke record-holder), Backstroker Henry Riegler, butterfly swimmer Andy Ash, and free-stylers Tom Cooke and Jim Aldous . . . Coach Arnold Joyce was elated with the showings of rat record holders Tom Kowalski, Greg Bragg and Joe Crowe . . . The "Golden" Egg Award initiated this year...given after each meet for the most "unique" performance... Perhaps more than any other sport, competitive swimming is contingent upon an individual's rather than a team's confrontation with superlative effort . . . At VMI, where no scholarships are given, great swimmers must be developed . . . they are rarely acquired . . . Victory or defeat in swimming is often measured by a touch rather than a tenth of a second . . . it's that close . . . but there's no victory for second, there never will be . . . Number 2 in the Southern Conference?





ALONE





Golf





Mike Gordon
Captain
 Malone Parham
 Larry Dempsey
 Bodie Bodenheim
 Mike Carruth
 Tom Norris
 Chuck Wills
 Mike Strickler
 James Horne
 James Van Landingham
 Craig Rhodes



Gymnastics



Bill Walther
 Captain
 Steve Waters
 Paul Mathewson
 John Steiner
 Bob Petrola
 Mike Hannum
 Ron Seyford
 Tom Urquhart
 John Archer
 Bill Stickland
 Steve Baldwin
 Randy Taylor
 Butch Bradshaw
 Taze Taylor
 Geoffrey Straughn
 Craig Rhodes
 Randy Piddington
 Miles Johnson



Judo



Tom Morris
Captain
Jodie Grimes
Manager

Hairston Burnette
 Don Crawford
 Norris Bass
 Herbie Braun
 Geoffrey Bull
 Bob Forrest
 Bob Flowers
 Sonny Brittle
 Mike Gaulding
 Chuck Hall
 John Hall
 Mike Hill
 Steve Hunt
 John Martin
 Frank Wollard
 Denny O'Donnel
 Steve Pappas
 Valpot Sprinual
 Roland Vaughn
 Don Willis
 Paul Dunn

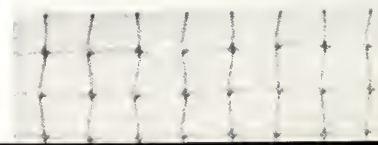
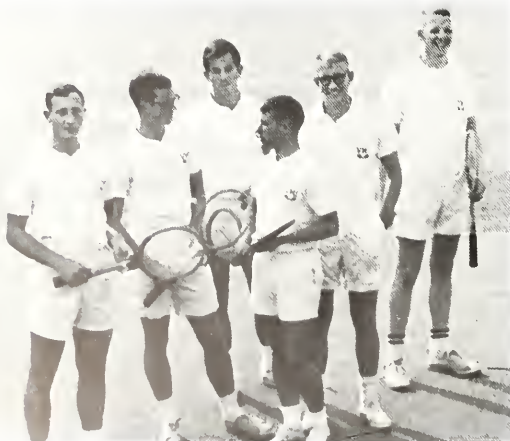
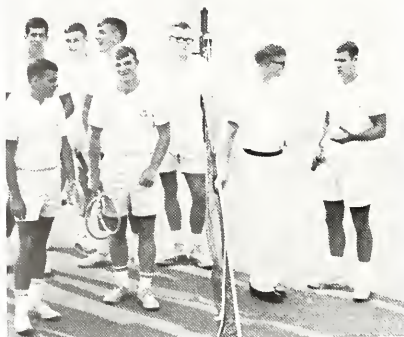


Tennis

The 1969 Tennis Team looks forward to its most successful team in years . . . eight returning lettermen . . . Rat players will add new depth . . . the Netmen again face a tough schedule due to the scholarship programs of their opponents . . . fall practice and an early Spring start may solve their problems . . . Kirk Materne returns as captain for his second year . . . Paul Dickinson, Bobby Brown, John Ashman, Ron Lau, Perry Timberlake and Scott McMillan add valuable experience . . . there will be pressure from John Stann, Al Kaliski, Herb Moore, Barry O'Donnell and Tom Buckner . . . positions are a sought goal . . . Timberlake and Materne will play doubles together for the third consecutive year . . . Dickinson and Brown form second doubles . . . confidence is gained by experience . . . The Tennis Team will prove to be more than formidable . . .

Kirk Materne
Captain

Scott McMillan
Perry Timberlake
Bob Brown
Paul Dickinson
Ronnie Lau
John Ashman
Barry O'Donnell
Al Kaliski
Herb Moore
Tom Buckner



Rifle Team



Ray Ihlenburg
Bill McKelvey
Co-Captains
Wayne Scholtes
Don Nuttall
Paul Mascot
Tom Ferguson
Mike Baxter
Julian Shaffer
Bill Stermer
Bill Siebert
Bob Duncan
Bill Collier
Bob Massie
Joe Morgan
Jon Di Marco
Jim Sneed
Tom Edwards
Harry Humphries

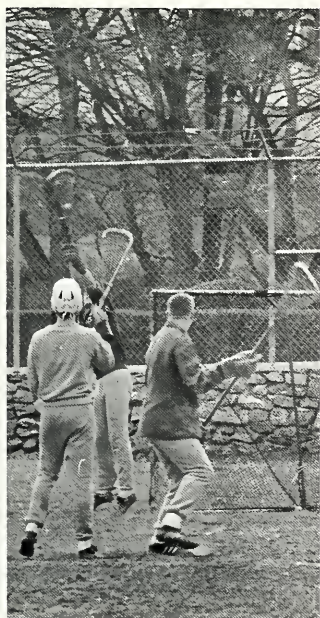
Capt. Robert Miller
Officer in Charge
Sgt. Waterfield
Coach
Steve Sanetti
Manager

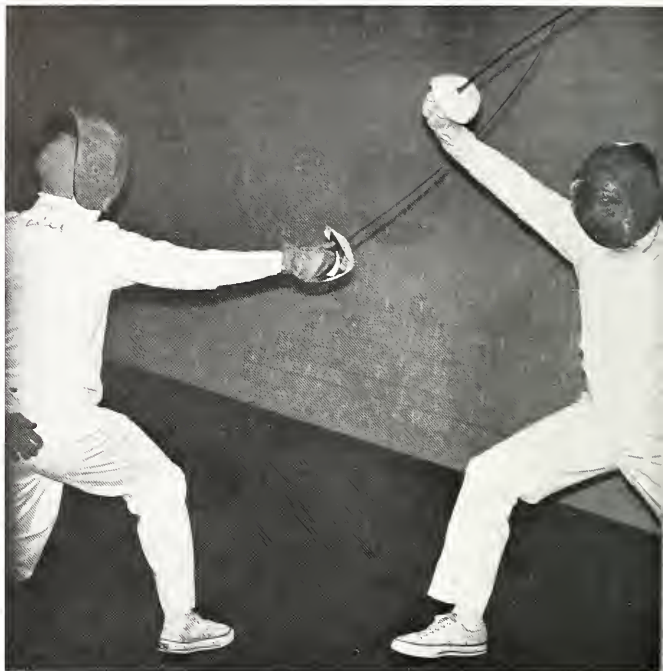


Rugby



Lacrosse





Fencing

Jim Adams
 Mark Albright
 Fred Banister
 Don Bogard
 Rick Burroughs
 Beau Caire
 Dave Curry
 Larry Dempsey
 John DuBose
 John Ebeling
 Tom Hall
 Bob Hart
 Jim Kelly
 Jack Landham
 Chips Lanier
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Tom Catlett
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Richard F. Harmison, Football



Oscar W. Gupton, Wrestling



Clyde L. Ellington, Athletic Director

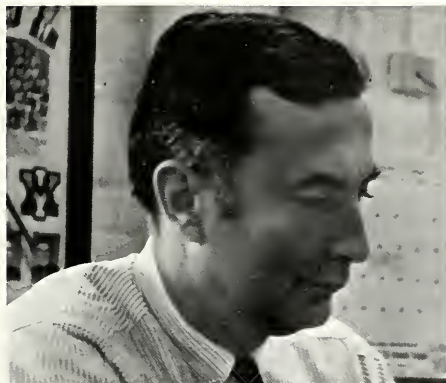


Jim S. Gillespie, Football

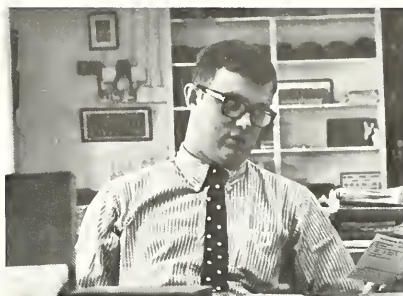


Gary D. McPherson, Head Basketball





Vito E. Ragazzo, Head Football



David T. Braine, Football



Charles N. Roys, Head Baseball



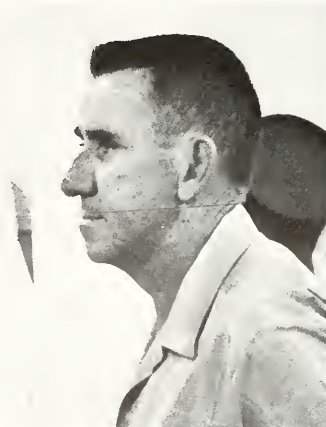
Arnold W. Joyce, Swimming



George J. Holland, Jr., Head Trainer



Linwood S. Waterfield, Rifle



Walter B. Cormack, Track

Teams



Football

John Ludt, Murphy Sprinkel, Bob Echols, David Ellington, Jud Collier, Ward Carr, Larry Smith, Joe Naselli, Tony Gentile, Frank Easterly, Kerr Kump, Buster Venable, Lew Cowardin, Jerry Acuff, Randy Stowe, Bob Watts, Chuck Marks, Aaron Phillips, Phil Hannum, Tom Sowers, Bob Habasevich, Tom Beyer, Paul Fraim, John Griffin, Terry Smith, Fred Smith, Bob Lockridge, Steve Harrington, Bob Hockley, Bob Biddle, Mike Maguigan, Ned Mikula, Mark Conway, Rives Potts, Bob Copty, Jim Westbrook, Mike Sisler, John Caulfield, Scott Miller, Gary Mackey, Calvin Depew, Bill Rose, Tom Campbell, Tom Halliday, John Ronayne, Ashley Butler, Bob Jones, Hugh Tompkins, Steve Good, Lee Barnes, Colby Trammell, Lee Stilwell, Steve Ballowe, Bill Stainback, Mike North, Fred Phillips, Worth Roberts, John Noon, Wayne Hepler, Larry Brumback, Martin Healy, Phil Jorlin, Tom Lawson, Lee Moon, Mark Palmer, Bill Paulette, Dave Schrader.

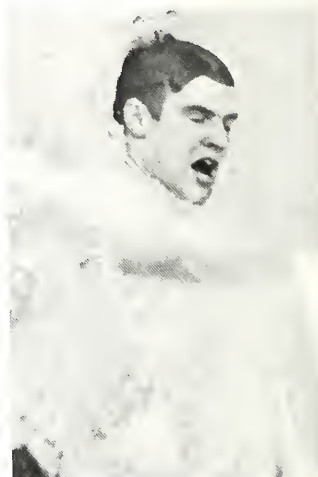
Head Coach: Vito Ragazzo



Wrestling

Jim Bailey, Chip Baker, Bob Biddle, Bill Bott, Pat Branch, Gary Brant, Tom Brock, Dick Camp, Dave Childers, Dick Clary, Brant Collins, Lou Cowardin, Bill Cutler, Tommy Daniels, Stephen Dzailo, James Flynn, John Godfrey, Rorer Grant, Bobby Gregory, Paul Grumblatt, John Hill, Francis Hinchion, Stanley Huie, Jack Kennedy, John Kern, David King, Joe Knick, Peter Knowles, Grayson Lahmers, Terry Leake, Al Leu, Joe Levine, Roger Lodi, James Long, Eddie Mazzanti, Jeff McKain, Walt Meier, Ned Mikula, Bob Murray, Rick Nowitzky, John Pappas, John Paton, Dave Payne, Charlie Perry, Riker Purcell, Don Rencsok, Tom Reynolds, Dave Schrader, Paul Sciacchitano, Phil Smith, Bill Smith, Bob Synnor, Chris Tompkins, Sopon Vekavakayanondha, Dick Walker, Bob Ward, Don Wetzel, Frank Whitley, Bo Wierzbickie, Jimmy Woodall.

Head Coach: Oscar Gupton



Swimming

Bob Armstrong—Manager, A.C. Arnn—Manager, Bob Clingenpeel—Manager, Jim Aldous, Andy Ash, John Ashman, John Bailey, Bruce Beaulieu, Bill Bragg, Oliver Bucher, Doug Cisler, Tom Cooke, Bob Costigan, Joel Crowe, Joe Ecsi, Rory Frey, Lee Galloway, Mark Griffin, Tom Kowalski, Bob LaMoe, Bob Lynch, Dennis O'Geary, Tim Rahm, Bruce Rambo, Henry Riegler, Jack Welch, Jim Wilder, John Youell.

Head Coach: Arnold Joyce



Soccer

Bill Berkness, Glen Birdsall, Bruce Bowden, Brant Collins, Cy Dolph, Bob Fagge, Bob Flowers, John Friermuth, Pete Grojean, Jeff Guild, Tom Guthrie, Charles Holsen, John Hill, Bob Hixon, Bill Hudson, Steve Jones, Tom Jones, John Kennedy, Tom Massey, Bob Maurer, Charles Meybin, Marshall Muros, Walter Priest, Tom Reynolds, Mike Santoro, Tag Scott, Mike Schriver, Jim Shelby, Vaipot Srinual, Jim Totten, Sopon Vekavakayanonda, Charles Walker, John Waters, Don Wheatley.

Head Coach: John Hays

Basketball

Denny Clark, Jan Essenburg, Mike Manis, John Patrick, Jim Sefick, Jim Gillespie, Tom Guthrie, Roy Heddleston, Walt Ivkovich, Peyton Brown, John Mitchell, John Thomas, Perry Van Hooser, Gary Vitt, Sam Kirby, John Watson.

Head Coach: Gary McPherson



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Mel Adams, Mark Anderson, Bill Beerbower, Jim Boggs, Ken Chacey, Walt Chalkley, Jim Coleman, Rick Cummings, George Dancigers, Ben Dick, Mike Engle, Gary Entsminger, Rick Griffith, John Griffin, John Hart, Lee Harrison, Jim Heely, Tom Hunt, Wilber Huntley, Luther Holloman, Bob Grossman, Mel Years, Cy Dolph, Tom Loizi, Steve Hively, Tappey Jones, Joe Martin, Bill Moore, Walter Otwell, John Poole, Bruce Pates, Don Hinshelwood, Tony Rolfe, Rudy Segaar, John Sebrell, John Shackelford, Jerry Upton, Gordon Williams, Glenn White, Joe Vojtecky, Cal Depew, Julian Smith.

Head Coach: Walt Cormack



Baseball

John Thomas, Rod Shu, Tim White, Tom Catlett, Art Bushey, Hank Pedigo, Steve Friski, Randy Crocker, Tony Gentile, Dave Reid, J. C. Hanks, Frank Cleaton, Randy Snow, Fred Carver, Dick Hamlet, Mike Manis, Bill Paulette, Jerry Fresia, Lew Cowardin, Oliver Bucher, Dick Clary, Ken Coleman, Alan Cook, John Donahoe, Reid Dudley, Dick Lloyd, Hunter Mays, John Metzger, Jim Morefield, Earl Padgett, Doug Howe, Dick Stegmerten, Mike Strickland, Pete Van Hooser, Jim Walker.

Head Coach: Charles Roys

Scores



Football

VMI	
12 Vanderbilt	25
0 Virginia	47
13 Villanova	19
7 West Virginia	14
8 Citadel	13
10 William and Mary	20
0 Richmond	35
21 Davidson	17
13 Boston College	45
6 VPI	55



Basketball

VMI		
72 Davidson		82
70 Citadel		88
83 Furman		55
72 George Washington		83
80 Richmond		90
75 Utah		83
72 Rutgers		79
53 Indiana State		73
65 West Virginia		68
74 Richmond		89
87 West Virginia		84
64 Davidson		66
75 East Carolina		83
68 Furman		71
99 Old Dominion		93
72 William and Mary		71
74 Georgia Tech		87
88 Richmond		104
77 Citadel		79
78 William and Mary		83
90 George Washington		86
62 East Carolina		78
SC Tourney, Charlotte, N.C.		
75 Davidson		99



Wrestling

VMI	
15 Univ. of North Carolina	19
34 Virginia Commonwealth University	8
26 Davidson	10
11 Old Dominion	22
8 East Carolina	23
33 George Washington	5
6 West Virginia	24
17 University of Virginia	18
William and Mary Citadel	
Southern Conference Tourney	



Baseball

William and Mary
Old Dominion
Furman
Davidson
Virginia
VPI
William and Mary
George Washington
Richmond
The Citadel
George Washington
VPI
East Carolina
Richmond



Indoor Track

VMI		
25½	Univ. of Tennessee	111½
25½	East Carolina	23
68	Richmond	50
Tennessee Relays		
Winter Relays		
Furman-Citadel		
Virginia Tech-Wake Forest		
State Meet		
University of Virginia		
Southern Conference Meet		



Soccer

VMI		
1	William and Mary	3
0	Lynchburg College	1
0	University of Virginia	2
2	Roanoke College	6
0	Washington and Lee	3
2	VPI	1
2	Randolph-Macon	2
1	Eastern Mennonite	3
5	Madison College	1



Swimming

VMI		
51	William and Mary	53
53	Old Dominion	51
39	East Carolina	65,
43	West Virginia	60
Virginia Tech		
Loyola of Baltimore		
American University		
Virginia		
Catholic University		



Tennis

VMI		
7	Akron	2
5	Wooster	4
Furman		
Virginia		
Davidson		
William and Mary		
Richmond		
George Washington		
VPI		

RAT SPORTS

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

VMI		
86	Virginia Tech	104
108	Fork Union	73
83	Richmond	78
79	Virginia	88
103	Greenbriar Military	77
85	Fork Union	76
74	Old Dominion	72
77	Staunton Military	83
86	William and Mary	83
72	Ferrum Jr. College	94
72	Richmond	69
97	Roanoke	78
66	Virginia	89
72	William and Mary	83
87	Staunton Military	86
64	Virginia Tech	82

FOOTBALL

Bob Bailey
 Jim Bailey
 Eddie Bailey
 Dan Bond
 Steve Breeding
 Henry Bruno
 Vern Beitzel
 Phil Clayton
 Don Capit
 Bob Depew
 Kevin Daigh
 Rick Deranek
 John Durst
 Tom Edwards
 Doug Finlayson
 Coby Fitzhugh
 Scott Fleetwood
 Leslie Foley
 Walt Galanty
 Rick Griffith
 Jack Hamsher
 Jim Ingram
 Jim Kidd
 Ted Kirk
 Tuffy Leemon
 Rick Minor
 Jim Monos
 Clay Murray
 Doug Nichols
 Tom Nogay

Tip Palmer
 Jim Pettyjohn
 Randy Piddington
 Bob Pinkerton
 Pete Ramsey
 Bob Stransky
 Denny Sullivan
 Mike Teubner
 Rick Thomas
 Chris Thompkins
 Linwood Tucker
 Jerry Tyree
 Dick Valentine
 Rocky Weihrauch
 Phil Wilkerson
 Rocky Yost

Managers
 Ken Coleman
 John Fick
 Harold Plott
 Baxter West

Trainers
 Bill Beattie
 Rolfe White

Cadet Coach
 Julian Smith

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

VMI		
3	Richmond	3
12	Fork Union	13
49	Massanutten	7
21	University of Virginia	17
7	VPI	34

TRACK

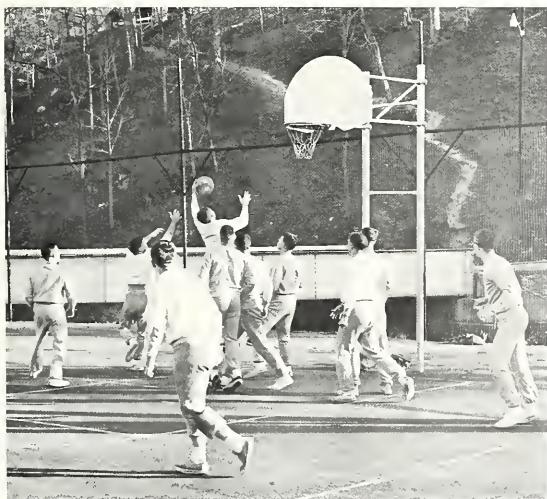
Jim Barker
 Sonny Brittle
 Dick Flowers
 Larry Foster
 Walt Galanty
 Charlie Hock
 John Robinson
 Stephen Saulnier
 Mike Schramm
 Carl Smith
 Sal Spada
 Jeff Chell

Norman Worrell
 Phil Clayton
 Kevin Daigh
 Bob Depew
 Doug Finlayson
 Scott Fleetwood
 Dick Griffith
 Jim Ingram
 Rick Minor
 Pete Ramsey
 Ted Kirk
 Lee Dillon

BASKETBALL

Fred Allison
 Rick Bolus
 Jim Doyle
 Ralph Redmond
 Jerry Renfro
 Bill Schafer
 Lee Seibert
 Earl Selby
 Gale Sommers
 John Styer
 Bill Youell
 Jim Monos
 John Gatewood
 Manager

Intramurals



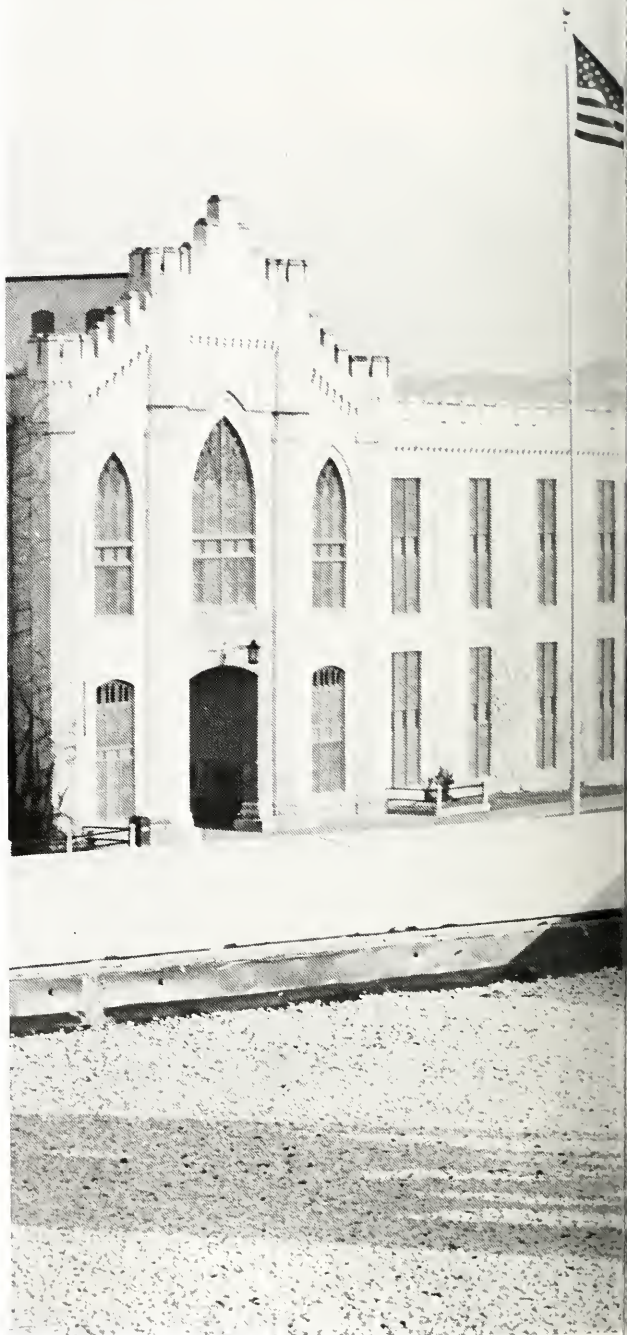
Epilogue

As I close this book for the first time, I can't help but recall the sleepless nights, the impossible schedules, the faded photographs, and the dead end ideas. But with all the minor disappointments and irredeemable mistakes, there comes an uncommon feeling of satisfaction, not only in completing this volume, but in attempting to compare it with its predecessors.

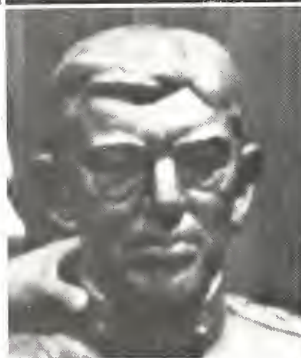
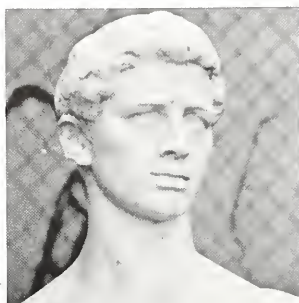
There are certain key people to whom I must express my personal appreciation: without them, this publication could never have materialized. Reb Anderson, my able business manager and confessor, did much more than find money to put this idea into production. Without Mike Colozzi to manipulate permits, unfinished pages, and reluctant photographers, our enthusiasm would have turned to despair many months ago. G. W. Updike not only supplied the layout, but with his padded, easy going personality, managed to keep all of us from periodically killing each other. Pat King and his staff of lesser fiends and deamons eventually came through in the photo department and thereby averted a mass suicide. And at the risk of expanding the list of unsung heroes, Marv Itzkowitz, Larry Smith, Bob Habasevich, Tom Blair, Chuck Thompson, Dick Cabaniss, Tom Morehouse, and Ray Turner must be included.

On behalf of all my devoted instructors in whose classes I have consistently slept, and for all the unnamed contributors who, like those already mentioned here, have tolerated my innumerable neuroses, I sincerely hope that the '69 Bomb will justify the eccentricities and inconveniences they have so patiently accepted this year.

Joseph G. Lynch
Editor

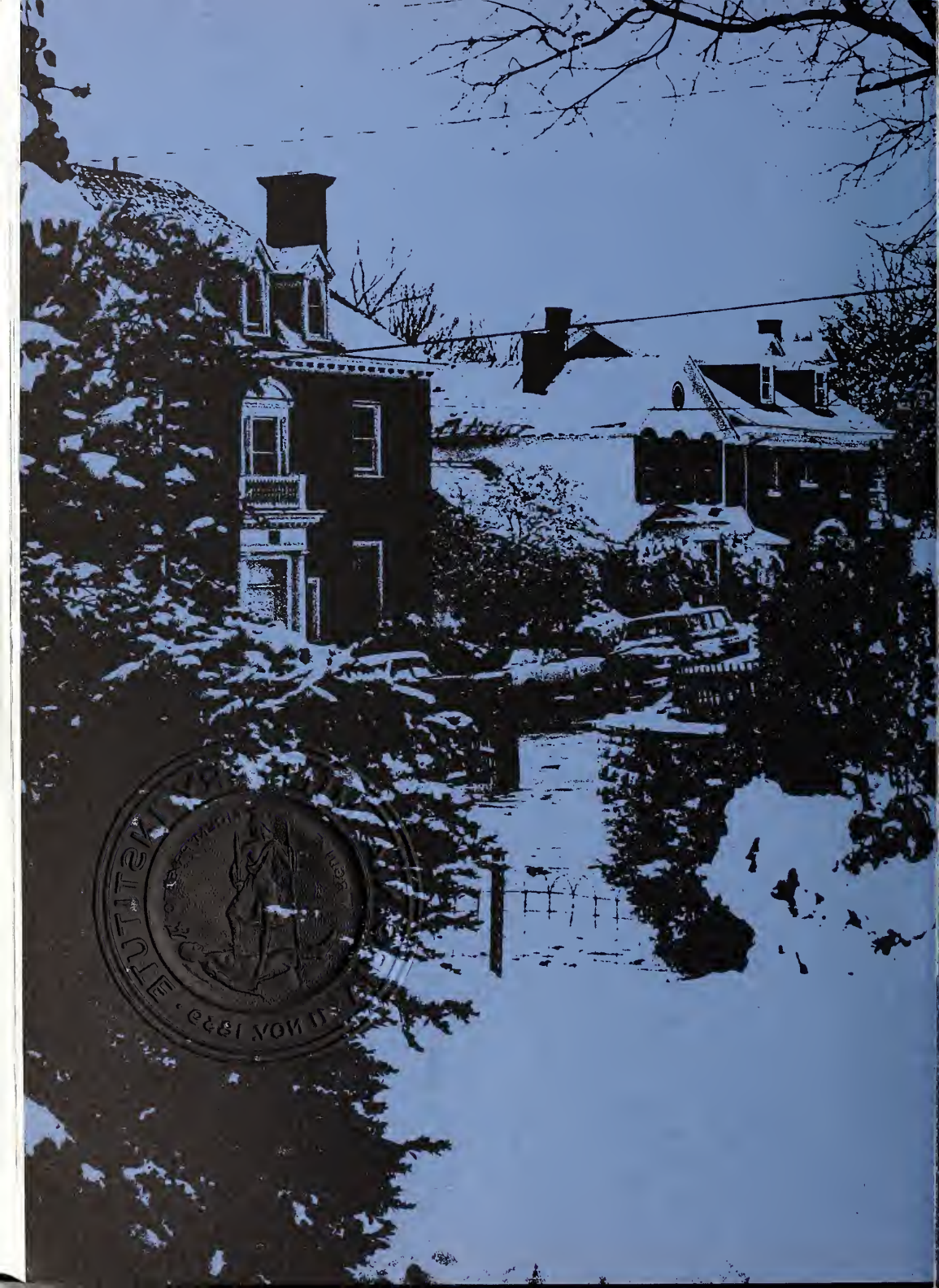








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27 August 1968

SUBJECT: Super Permit.
TO: The Commandant of Cadets.

1. Permission is requested for the members of the 1969 Bomb staff to be excused from all Military Duties, check formations, and to receive unlimited class cuts for the Academic Year 1969.

2. It is further requested that the aforementioned staff receive all duty any time as they deem it necessary for the purpose of maintaining their physical and mental well-being.

3. Since the nature of our work requires travel to and from various colleges and businesses, it is requested that the staff receive unlimited weekends to begin on Thursday of each week and terminate at taps each Monday following any given departure.

4. In accordance with para. 3, this permit, it is necessary that we be allowed to wear civilian clothes at all times and be authorized five (5) reserved parking spaces on the West side of barracks for our personal vehicles.

5. On weekends when members of the staff remain on post, it is requested that the maids not enter our rooms before noon on Sundays as it disturbs our lady guests. By the same token, breakfast in bed should be served only as requested.

6. It is assumed that immediate action will be taken in furnishing the staff with extra facilities for the disposal of liquor containers. In addition, mixer should be re-supplied daily as per permit #7, The Bomb, concerning unit logistical support.



M. C. Colozzi
M. C. Colozzi
Managing Editor, The 1969 Bomb

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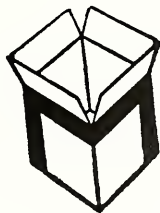
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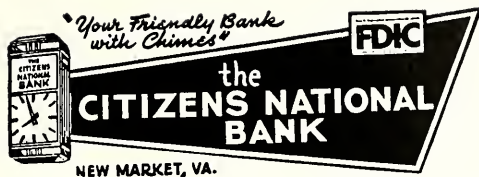
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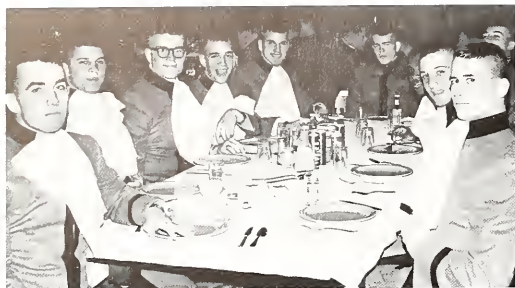
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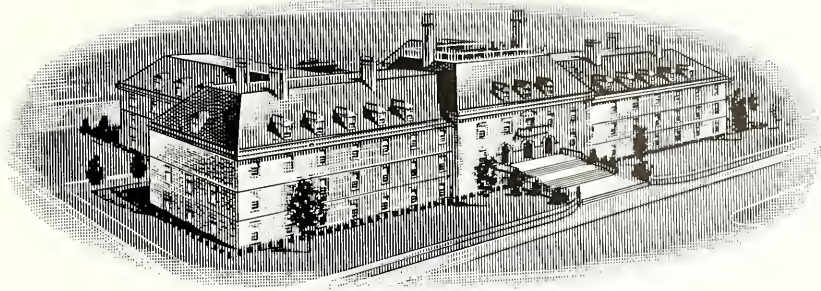
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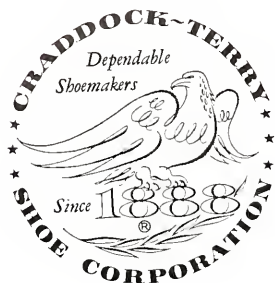
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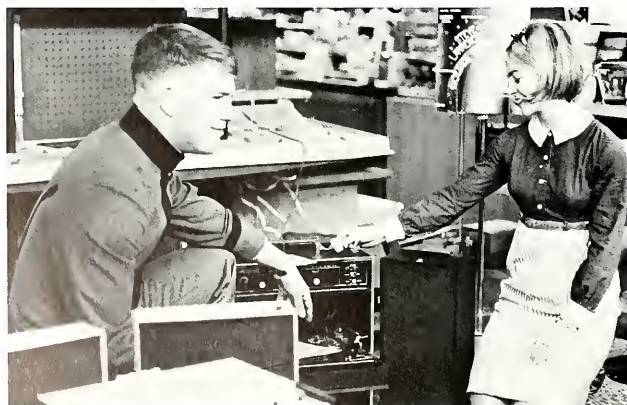
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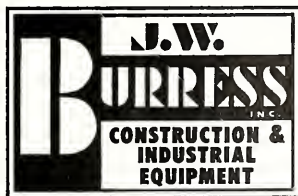
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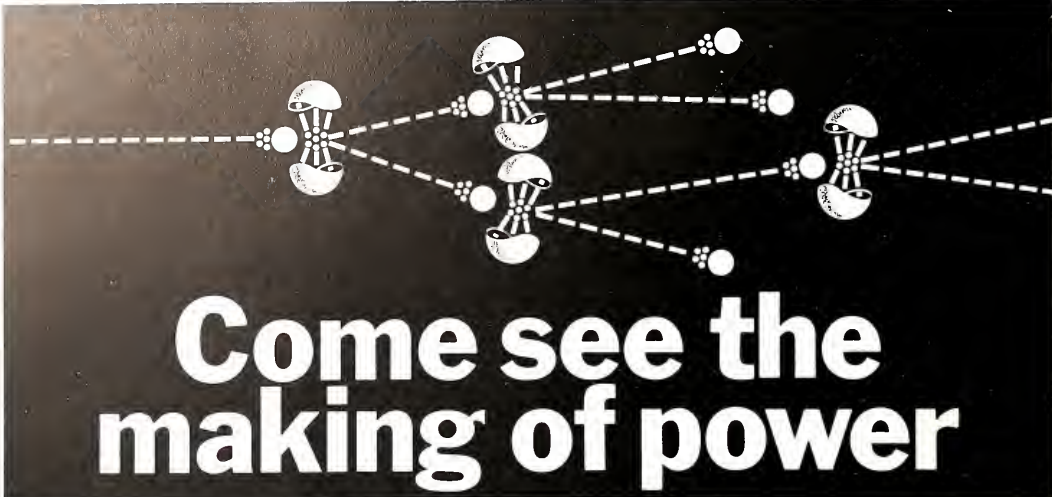


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